FOREST AND STREAM.

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LORD DUNRAVEN'S CHARGES.

THE full text of Lord Dunraven's letter was received in New York on Nov. 18, and on the evening of the same day a special meeting of the New York Y. C. was held, at Mr. Iselin's request, to consider the charges contained in the letter. The club cannot be too highly commended for the temperate and judicious position which it has taken in appointing a committee of gentlemen whose standing is above question, and who have in no way been associated with the conduct of the races, to consider the whole matter. On his side, Lord Dunraven has taken a bold stand in notifying the club of his readiness to come to New York and defend himself.

Apart from the charges against Mr. Iselin, it must be admitted that Lord Dunraven's letter is in the main an able and fair statement of his side of the controversy, and contains some points on which an explanation from the New York Y. C. is desirable. Pending the coming report of the Cup committee and the action of the special committee, it would be useless, if not improper, to discuss further the many points in dispute.

THE STILL-HUNTER.

THE typical hunter is the still-hunter. There are a many and diverse ways of taking big game—jacking, hounding, calling, floating, baiting—but none of them is so universal, none so truly typical of the essence of the thing as still-hunting.

The still-hunter trusts to beating wild nature at her own game. He enters the wilderness haunts with all the stealth of his aboriginal ancestors or of the wild things themselves.

Though his senses are less keen than theirs, he has the added power of reason; and a terrible foe he proves. No panther creeping for the spring, no wolf howling its wild pæan, strikes a keener terror to the heart of the deer than the suddenly realized presence of the still-hunter. And the fierce animals of the forest have learned to dread him likewise.

The still-hunter skirts the hardwood ridges noiselessly, his moccasined feet resting on the moss-covered rock or fallen tree trunk with a light sureness that suggests simian prehensile powers. His progress is slow, but terribly suggestive of reserve power. Frequently he stops altogether as he scans some hollow where mouldering trees have furnished food for a luxuriant growth of the young hardwoods, or peers under the dense shadows of some balsam brake.

The things he sees and hears are full of meaning to the still-hunter. The turned leaf, the depression in that red-brown soggy pile where some old forest monarch fell and disintegrated the sharply defined footprint in the black muck at the edge of the spring—all these tell their story—the broken branch and nibbled bough, the cracking of a stick far off under the forest arches. So he becomes aware of the presence of his game. Then with infinite patience the approach is compassed and he stands waiting his chance for a shot. An indefinable something causes the wild thing to look up, and as it catches the dread eye that seals its fate it is rooted to the spot with fear.

The still-hunter is the king of the forest. All nature owes him allegiance, and he exacts his tribute at will. He is close to the source of things and at night sleeps with the spirits of his primal ancestors—old Nimrod and the lot. To him the trees talk and the waters whisper. Old mother earth with all her burden of years is young again, and smiles as she did on the first man. Freedom and power is his song—freedom and power.

SNAP SHOTS.

And now if there be any doughty hunters of savage beasts, scarred by battle with the fierce denizens of the American wilderness, and disposed to scout at the perils braved by the FOREST AND STREAM'S special commissioners to the wilds of Long Island, as related on another page, we pray them to read the latest advices from the seat of war—the war which the savage deer are waging upon a peace-loving, inoffensive and bucolic people. To have penetrated to the heart of the Long Island deer fastnesses, and to have emerged therefrom alive, whole and in their right minds—this may be thought prosaic, but is truly heroic. For, grown bold by the immunity given them by the law—that wonderful law, which being retroactive, that is to say working backwards, was efficient to increase the deer supply by multiplying the stock at a time long anterior to the enactment of the statute—the Long Island *Cervidae* no longer flee from the genus *Homo*, but forthwith attack it on sight. Long Island men are forbidden to hunt deer; Long Island deer have taken to hunting men. Last Monday's papers reported the harrowing details of a tussle between Eric Evers, a hardy Norseman of Uniondale, and a monstrous and savage buck. It appears that Eric, walking along the highway, saw the deer in a field munching the poor farmer's crops; and incautiously and foolishly saluted it with derisive jestures. The deer resented the insult, promptly knocked Eric down, jumped up and down on him and would have tossed him into the branches of a tree but for the timely appearance of men with pitchforks and clubs of cordwood. The golden truth is that the wayfarer who fares on Long Island country roads carries his life in his hands. It was from such perils that FOREST AND STREAM'S expedition returned whole, and not only in their right minds, but as they naïvely confess at one point in the narrative, "brighter and better men."

But lest it shall be said that this is a serious subject treated with undue levity, it should be clearly understood that the current tales of a vast increase of Long Island deer, their ravages of farm crops and their attacks on human beings, are all lies invented for the purpose of influencing legislators at Albany this coming winter. The purpose is explicitly exposed in such declarations as these, in the Eric Evers story, which its Farmingdale, Long Island, correspondent sends to the *Times* of this city.

"As the season for deer hunting is closed, no one can shoot deer on Long Island, and, in consequence, the deer wander over farm lands, eating everything the farmers have planted for winter and spring use. The farmers say they cannot see why they should feed the deer through the season and suffer the consequent loss. One man, Eric Evers, of Uniondale, had a tussle with a deer yesterday, and as a result it is not unlikely that decisive steps will be taken shortly to ask the Legislature to amend the law."

There is just about as much ground for the Long Island deer "fake" as there was for that Alaska duck egg yarn.

The meeting of the American Ornithologists' Union, which took place in Washington last week, was of unusual interest, and was a thoroughly representative gathering of our ornithologists. From its foundation thirteen years ago the Union has done excellent work in behalf of science, and its membership has included most of the leading ornithologists of America and not a few of those of other lands. The importance of many of the principles that it has laid down for its guidance in matters of nomenclature has been so obvious that they have been adopted in other branches of zoölogical science. While the value of the investigations carried on by its members is great, still more important are the publication of its quarterly journal and the publication and frequent revision of its check list of North American birds. Its continued unselfish work, looking toward the preservation of our native birds from destruction for commercial purposes, must commend it to the grateful consideration of laymen as well as of those interested in science.

We have been looking for an explanation which Senator Redfield Proctor, of Vermont, owes to the public with respect to his Maine moose hunting this year. In an interview with a New York *Tribune* reporter, Senator Proctor gave this report of his luck "in the Maine woods for a month hunting moose:" "I had great luck. I managed to bag two moose—great big fellows with magnificent antlers. I am going to have the antlers mounted and hung up as a souvenir of my prowess. The hunting season is on full now and there is great sport up there." A notice of Senator Proctor's moose appeared in Maine papers early in October, certainly not later than the 5th. Allowing a few days for getting the Senator out of the woods, the killing must have occurred close to the danger limit as to time. Whether killed in or out of season, the Senator, from his own statement, killed double the number of moose permitted under the law. Perhaps he was only romancing when he talked to the newspaper man; an explanation from the gentleman would seem to be in order. The prevailing opinion among those in position to know is that the killing actually took place and that both moose were killed prior to Oct. 1.

The famous Follett case has now passed into history, and its decision has taken a place among the precedents which go to make up the law on fish protection. Follett, it will be remembered, was a Connecticut Fish Commissioner who was prosecuted for having taken trout from public waters in close time for breeding purposes, and claimed in defense that the fish were some that had been planted by him. This ridiculous contention was of course overthrown, and the judgment of the lower courts, carried on appeal to the Supreme Bench, has been upheld. The most remarkable feature of the Follett case was its revelation of an official's gross ignorance of the elementary principles of the laws of property.

There is not only good law but sound common sense in Judge McMahon's opinion in the Kinne Creek case, reported in our angling columns. The stream, says the Court, being private property, is under the complete control of its proprietors as to fishing rights. It is "private property in the full sense so far as the law governing trespass and private right is concerned." Trespass for fishing is the same in its wrong as trespass for robbing an orchard or vegetable garden. These are of course elementary, primary and foundation principles in law. The reason why they are not more generally understood and respected may be found in the fact that their application and enforcement are in many localities recent and unfamiliar. The lesson is slowly and unwillingly learned that a stream which has been free to fishermen from a time when man's memory runneth not to the contrary is no longer open to the public. We confess to an underlying sympathy, in many instances, for the shut-outs, the shooters and the fishermen who are confronted by trespass signs forbidding ingress to woods and waters they have frequented since they could walk and which were open to their fathers and their fathers' fathers before them. But in the case of the Père Marquette Club there appears to have been given no cause of just complaint by any curtailment of such privileges. The club has actually increased the stock of fish open to the public, and so has enlarged instead of restricting individual opportunities. For this reason it deserves the cordial support of the people of the neighborhood.

Commissioner Henry M. Stanley writes us that the game birds from Auburn have been turned over to the Commission and are now receiving proper care and attention at Dixfield. We hope to learn of some substantial results from the new order of things.

A St. Paul firm of game dealers have instituted a suit to test the constitutionality of the law which forbids the shipment of venison to market. The statute reads: "Provided, that it shall be unlawful for any person to consign by common carrier to any commission merchant or sale market at any time any elk, moose, caribou or deer, or any part thereof except the skin or head." This the dealers claim to be class legislation, for carcasses of game may be received by wagon or other conveyance, but not by common carrier. The case was set down for to-day.

The Saginaw crowd returned about this first of the month from their Western outing, and a note from Mr. W. B. Mershon tells us that the dozen men in the party managed to find enough game to keep them from starvation. We hope to have a story of the trip from his pen.

The Sportsman Tourist.

A LONG WILD NIGHT WITH WOLVES IN THE ROCKIES.

VINTON, Ia., Nov. 8, 1895.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Living in this town is a man, who with a companion had an experience with wolves in Wyoming, which in the way of numbers seen and killed surpasses anything that I have seen recorded in book or paper, that was not given in jest or that was worthy of belief, and I would not give publicity to this story if I had any doubt as to its truthfulness. I have known him for a dozen years and during this time he has had little to occupy his time but to exercise his fishing rod and gun. I have hunted with him and fished with him, and few are the pleasant days that his tall figure cannot be seen along the banks of the Cedar River. His name is Americus Campbell, but he is known among the "boys" as the "Tall Sycamore" of the Cedar. He is 6ft. 2½in. high, straight as an Indian and with some gray hairs sprinkled over his head. He is not a brag. Few people living in this town have heard his story, and fewer still have heard it from his lips.

In the spring of 1866 Mr. Campbell started for the West. He went over the Union Pacific Railroad to North Platte, Nebraska, which was at that time the terminus of the road. From there he went by ox team to Fort Laramie. The following fall he contracted to make hay for the fort at $65 a ton, and with a gang of ten men and a military escort he would go down to the Platte River bottom, about ten miles from the fort, and after setting the men at work he and two others would ride around on the ridges and high points, keeping a sharp lookout for Indians, and shooting enough game to supply the camp with meat, which latter was an easy thing to do. But the Indians gave them much trouble and at times they would have one or more brushes with them every day.

During the next fall Mr. Campbell was at Red Buttes getting out ties and telegraph poles for the Union Pacific Company, which had its terminus then at Green River Junction. It was during the fall of 1867, while at Red Buttes and when Mr. Campbell was 25 years of age, that he was employed by a party of six sportsmen, who he thinks came from England and New York city, to supply two double teams of oxen and take them up into Sheep Mountain on a hunt. The sportsmen were to pay all expenses and give Mr. Campbell $10 a day. The season was getting well along, there had been several snow squalls, but Mr Campbell employed Mr. R. J. Brown to drive one team, and after packing the camp outfit they started west for the mountains, one driver and three sportsmen to a team. During the three days out they came to a cañon that ran from the Laramie River back into the northeast side of the mountain, and after working up this cañon for about a half-day they camped near its head in some pine timber, where there was feed and water for the oxen. There was 2in. of snow in the mountains, which made good tracking, and a great deal of game. The sportsmen used to hunt by themselves, while Mr. Campbell and his companion on many a hunt after attending to the camp work would start out together.

One morning the sportsmen started early after deer, but Mr. Campbell and Mr. Brown thought they would hunt for elk. So after doing up the work they ascended a ridge to the north. From the top of the ridge they looked down into a sort of valley, broad and well timbered, and sloping from the river far back into the mountain. Down near the river was a large band of elk quietly feeding, some of which had no doubt for many years roamed through these valleys, where there was good shelter and luxuriant grass, happy and contented, and at this time were making part of a landscape scene, untouched as yet by the hand of civilization, and beautiful beyond description—a scene that comparatively few will look upon again, and only then unless they love nature enough to push far back into the wild and rugged mountain regions of the Northwest.

The hunters were well equipped, each having a good horse, a cartridge belt and vest filled with cartridges, and a sack filled with loaded shells. They had learned long before this never to be caught far from camp without plenty of ammunition. They carefully worked down the ridge toward the elk, which they estimated to be over 200, but the elk saw them before they got within range, and away they went back into the valley. The hunters followed the trail, which led them in among the ridges, through belts of timber, and all the time further up into the mountain. They seemed to keep traveling around in a circle, yet kept moving back into the rough country. All day long the hunters hung around that band of elk, sometimes following on the trail, sometimes moving across to a point which they thought the elk were making for; now circling on one side and then the other, and not once getting within rifle range. But now the hunters stop on the trail; the day is far spent, the last shadows have spanned the valleys, and daylight has changed to gloom.

"Americus, we have got to quit."

"Well, I suppose we have, but it is pretty rough. Which way is camp?"

"Blest if I know, you tell!"

"Well, Brown, the camp is sure enough at the head of an all fir'd handsome valley that runs down to the Laramie River, and if we can find the river we can find the head of that valley, and I think those ridges you see over there run down to the river. Come on; wait a minute; there is some venison for our supper."

As Mr. Campbell's rifle rang out a blacktail deer leaped from among some bushes and stretched out on the ground. He disembowled it and tied it on his horse. They had many chances to shoot deer that day, but deer was not what they were after. They thought they would find camp if possible, so they pushed ahead, saying but little, but keeping a sharp lookout for a game trail which they knew would lead to the river. For several minutes they had heard a howl of a lone wolf far back on their trail and it sounded dismal enough in the gathering twilight. Soon they heard other wolves on either side and they knew by the sound that they were closing in on their trail, and in a short time they caught sight of the pack, keeping however at a respectful distance behind, and as they went on they would catch glimpses of other wolves galloping abreast of them. The number was continually increasing and the howling by this time was anything but pleasing, but the belated hunters pushed ahead as fast as they could, now in the deep gloom of the overhanging pines, their heads bent far down on their horses' necks so as not to miss the trail that they expected soon to find; now hurrying across the openings, somewhat lit up by the reflections from the distant peaks; now peering into the gloom ahead, carefully, cautiously, the "Tall Sycamore" of the Cedar and his trusty companion hastened along the mountain ridge. They had now given up all hope of finding camp. They saw that the wolves had made a circle around them, some even galloping along in front, and as the gloom increased the wolves were moving in closer to them and the hunters were getting somewhat anxious to find a good place to camp for the night.

The wolves were now following a little too close, and Mr. Campbell reached down and tearing out the liver from the deer tossed it back, and as the wolves began fighting for it Mr. Brown said, "Americus, do not do that, it will make them all the more bold. You had better drop the whole deer; those wolves may give us some trouble yet."

Mr. Brown was four years older than Mr. Campbell and had had more experience with gray wolves, and there was something in the way he spoke that made Mr. Campbell feel it was growing chilly quite fast. He loosened his lariat and tied one end around his horse's neck, so if he had to take to the trees he could hold his horse and fight the wolves as long as possible. Then he began to saw away at one of the shoulders of the deer, and when it dropped on the ground and the wolves rushed for it with an uproar Mr. Campbell began to feel for the lock of his rifle and Mr. Brown's voice grew more in earnest, "I say drop off the deer; those wolves will make it hot for us if we do not find dry wood to camp by soon. We cannot take to the trees, we would freeze to death before morning."

"Brown, it may be you don't know how a fellow feels when between 6 and 7ft. of him is craving for something to eat. I say when I go into camp, whether it is in a snow drift or up a tree, my supper and breakfast will go with me."

Then another chunk of venison dropped to the ground and the howling and uproar was fearful to hear. They had now left the timber and were descending into a draw. As they settled down between the ridges the gloom turned to darkness and the wolves were quick to take advantage and closed right in. And now the rifles began to speak, *Bang! bang!*

"Americus," *bang! bang!*—"I say, Americus, look out for a dead log."

Bang! bang! "See here, we must find a dead log quick (*bang!*) and make a fire at once." *Bang! bang!*

"My heavens, Brown, we can't find one and make a fire too quick to suit me." *Bang! bang!*

"Look out there, Americus, they are coming up back of you! Eheu! man, eheu! I say, drop that deer you long-legged ——" *Bang!*

"Whoa! whoa!" yelled the hunters as their horses stumbled into some dry timber. In an instant the hunters were on the ground and for a moment they stood and sent lead, thunder and streams of fire into the very teeth of the mad brutes; they were cowed and settled back a little. And now while Mr. Brown was scrabbling some dry twigs together Mr. Campbell kept the wolves back. There was a little blaze, and as it caught the eyes of the wolves there was a lull in the howling, and as the tongue of fire lapped the air they let loose a roar long and savage as they saw that they were baffled. And now with their backs to the fire the hunters drove back the wolves to a safe distance, then after unsaddling their tired horses they made camp as secure and comfortable as possible.

Brown was arranging the saddles and horses when he saw Mr. Campbell sitting on a log roasting a big slab of venison. "Well, I swear to gracious."

"Sit right down, Brown, I will let you have all you want."

And the two hunters with their rifles across their laps roasted venison and ate a hearty supper after their long day's ride. Then cutting off enough for their breakfast they threw the rest out to the wolves, thinking that after they had eaten it they would not smell meat and would go away, but the wolves stayed right with them all night. Mr. Campbell says there were 200 wolves, and that they formed a circle around the camp, but the most of them stayed on the same side of the fire that the hunters were on. Some were trotting around, some were having a free fight, some were sitting in a circle, while all were fighting or howling like mad.

Mr. Campbell says that frequently a swarm of the gray brutes would come rushing by at full gallop, and when opposite the camp would make a dash at them, sometimes coming within 20ft. of them, and then sweep away and turn and dash back again like a hawk circling for its prey. A movement among the horses or a little carelessness by the hunters and the wolves would spring forward and come on pell mell as though they understood that "first come, first served," and "the devil take the hindmost." At these times the hunters would back up to the fire as close as possible and shoot among them, and the wolves would hustle back to a respectful distance. The wolves on the outside of the circle would work in and sit down ahead of those in front and so the circle continually grew smaller, and sometimes it would get within 40ft. of them before they would drive them back. There was a good deal of dry wood scattered around and the hunters would watch for a chance to get it, and when the chance came they would take a brand from the fire and run out to the stick, grab it up and hustle back to camp, and always with a howling mob close on their heels.

Throughout the long night sat the lost hunters with their rifles across their knees, their eyes unceasingly watching the circle of savage beasts as they moved in closer to them. The horses backed up to the fire as close as they could and shook like aspen leaves. But now the line has moved in too near, and as the hunters' eyes run along it and catch the gleam from theirs they snarl and show their teeth. Now Mr. Campbell begins to feel the lock of his rifle; his tall form straightens; he speaks a few quieting words to his horse as his rifle comes to his shoulder and a crash breaks on the night air, and another and another follows in quick succession, and as the report rolls along the mountain sides and dies away in the cañons the air is rent with the death cries of the wounded wolves and the savage howls of the uninjured ones as the latter rush upon their more unfortunate companions and tear them to pieces. It was a fearful night; a fearful scene for the lost hunters, within a circle of 200 hungry timber wolves around their cheerless camp in the snow, some of which would be trotting around with their sharp noses pointed toward them, their eyes glaring and their teeth snapping, while others, gathered in little knots, were snarling and fighting and yelping with pain as they tore pieces of flesh from and held a hullabaloo around some fallen wolf, while others were sitting on their haunches with their noses pointed skyward, howling out their impatience to get at the throats of the hunters. The frequent report of the rifles, followed with shrill cries of pain, the gaunt forms standing around with heads erect lapping blood from their fangs and eager for more, frightened horses and blood-stained snow, all lit up with the unsteady light from the camp-fire, together with the general row and uproar, made a night of horror upon that mountain side that is seldom seen or heard by man or savage beast.

Oh, for a brave dog during such a night, one that would not tremble, but that would take part in the watch and show his teeth and snarl back. But with watching and shooting and keeping up the fire the night wore away, and with the first gleam in the sky the wolves became restless, and as daylight came on they began to skulk away singly, in pairs and in packs, and long before the first rays of sunlight came streaming over the ridge the last wolf had disappeared, and soon a calm had settled over the place that had been made so grewsome and uncanny through the darkness of night. And now the 6ft. 2½in. of Iowa manhood for the first time since going into camp breathed easy. He straightened up, stretched out his arms, kindly called his horse by name, patted him on the back, took a few steps, grinned and kicked the first dead wolf that he came to, and with Mr. Brown commenced to drag them together. They piled up eighteen wolves that they found close around the camp and that did not have their skins injured by the other wolves. There were a good many others that had been more or less torn that they left, while many a bloody trail leading into the timber told of others beyond the camp, and Mr. Campbell has no doubt but that they killed thirty-five or forty wolves. They could have shot many more. They did not use near all their ammunition, and did not shoot once for amusement, nor once think of making a record. They only shot when they thought they must to drive back the wolves that were moving in too close to their camp. They first skinned the wolves, then ate their breakfast, rolled up the pelts and put them on their horses, and had but barely left their unsightly camp behind when they came to a game trail, which they followed to the river, and soon got into camp, where the rest of the party were waiting and fearful that the two hunters had lost their lives.

The party stayed in the mountains a week and were gone from Red Butte thirteen days. They shot seven elk, a good many deer, several bighorns and two white goats. In fact, both wagons were loaded with game when they left the mountains.

It is often said that wild beasts will not go near a fire. That may be, but sometimes some beasts under some circumstances will go in pretty close. There was danger around that camp that night. A few careless steps and they would have been dragged down.

In answer to a question Mr. Campbell said, "No, I will not say that the horses backed up to the fire so close as to scorch their tails, but I will say that at times my own back got a mighty sight hotter than I ever want to have it again."

"Say, what would you think of a man that was situated as I was and would say that he was not frightened when he saw a swarm of timber wolves come rushing toward him as if they would overrun him, his camp-fire and all, and no way for the man to run, no tree to climb up, or hole to climb down?" Mr. Campbell had had many a fight with the Indians; he had been roused from sound sleep in the dead of night by raiding Sioux warriors, who bore down upon him, whooping and yelling and firing their guns, and did not lose his nerve, but rushed out the door of his tent, hatless and shoeless and gave them bullet for bullet, until some rode away holding others on their horses; but Mr. Campbell does not hesitate to say that this affair with the wolves was the worst piece of bad business that he ever got up with.

During the Rebellion Mr. Campbell enlisted as a private. He was shot through the right arm, the bullet also making a deep gash across his breast; again he was shot through the left shoulder. A bullet cut the rim of his hat so it lapped down on his neck. He was made color bearer, and this with his unusual height made him a marked man. During one battle thirteen bullets went through the flag he carried.

He says he liked Mr. Brown because he was bold and cool in danger, and they were together several years in the West. This is the kind of stuff that faced 200 bloodthirsty wolves on that open mountain side, with nothing but a camp-fire standing between them and certain death, and at times there was nothing certain about keeping up the fire. They began to think that they would have to roast or be eaten raw. In fact, they stood "between the devil and the deep sea," and if they had been made of different material this story of one of the most dreadful nights that a hunter ever went through would never have been written.

Mr. Campbell says that some of the wolves that drove them into camp that night were buffalo wolves; that they were larger than gray wolves; that they had hunches between their shoulders upon which grew long hair, and that they also had long hair on their breasts.

Two years ago Mr. Campbell heard that his old friend was living in Helena, Mont., and he often wishes that they were again roaming in the Western mountains.

MOUNT TOM.

The Big Buck of Chesuncook.

CROSBY, the Bangor taxidermist, writes me that he has received for mounting what he believes to be the largest moose head ever seen in Maine. The animal was shot by T. D. M. Cardeza, of Philadelphia, at the foot of Chesuncook Lake. The spread of the antlers is 62in., just two inches more than the great moose head belonging to Hon. C. B. Hazeltine, of Belfast, Me., which has previously held the record.

A 200lbs. buck deer and a large score of partridges are the fruits of a trip into the Machias region made by W. P. Whitman, of Campello, Mass. This gentleman returned but a few days ago and has nothing but praise to bestow on the country he has visited. HACKLE.

The FOREST AND STREAM *is put to press each week on Tuesday Correspondence intended for publication should reach us at the latest by Monday and as much earlier as practicable.*

ON THE WHITE RIVER PLATEAU.

It is hard at any time for a sportsman to be chained to business, and doubly so when his friends are returning, one after another, from successful fishing trips, and giving glowing accounts of the sport they have had. So one Saturday, when I could no longer withstand the temptation, I packed my sleeping bag, sheet of canvas, rifle and two days' rations on Brownie, a handsome little pony, with a neck and shoulders that Bucephalus might have envied, and mounted on Sammy, a veteran cow horse and hunter, started for the high mesa that forms the divide between Grand and White rivers in northern Colorado.

My armament consisted of a .45-90 Winchester rifle with half octagon barrel, half magazine, pistol grip and shotgun butt, sighted with Lyman combination front and wind gauge rear sights. This makes an ideal weapon for quick shooting at large game. The half octagon barrel and half magazine give a perfect balance to the arm, while the shotgun butt permits of rapidly throwing the rifle to the shoulder.

I believe that the Lyman rear sight, above mentioned, is not nearly so well known as it deserves to be. Every time the aperture is raised one division a spring engages in a notch, and one can tell by the number of times the sleeve hesitates in turning how many divisions the sight has been raised or lowered without looking at it. My cartridges were loaded with 80grs. of powder and 405gr. bullets, which I imagine give better results than the light 300gr. ones. As an auxiliary I carried a Stevens skeleton stock rifle, .25cal., 12in. barrel, in a holster hung from my cartridge belt. These are excellent little arms for grouse, etc., where the report of a heavy arm would be liable to frighten large game. The .25cal. is unnecessarily large for such a purpose, and a .22 would be just as effective and far less noisy. It was my intention to proceed directly to Joe Hill's cabin on the edge of the mesa, and get him to come along with me. Joe is an old resident of this section, and at present is developing a gold claim. Besides being jolly good company, a keen sportsman and thoroughly acquainted with the country, he is an excellent cook, and for all these reasons it was especially desirable to secure his co-operation.

The road from New Castle leads along the valley of Elk Creek for about 4½ miles, then turns up Middle Elk past Pierson's ranch for about 4 miles, where a trail branches off to the right up a side cañon and after ascending about 2,000ft. vertically turns to the left and follows a steep branch cañon up 500ft. more to the edge of the mesa, about 8,500ft. above sea level.

It was nearly noon when I reached Joe's cabin, and to my intense disappointment Joe was away. There was a large notice conspicuously placed on a bundle covered with gunny sacks which read "Giant Powder." Knowing my aversion to having mice running over my face at night and a little predilection I have for taking a shot at any that make their appearance during daytime, Joe had thoughtfully taken this precaution against a possible disaster, for a bullet fired into that bundle would—well, it would cost quite a little time and money to repair the damage; to say nothing of the loss to a certain life insurance company. On the other door was tacked another notice which read, "Will be back soon. Wait, Joe." As I frequently spent Saturday nights and Sundays with Joe he partially expected me, and as usual had left the key where I could find it; so I went in, cooked some dinner and impatiently waited for the proprietor to return. Three o'clock came, but no signs of Joe, so I reluctantly decided to push on to an unused hunter's cabin seven miles back known as the Five Mile. Leaving a note to inform Joe of my whereabouts, I started out and reached the cabin just at sunset, having knocked over a couple of grouse.

By the time the horses were picketed, a supply of wood gathered and supper cooked, it was nearly dark, and the cold frosty air at this altitude (about 10,000ft.) made one thankful for a comfortable cabin instead of a bivouac under a spruce tree.

At daybreak next morning I was astir, and without waiting to eat beakfast started out. To my intense disgust I found that Brownie had broken loose during the night and was nowhere to be seen. Feeling certain that I could find him later, I commenced the ascent of a ridge, and after about half a mile of climbing came in sight of a doe standing in the edge of some spruce timber. In the dim light she looked over 150yds. away, so hastily raising the sight to 200yds. I fired at her breast, knowing that if the distance were less than I had sighted for the bullet would strike the neck, which it did, about 10in. above the spot aimed at. The distance was only 125yds. Hastily I gashed her throat, and dragged the head down hill in order to allow the blood to flow more freely, then started out across another ridge. Soon a fine buck bounded through an opening in the timber, but did not afford a shot. By this time the sun was peeping over the hills, and knowing from past experience that no more deer would be seen that day, I returned to the cabin, saddled Sammy and started for my doe.

It was a short job to dress and pack the carcass on the saddle, and after depositing it at the cabin I started to look for Brownie. For about 300yds. his trail could be followed, then all traces vanished, and a wide circle failed to show in what direction he had gone. I was quite certain, however, that he was with a bunch of horses which were grazing in the vicinity; so returning to camp I packed the deer, blankets, pack saddle, etc., on Sammy, and walked the seven miles back to Joe's.

Still his cabin was empty, and the presence of the note I had left and the dishes that I had used, but hadn't washed, showed that he had not returned during my absence. Knowing that it would be impossible to catch Brownie alone if he had got with the bunch of horses, I decided to leave my outfit and go down to Sam Harris's ranch in Elk Creek Cañon, where I was pretty certain of finding Joe; so after eating the last of my bread I started down the trail, and in an hour and a half was at Sam's and found the house empty. It was evident that some one would be home before supper time, so I patiently waited, and about 4 o'clock in came Master Andrew, Sam's son, with a fine string of trout.

Joe had come down Friday for his mail, thinking it was Saturday, and on finding his mistake had stayed over and gone into town with Sam. They both returned about sunset, and after explaining the situation it was decided to spend the night at Sam's and start out to hunt for the pony in the morning. Joe was fortunately riding a horse to which Brownie was very much attached, so we felt sure of getting him without much trouble.

Next morning Joe, Andrew and myself started for the mesa, and after stopping at the cabin and cooking some biscuits and venison, we again took up the trail. After we had traveled about three miles a flock of grouse started up and scattered among the quaking asp. Master Andrew killed one with his .25 Winchester single shot, but for the life of me I could not locate a single bird.

A mile further on we found Brownie gayly disporting himself among a bunch of his former companions, but neither the presence of his old chum nor the tempting bits of salt which we held out had any attraction for him. The only thing to be done was to round up the whole bunch and drive them into an old corral that was close at hand. This was done without much difficulty and Mr. Brownie was secured, *i. e.*, he was haltered; but when the other horses were turned loose he was not subdued until he had dragged me about 50ft. In order to be avenged we put the heaviest pack on him and snubbed him to the horn of Sammy's saddle, after which a meeker and more submissive animal could not be found. Just as we got nicely started again a heavy rain and hailstorm came up. For a while we waited under the shelter of some spruce trees, but as we were certain of a comfortable cabin and dry beds we continued on in the storm, and by 4 o'clock were sitting before a brisk fire preparing a good meal of venison, pork, bread and butter and coffee. Unfortunately I do not care for coffee without milk, and for once I managed to get some, although miles from any cattle. The mare that Andrew rode had lately been separated from her colt and was still giving milk, so we milked her and could not detect any difference from the bovine article.

Before retiring I tried to impress upon my companions the advisability of starting out in the morning as soon as there should be sufficient light to see, but Joe was too old a veteran to fool around in the frosty grass when he had a comfortable bed to sleep in, and Andrew was too sound a sleeper, so when the stars grew dim and dimmer and finally faded from sight I arose and started out alone. How cold it seemed to a person just up from the valley where there was summer temperature! and for a moment I was tempted to wait and make a cup of coffee; but remembering how shy the deer were and how soon they retired to the heavy timber after sunrise, I shoved my hands deeper into my pockets and started for the ridge where I had killed the doe the day before.

With the utmost caution I worked through the timber, carefully scrutinizing every opening from behind trees, but although fresh tracks were numerous not a deer was to be seen.

After a while I arrived at the edge of the cañon of Middle Elk Creek, about 1,000ft. deep, and an irresistible curiosity seized me to explore its depths—there were such likely looking retreats down there for bears and elk. It did not take long to get down and across the creek, and there I beheld the loveliest park I have ever seen. The cañon was quite broad and the bottom on the west side was covered with luxuriant grass and beautifully dotted with large quaking asp. On the east the side of the cañon was densely covered with large spruce, while on the west the rocky wall rose almost perpendicularly, with an occasional gulch down which ran a sparkling stream.

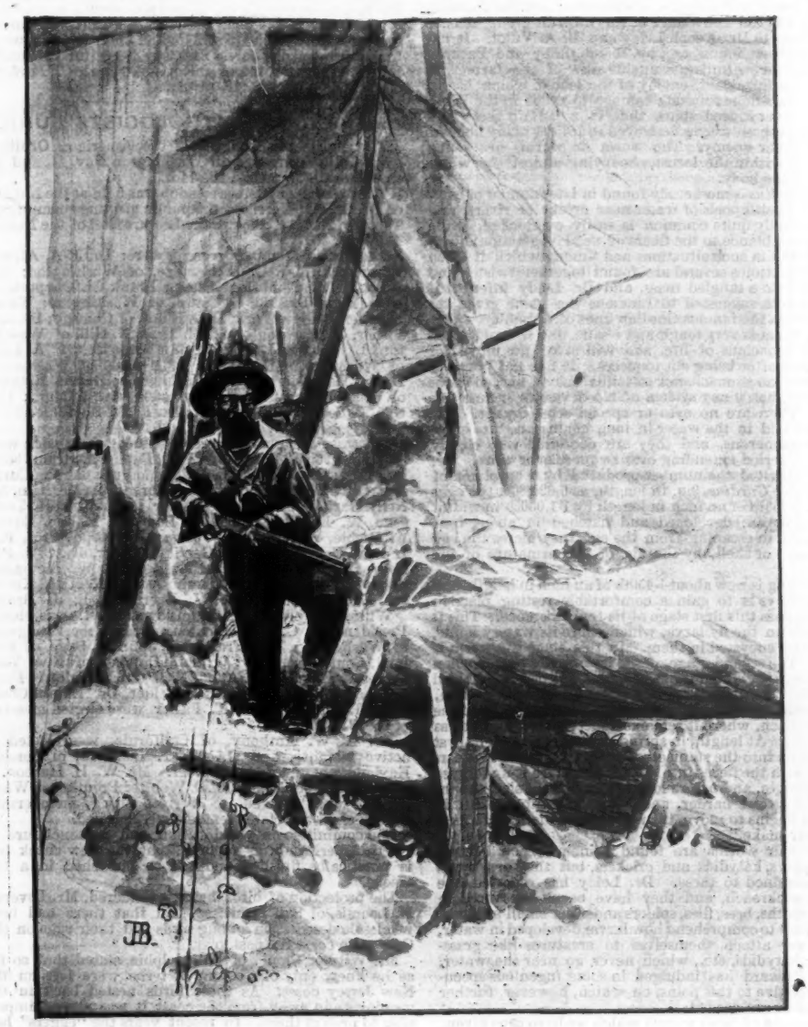
There were some very large deer and elk tracks in the soft mud near the creek, and before I had gone far up jumped a fawn, and after running about 50yds. stopped and looked around. Now I wanted to shoot that fawn, but did not want to pack the carcass out of a 1,000ft. cañon, so I hesitated. Just then I remembered having been told of a side cañon that was passable for horses, so I decided to kill the fawn with a neat off-hand shot—the easiest thing in the world, apparently—but I didn't. The severe tramp during the morning had winded me far more than I realized, while my heart was banging away quite audibly, and try as I would that ivory-tipped front sight would not stay still half a second. In a fit of desperation I let drive anyhow, and away went the fawn, only to stop and look around not more than 75yds. away. Again I tried an off-hand shot, which succeeded in satisfying the fawn's curiosity and it bounded away out of sight unharmed.

Then I got mad and said "eheu!" or something to that effect, and tried to find some reasonable excuse for missing two such easy shots. Perhaps the sights were not set correctly, but an examination showed that that excuse wouldn't hold. Then I began thinking what a fine shot I would have made if I had only had my heavy barreled single-shot .40-90, and the remembrance of some long shots I had made with it, my favorite arm, somewhat soothed my ruffled feelings.

In order to regain my wind so that I could hold steadily, I sat down beside the creek and was soon lost in reveries, from which I was awakened by the appearance of two small animals which came bounding along, poking their heads over logs for an instant and then disappearing. A quick shot at one of the heads as it peeped over a log rolled over a fine mink, but before I could get a shot at the second one it had disappeared. The one killed had just been grazed by the bullet below the ear without fracturing the skull, and its skin was scarcely injured.

By this time the sun was getting pretty well up and my appetite ditto, so I started up the east side of the cañon and arrived in camp just as the boys were sitting down to breakfast.

After a little rest Joe suggested that we should ride down into the cañon where I had been and follow it up to the divide; so we saddled up and started down the side cañon before referred to. The old trail was almost entirely obliterated, and the horses occasionally had to do some scrambling to avoid sliding down the steep hillside. We reached the bottom about half a mile below the spot where I had climbed out, and as the sun was well up the grouse were out at the edge of the timber feeding. Andrew and I had good sport with them and soon filled our game bags, after which we tied them on our saddles until we must have presented a very pictur-



THE STILL-HUNTER.

Drawing by J. B. Burnham from amateur photo by A. Ames Howlett

esque appearance. For a considerable distance we rode through lovely parks, like the one I had visited in the morning. As we ascended, the quaking asp were replaced by spruce, the soil covering the rocks grew scanty and finally we entered a rocky basin—the source of Middle Elk Creek.

Climbing up the northwest side of the basin, we struck the old Ute trail over which the Indians formerly traveled from Utah to Denver. Following this, we were soon on the divide between the Grand and White rivers, two miles above sea level and almost at timber line. The trees were as large at the base as those at lower altitudes, but tapered off suddenly at the top, so that a tree large enough at the roots to reach a height of 75 to 100ft. would stop at 25ft. The rocks were swept bare of soil, and their weather-beaten appearance testified to the severe storms that swept over them. A few hundred yards to the northwest "Old Baldy" reared his treeless head, and in the cañons in his sides lay perpetual snow. Right below us lay the Indian Lakes, also known as the Elk Lakes, and from them flowed the South Fork of the White River. In the distance Marvine Mountain and the Flat Tops towered above the surrounding peaks—like Old Baldy, treeless and bare.

For several minutes we paused to gaze on one of the finest bits of mountain scenery I have ever beheld; then, as a sudden storm of rain and hail burst around us, we started for camp, returning along the top of the mesa. While we were still almost at timber line a fine cock grouse flew up into a stunted spruce, and Andrew added him to his string. Soon the storm passed and we entered a labyrinth of small box cañons, favorite resting places for deer during the heat of the day. Tracks were plentiful, but no deer. Along the rocky sides of the cañons a colony of woodchucks had their home, and Andrew rolled a fat one over in order to get his grease, which has the reputation among frontiersmen of making good gun oil.

In the top of a dead spruce I saw a large hawk, the arch enemy of grouse, and dropped him at 75yds. with a shot from the little Stevens.

We were wet and tired by the time we reached camp, but soon got dried out. After supper Joe and I watched for elk until dark beside a little lake where tracks were numerous, but nothing came.

At daylight next morning I started out and soon caught sight of a buck about 400yds. away in the open. While making a careful stalk through a clump of timber, a bunch of horses came along and frightened the deer. Before I had gone a quarter of a mile further, a cold rain set in and I returned to camp.

After the storm had ceased we packed up our dunnage and started back, knocking over some more grouse by the way.

While we were riding through a large open park, Joe noticed a hawk high in the air above us acting in a very peculiar manner. While we were looking we saw it drop something which fell close to where we were. The something proved to be a weasel which the hawk had endeavored to capture, but the wiry little animal had proved too tough a customer.

At Joe's cabin we had dinner, and after adding half of the deer's carcass to Brownie's pack, started out for New Castle. On the way I noticed a snowshoe jack rabbit hopping along into some spruce timber, but as soon as I dismounted to shoot he hid behind a pile of brush and rocks with only his big ears visible. I took a shot at the place where his head appeared to be, but fortunately for the rabbit a rock intervened and he escaped.

When I reached home I found orders which sent me up into the duck country on the Illinois River; then down into a spur of the Sangré de Christo range in New Mexico; and now I am longing for the time when I will again be in northern Colorado, where I can once more stand on the divide and look far across to the Flat Tops and Marvine Mountain, for the sight of their summits brings memories of many glorious days spent in the saddle or on foot with true friends, some of whom it may never be my fortune to see again. EDW. F. BALL.

BLOSSBURG, New Mexico.

SPORTSMANSHIP AGAIN.

Editor Forest and Stream:

"What is a sportsman?" "What is a true sportsman?" The subject is as old as I can remember. It was agitated in *The Spirit of the Times* in the old days, and *Rod and Gun* long before FOREST AND STREAM was published, and has bobbed up every now and then in the latter until every "sportsman" who reads FOREST AND STREAM must be familiar with it.

Now, what is sport?

"Mirth; diversion; contemptuous mirth; plaything; play; diversion of the field, as fowling, hunting or fishing; to represent by any kind of play, etc."

"Sportsman—one who pursues the sports of the field; one who hunts, fishes or fowls; one skilled in the sports of the field."

That ought to settle it so far as field sports go, but it don't seem to, for they still ask, "What is a *true* sportsman?" and then they call one kind of a hunter a "pot-hunter" and another a "game hog." Some look contemptuously upon the man who hunts with a $4 "Zulu" because he cannot afford any better, and others growl at the more fortunate man who is the possessor of an elaborate outfit, while both may share equal pleasure and be as conscientious in pursuit of it as it is possible for any human to be, and the "Zulu" man would possess an elaborate outfit too, if he could, because he has an equal love for the gun and dog.

I wish the question might be settled, for I want to see this great family of FOREST AND STREAM live harmoniously together as good brothers and sisters should. Aye, sisters; we are adding them to the family circle every day, God bless 'em! FOREST AND STREAM is making men and women better every day.

If I were asked to define my ideal "true sportsman," I would say that I think he is the man who hunts or fishes for the enjoyment he derives from it, whether he be rich or poor; one who anticipates and actually enjoys the fatigue that follows a successful or unsuccessful day afield. He is observant and enjoys the surroundings of nature, and is not discontented if unsuccessful. He loves his rod, or gun and dog, and is scrupulously neat and careful with his outfit, reading from it the stories of bygone days as from the pages of a well-worn book, longing for others to come. He is honest, manly and law-abiding, courteous, sympathetic and charitable in feeling toward his brother sportsman, always willing to give you the pleasure of his companionship afield when he is not "chained to business" or otherwise prevented, and one whom you wish to have with you again.

I used to have one such for a hunting chum, but, alas! he crossed the dark divide years ago and I hunt mostly alone now. J. H. B.

McKEE'S ROCKS, Pa., Nov. 9.

Natural History.

HAIR WORMS.

NO DOUBT many of our readers have heard what is sometimes alleged by those not properly informed, that a hair in water will turn to a worm, at least certain kinds of hairs under certain conditions. Mr. E. F. Rowe found yesterday morning in a rain barrel in his yard, which had not been used recently, a number of the whitish, repulsive looking, wiggling worms, upon the existence of which the story is based.

Some of the worms are nearly as large around at one end as a lead pencil for the distance of about an inch. Then it bluntly reduces in size to the size of a hair. This small part in some is dark colored like a hair throughout the several inches of its length, while in others it is dark only toward the tip, the rest having a whitish color the same as the body and giving evidence also of life.

One suggestion advanced as to the explanation was that some insect had laid its eggs on hairs or bristles that had gotten into the water and when hatched the product remained attached to the hair and the latter would be mistaken for a part of it. That might be in some cases, but not in this, for plainly the living worm and the apparently dead hair blend together, forming one existing body of whatever kind that might be.

Dr. C. Duffy informs us that he has many a time seen the same kind of worm in tan ooze, and that they exist in still unclean water which the sun reaches—it takes such conditions to hatch them. The Doctor furthermore informs us that he would not be at all surprised if some of them could now be found in cisterns around us.

The Doctor says the hair-like projection is simply an extension of the worm, a kind of tail they have, and he tells us moreover that if a bottle containing some of them were placed in the warm rays of the sun, it could be seen what kind of an insect was the parent of the worms, as they would change to it in a short time.—*Norfolk News.*

For the benefit of such of our readers as have been interested in "hair snakes" during boyhood, we propose to give a very brief outline of some of their habits and peculiarities. The development of these entozoa, though very obscure and difficult to trace, has yet been made out with a considerable degree of clearness; and, for the main additions to our knowledge of this difficult group, science is indebted to Dr. Joseph Leidy and M. A. Villot. It has recently been found, too, by Messrs. Riley and Packard that the hair worm is a valuable ally of the farmer, in that it is a formidable enemy of the locust, which has in recent years done so much damage to crops in the West. One observer indeed states that in a certain section of Minnesota these worms destroyed in 1875 as many hoppers as any other enemy. The worm or worms are found coiled up within the locust, occupying almost the whole inside of the body.

The *Gordius* is most easily found in late summer or early autumn in still pools of water near creeks or rivers, and though really quite common is easily overlooked, owing to its resemblance to the fibers of dead vegetation likely to be found in such situations and among which it often lies. Sometimes several are found together twisted and knotted into a tangled mass, and Dr. Leidy infers that these knots suggested to Linnæus the name given the worm from the famous Gordian knot of antiquity.

This worm is very tough and elastic, and is, besides, extremely tenacious of life, and will live and move for some time after being cut to pieces. It has not jaws nor vent, and no stomach nor intestinal canal, nor, so far as is known, has it any system of blood vessels or nutritive tubes. There are no eyes or special sense organs. The eggs are laid in the water in long chains and are enormously numerous, and they are deposited very slowly during a period extending over two weeks or more. Dr. Leidy estimated the number produced by a specimen of the variable *Gordius*, 9in. in length, as 6,624,800, the eggs being 1-5,750th of an inch in length by 1-1,000th in width. The young are developed and hatched in about four weeks, and in escaping from the egg they pierce the egg membrane, or shell, by the aid of the armature of the head.

The young is now about 1-450th of an inch in length, and its first move is to gain a comfortable resting place in which to pass this first stage of its free existence. This it soon finds in the fly larva, which share its watery home, and it lives encysted in them. In this stage the worm is active. The second stage of the larva's life begins when the fly larva, in which it has been domiciled, is swallowed by a fish. The process of digestion sets free the worm, which now proceeds to bore into the mucous lining of the fish's stomach, where it remains inactive and motionless for months. At length, in spring, it bores through its cyst and escapes into the stomach of its host, whence it is carried off with the fæces into the water. Here it undergoes great changes, and before long it increases in size, the integument grows harder, and when it is about 2in. in length it begins to move, turns brown and is soon a perfect "hair snake."

These hair worms are found principally on locusts, grasshoppers, katydids and crickets, but they are by no means confined to these. Dr. Leidy has reported one from a cockroach, and they have been discovered in beetles, moths, bees, flies, spiders and other small animals. It is difficult to comprehend how larvæ, developed in water, could ever attach themselves to creatures like grasshoppers, katydids, etc., which never go near the water, and Dr. Packard has indulged in some ingenious speculations relative to this point, on which, however, further observations are needed.

The account of these worms which we have thus given, brief as it is, and stripped of all its technicalities, will show our readers the absurdities of the old belief that these worms are animated horse hairs.

FROM CONE TO TREE.

I WILL try and give my idea of the life of a spruce tree growing in a mixed forest, starting from a seedling and continuing until it becomes a timber tree. Some effort of nature has prepared the ground for it. Some trees have overturned, thereby making an opening through which the light and sunshine necessary for the germination of the seed is let in. The seed has either been waed by the wind to this spot or a red squirrel that has been diligently gathering the spruce comes from a neighboring tree selected this place for his mid-day meal, and is greedily tearing the cones apart for the little seeds that lie on either side of the scales; some of these seeds are scattered and in the following spring germinate. It will take a sharp eye to detect them then, little delicate shoots almost like the moss that is found in the woods. After about three years they begin to have vitality enough to put out roots and you will notice a little cluster growing very thickly together. Meanwhile numerous other seedlings of different varieties begin to grow; some are short lived and others with a stronger constitution shoot ahead.

Providing one of these spruce seedlings has fallen in soil favorable for its growth it grows in height rather than in wood—the little seed branchlets have been overcome by the shade and drop off—the top is still reaching upward, but is a mere spray; it has not sufficient leaves or needles to help in the evaporation neccessary for the increase of wood. It simply gains in height. At last a favorable season gives it a new start, more roots are put out, new branches are formed and at the end of say 40 years it is a healthy looking tree or sapling—about 4in. in diameter. In time it reaches the desired point; it forms part of the crown cover and coming in contact with the sunlight and carbon begins to make trunk development. The others that have grown with it are out of the race and eventually drop out and die. The ground in time is covered with as many trees as it will support. Thus the seedling becomes a timber tree.

Now let the lumberman step in about this time. He harvests the crop of larger trees, possibly cutting about ten standard of logs to the acre. The smaller trees that have not been suppressed now make a new start. The hardwood trees around them serve as protection from the winds, etc., and eventually they become a new forest of second cut timber.

If it were not for the forest fires nature could reproduce a forest of some kind in a short time; but fire will destroy the work of ages—the soil is left almost barren and not anything but timber that is really not merchantable will grow in such places.

Fire has been the most disastrous agent in destroying a large part of our forests. Thousands of acres of land that at one time were covered with a great wealth of timber have been devastated by fire, and these lands never will be in shape to reproduce the amont of timber that would have been there to this day if the fire could have been kept out.

Laws should be passed making it a criminal act to allow fire to get out anywhere. Examples should be made and it could not take effect too soon, for unless a different system of forestry is carried on and more rigid laws enforced in regard to forest fires our beautiful Adirondack Forest will be a thing of the past.—*Frank C. Parker in Elizabethtown Post.*

AMERICAN ORNITHOLOGISTS' UNION.

THE Thirteenth Congress of the American Ornithologists' Union convened in Washington Nov. 11, and continued until Thursday, the 14th.

The evening or business session was held at the residence of Dr. C. Hart Merriam, the public meetings commencing Tuesday, Nov. 12, being in the Lecture Hall of the National Museum.

The active members present were: Dr. J. A. Allen, of New York; Maj. C. E. Bendire, of Washington; Wm. Brewster, of Cambridge, Mass.; Frank M. Chapman, of New York; Dr. Elliott Coues, of Washington; William Dutcher, of New York; D G. Elliot, of Chicago; Dr. A. K. Fisher, of Washington; Prof. Theo. N. Gill, of Washington; Leverett M. Loomis, of San Francisco; F. A. Lucas, of Washington; Dr. Edgar A. Mearns, of Washington; Dr. C. Hart Merriam, of Washington; Robert Ridgway, of Washington; John H. Sage, of Portland, Conn.; Hon. Geo. B. Sennett, of Erie, Pa.; Dr. R. W. Shufeldt and Dr. L. Stejneger, of Washington.

The associate members present during the session were: Job Barnard, W. F. Roberts, Wm. Palmer, Outram Bangs, Dr. E. M. Hasbrouck, J. D. Sornborger, R. P. Currie, Mrs. Olive Thorne Miller, Miss. Florence A. Merriam, Mrs. Nelly Hart Woodworth, Sylvester D. Judd, C. H. Townsend, W. E. Clyde Todd, Dr. Louis A. Bishop, Edward A. Preble, Vernon Bailey, J. van Denburgh, Prof. F. E. L. Beal, Colton Maynard, Gerrit S. Miller, Jr., C. J. Pennock, Dr. T. S. Palmer, A. M. Reed, C. W. Richmond, Stephen Rozycki, H. C. Oberholser, Prof. F. H. Knowlton, Edward Arnold, B. W. Evermann, E. J. Brown.

William Brewster, of Cambridge, Mass., was elected President; Dr. C. Hart Merriam and Mr. Robert Ridgway, of Washington, Vice-Presidents; John H. Sage, of Portland, Conn., Secretary; William Dutcher, of New York, Treasurer; Dr. J. A. Allen, Maj. C. E. Bendire, Frank M. Chapman, Charles F. Batchelder, Dr. Elliott Coues, D. G. Elliot and Dr. A. K. Fisher were elected members of the Council.

Mr. A. W. Anthony, of California, was elected an active member, and Mr. W. T. Blanford, of London, England, an honorary member. Mr. W. H. Hudson, of London, England, and Dr. D. Webster Prentiss, of Washington, were elected to corresponding membership. Eighty-eight associate members were elected.

The committee on classification and nomenclature of North American birds reported that the new check list is practically finished and will be published in a few weeks.

The protection of birds being considered, Mr. Leverett M. Loomis, of San Francisco, said that there had been wholesale destruction among birds and their eggs on the California coast the past year.

Mr. Witmer Stone, of Philadelphia, stated that so far as he knew only one colony of terns were left on the New Jersey coast. As these birds nested back in the meadows and away from the coast it was almost impossible to protect them. In recent years the "eggers" had destroyed immense numbers of the eggs of the clapper rail, which nested in favorable localities along the New Jersey coast. This rail had increased during the past

summer, as game wardens had watched the meadows and arrested several marauders.

Tuesday evening a public memorial meeting was held in the Lecture Hall of the National Museum in commemoration of the two distinguished honorary members of the Union who have died during the past year. The late Geo. N. Lawrence, of New York, was eulogized by Mr. D. G. Elliot, and Prof. Thomas Henry Huxley by Dr. Elliott Coues.

It was voted to hold the next annual meeting in Cambridge, Mass., commencing Nov. 9, 1896.

Resolutions were passed thanking the Board of Regents of the Smithsonian Institution for the use of the Lecture Hall of the National Museum as a place of meeting for the Thirteenth Congress of the Union, and thanking the Washington members for the cordial welcome and generous hospitality extended to the visiting members.

The attendance of members and visitors was large.

A group photograph of the members was taken on the steps of the U. S. National Museum.

The following is a list of the papers read at the sessions: Exhibition of Unpublished Water-color Paintings of Birds by Louis A. Fuertes, with remarks.; Elliott Coues. An Important Factor in the Study of Western Bird Life; Carl F. Baker. The First Plumage of the Philadelphia Vireo (*Vireo philadelphicus*); Jonathan Dwight, Jr. On Pallas's Cormorant; F. A. Lucas. Further Remarks on the Subgenus *Quiscalus*; Frank M. Chapman. Midwinter Migration Southward in the North Temperate Zone to Breeding Grounds; Leverett M. Loomis. The Terns of Muskeget Island, Part II.; George H. Mackay. Food of the Meadowlark; F. E. L. Beal. An Instance of Individual Dichromatism in the Screech Owl (*Megascops asio*); A. P. Chadbourne. The Pine Grosbeak (*Pinicola enucleator*) in Captivity; O. W. Knight. What Constitutes Publication? J. A. Allen. Kingbird and Sapsuckers of Southern California; A. J. Cook. Methods in Economic Ornithology, with special reference to the Catbird; Sylvester D. Judd. A few Effects of the Winter of 1895 upon the Spring and Fall Migration in Canton, Mass.; J. H. Bowles. Birds of Idaho; M. J. Elrod. On the Standing of *Ardetta neoxena;* Frank M. Chapman. A Critique on Trinomial Inconsistencies; William Palmer. Why are there so few Bluebirds? Mrs. Louisa M. Stephenson. On Gätke's Heligoland; George H. Mackay. The Value of the Tongue in the Classification of Birds; F. A. Lucas. Exhibition of Lantern Slides of Birds; William Palmer.

A Curiously Marked Deer.

PESHTIGO, Wis., Nov. 10.—The woods are full of them; that is to say, of hunters after deer. And of deer, too, according to what they tell. The queerest freak in the deer line we have ever had here was of a specimen brought in last week, which had on one side a broad band of white hair, pure white, extending longitudinally along the body. F. E. G.

Game Bag and Gun.

THE LONG ISLAND DEER PLAGUE.

SCENE.—*Office of Kennel Editor,* FOREST AND STREAM, *318 Broadway, New York.*

TIME.—*2 P. M., Nov. 4.*

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.—*Kennel Editor and Trap Editor.*

TRAP EDITOR (*loquitur*).—"Have you read our esteemed Western contemporary's editorial account of the great number of deer on Long Island; the destruction of crops and gardens by those animals, and the quantities met with in a single drive?"

KENNEL EDITOR.—"No. What about it?"

TRAP EDITOR.—"Well, it's great. This is what it says:

"'The effects of the game law of New York protecting deer on Long Island until 1897 are already manifest, the deer being so numerous even now that they are quite an annoyance to farmers, and many complaints have already been made of their destroying the farmers' crops and gardens. They will enter a field of grain or cabbage patch at night, and before sunrise the next morning almost ruin it. One man at Farmingdale says he has driven as many as a dozen deer out of his field of cabbages in a single night. The deer range on the island is said to be one of the finest for deer propagation in the United States. The great rolling pond hills face to the north, and afford safe and warm protection for the young deer during the winter. The winter winds are, as a rule, from the north, and the deer seek the lee of the hills for protection from the cold and snow. People often drive over the road running through the range just to see the deer, for it is no uncommon thing to see from three to a dozen during a single drive. They have become so numerous that they wander out into and along the country roads, and occasionally venture into the outskirts of some of the smaller villages. The number of deer now on the range is estimated at not less than 500. The new law pleases the true sportsman immensely, for he realizes that great sport is in store for him two years hence. While the farmers wish the deer to thrive, they do not like to see them do so at their individual expense.'

"What a chance! Deer to the right of us, deer to the left of us, and ruined grain fields and cabbage gardens all around us! And, mind you, all this is due to a law not five months old, and which was passed seven months after the breeding season of the deer had closed!"

"By Jove," said the kennel editor, and he rushed to the water cooler. After taking a swallow, he added: "Had our esteemed friend studied 'Game Laws in Brief' as carefully as it should, it would not have made such an egregious blunder. Do you note that it informs us that 'the winter winds are, as a rule, from the north?' May kind providence temper the north winds of the coming winter to the lamb that wrote that editorial!"

"Now," proceeded the trap editor, as soon as his brother editor had fully recovered, "is the opportunity of our lives. Let us go forth into the wilds of Long Island (we can get back the same day) and see the deer in their native state, wandering along the roadways, ten and twelve at a time, or causing a shortage of the sauerkraut crop by reason of their ravages! I remember seeing the same thing in the *Sun* and other New York dailies weeks ago—in fact, here's another note to the same effect that appeared in the Greenport, L. I., *Watchman* of Oct. 19:

"'Complaints, bitter and loud, come from the vicinity of the deer range, in the towns of Smithtown and Islip, that deer are seriously depredating on the gardens and fields of farmers and small truck growers thereabouts. Despite the six days' saturnalia of drunken rowdyism and reckless slaughter which the open season for deer degenerated into last year, and after all the sharp pursuit of these animals during the past years, their number is said to be increasing. At all events there seems to be no doubt that they are numerous and destructive to crops within their reach. As the law now stands it is an offense, punishable with a fine of $100, to kill a wild deer on Long Island, and this condition will last for two years. Both the farmers, who want protection against the ravagers of their planted fields, and the hunters, who want to enjoy the sport of hunting deer at a proper season, cry out against the present law. We refer them to those responsible for the legislation of 1895.'

"And look here. This is a clipping from a regular Down-East publication, an agriculturists' paper that is brought forth in the hub of the universe; just listen to what it says:

"'A New York law prohibits killing of deer for two years in Suffolk county on Long Island. As a result the deer are becoming very numerous, and are doing great damage to the crops of farmers. Under this new law all the farmers can do is to drive the deer away, and as they do most of their depredating at night this makes the saving of their crops a difficult matter. One farmer named William Berry has driven as many as twelve deer out of his cabbage fields in a single night. Thousands of his cabbages are eaten down to the stalks. All this damage to farmers is to make a few days' sport for huntsmen two years hence, when the interdiction on killing deer will be removed. By that time the deer will have eaten five to ten times what their carcasses will be worth. It is doubtful whether the State has the constitutional right to prevent farmers from defending their property from destruction by wild animals. The farmers at least mean to test the question whether they cannot secure pay for property thus destroyed by authority of law. It seems that they can at least do this.'

"William Berry (I think that must mean William O'Berry, of St. James, quite a noted deer hunter down on

IN THE HEART OF THE DEER RANGE.

the island) has good cause for complaint. Think of it! 'Thousands of his cabbages are eaten down to the stalks.' I never thought until to-day it was anything but a fake or a kind of duck-egg story. Since, however, our excited Western contemporary finds the state of affairs worthy of an editorial note, it must be so. Let's go into this wilderness and view the deer wandering around in squads."

"Yes," said the kennel editor, "we are growing fleshy from overwork. Let's ask the editor-in-chief for a day off so that we may reduce some of our adipose tissue; we're too healthy looking to plead any broken-down constitution or ill health. Let us go where the farmers wish the deer to thrive, but 'not at their individual expense.' *Individual* is a good word."

"And we'll take the camera along," said the trap editor. "Then we'll get some living pictures of the cabbages, the deer and the jungles. You remember what Burnham and Jock Darling did with the camera in Maine this summer, and how Hough and Hofer *ski-ed* and camera-ed it through the Yellowstone winter before last? Here's *our* chance."

"Shall we go to Farmingdale, where the cabbage herder 'says he has driven as many as a dozen deer out of his field of cabbages in a single night?'" said the kennel editor, who is fresh from the Windy City.

"Farmingdale be eheued. Farmingdale is miles this side of the deer jungles. We'll go around and through those same jungles, and we're bound to find game before long, as it must be really very plentiful."

Thus it came about that the editor-in-chief assented to their request, and two of FOREST AND STREAM's editors went forth to search out the wild places of Long Island and to learn whether these things were really so.

The Day off and Its Result.

The early hours of the morning of Nov. 6 were not very inviting for a stroll through the wilderness. A heavy fog that rolled in from the Atlantic before a gentle south-easterly breeze impeded traffic on the river, dampened the sidewalks and made things in general somewhat gloomy. It had but little effect, however, on us. We had our day off before us, and we were going to see the deer in their native state, and to commiserate with the farmers on their loss of their fields of grain and their cabbage crop. We had the camera with us too, and with the aid of the fog and the general boldness of the marauders we felt that the misty atmosphere would be no detriment. At 10 or 15ft. we could distinguish objects readily; with a long-time exposure (and we didn't think the bold and saucy deer would object to stand for us) we could get some negatives, even if they were a bit hazy, for at that they might not prove a whit more shadowy than the rumors.

BR'ER DEER CONSULTS THE "BRIEF."

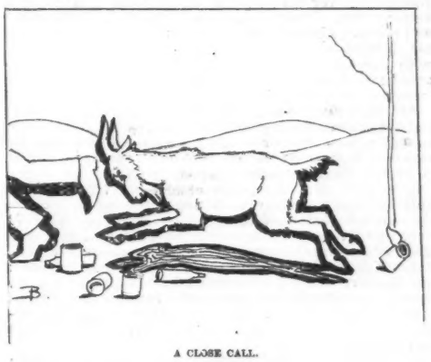
Twenty miles this side of our destination the sun came out bright and strong, making it the sweetest of Indian summer mornings. When we got off the train, our umbrellas and overcoats were at a discount; it was a perfect day.

We first interviewed the proprietor of the hotel near the station. His house was a favorite resort for sportsmen, while he himself was a deer hunter of no small repute. The result of the interview from our point of view was scarcely satisfactory.

"Deer? Oh, yes, there are deer, of course, but they're nothing like as numerous as you imagine. Don't they injure the crops? Nothing more than usual. How could they? The law has only been in force a month or so; how could that affect the number of deer? Newspaper reports? Yes, that's just newspaper talk, nothing else. There's no more deer now than there were a year ago, and they don't do any more harm now than they did then that I know of."

It was a discouraging start; but we still hoped, thinking that he might have some occult motive for deceiving us as to the true condition of the deer plague. Our rudely shaken faith was considerably strengthened a few minutes later, when, within a stone's throw of the hotel, we discovered a cabbage eater. Seated at the root of an old tree was an undoubted specimen of the genus *Lepus,* and a fine one too, with its coat already changed in anticipation of the "winter winds" which in that part of Long Island "are as a rule from the north." Strange winter winds of Long Island!

The surroundings were wild, but were bare of any cover. The well-known ferocity of the *Lepus kottontalus rusticus,* to which sub family the specimen before us unquestionably belonged, made the operation of obtaining a negative of the animal a decidedly hazardous task. The trap editor, with his usual self-denial, desired that to the kennel editor should belong the honor of photographing in its wild state the animal at once so engaging, so rare,



A CLOSE CALL.

and yet withal so dangerous to approach. "Nay," said the kennel editor, "for this time at least must I deny myself. To you rightly belongs all the *kudos* that is to be gained by securing on a gelatinous film a reproduction of such an animal in its wild and untamed state. This side of the fence is good enough for me."

Seeing that the kennel editor was determined to efface himself, there was nothing more for the trap editor to do but to prepare to photograph the cabbage eater. Taking advantage of every little inequality of the soil, every blade of ragweed and every frost-blighted stalk of goldenrod, he managed to approach within 10ft. of the subject, which, to his relief, he then discovered to be wrapped in the sound slumber that is born of a hearty breakfast of cabbage. Not even the click of the camera's shutter disturbed it; there was not a break in the continuity of its snores. The return to the trail was made in safety, and we at once proceeded on our way into the jungle. The only thing to mar our unity was a determined effort on the part of the kennel editor to belittle the dangers attending his brother editor's achievement. We soon forgot our troubles, however, in the joy at having so soon obtained a negative of a cabbage eater and a girdler of trees.

We felt much better again when, a few hundred yards further on, we came upon a very rare specimen of the fauna of this remarkably wild section of Long Island. Was this indeed a vision, or was it a real live specimen of the *simiadæ?* That it was not a vision is satisfactorily proved by the accompanying cut, a negative of fair quality being obtained after a careful and heart-thumping stalk.

This time the kennel editor essayed the task. Carefully keeping a sapling of some 4in. in diameter between him and the animal so as the better to conceal his approach, he succeeded in getting within 50ft. of the object. In his task he had been materially aided by the animal itself, which, with its back to the stalker, had been busily engaged in the pleasing operation of inspecting its limbs in search of marauding insects. Finding the distance too great for a satisfactory negative, the kennel editor attempted, by assuming a snakelike mode of progression, to make a near approach. The mistake was a fatal one; his form is not fitted for any such purposes; he caused trouble and aroused the animal, which, open-jawed, sprang for him. His presence of mind did not desert him, but, snapping the camera, he turned and fled.

Feeling morally certain that the negative would be

practically valueless, the trap editor volunteered to try again as soon as the suspicions of the animal had been somewhat allayed. (Later it was discovered that the negative contained only the gigantic body and legs of an animal that closely resembled a chimpanzee. This was caused by the proximity of the subject to the camera, showing the closeness of the call.) The kennel editor, fresh from the dangers attending the effort, did his best to dissuade his brother editor from immolating himself on the altar of scientific research; for, said he, "Do you

CHAINED TO BUSINESS.

not remember the horrible and malicious ferocity of this animal and its undaunted courage and strength without limit, as described by Paul Chaillu, the great African explorer? The animal has no end of accidental deaths and broken heads concealed about his person, which he gives with a lavish hand to those who incur his anger."

But this argument availed naught. The trap editor divested himself of his overcoat and umbrella, and there came that look on his face which boded ill for man or beast which crossed his purpose. He took the camera and left a message for the dear ones at home in the event that the worst befell him. The kennel editor volunteered to go along and hold the animal while the trap editor did the execution, which friendly offer was ignored.

The trap editor first stealthily crept along a fence for a few yards, then observing that his prey was seeking insects, he glided quickly and noiselessly behind a large tree, where he took breath for a few moments, and prepared himself for the final effort. No Indian in his native forest was more sinuous, silent and resolute, and few indeed ever showed more indifference to peril or a better nerve. The young man then set his instrument and roached his back and took aim; the click of the shutter alarmed the ferocious relative of man's ancestors, and with demoniac rage he sprang toward the daring intruder; his fetters rattled and we discovered that he was "chained to business."

After this startling episode we plunged still deeper into the wilderness, keeping our eyes open, as we hoped soon to espy a dozen deer or so in a bunch; ones and twos we expected to find so common as to be unworthy of notice. A distant cabbage patch that bordered on one of the wildest portions of the jungle caught our fancy. With ordinary luck a stealthy sneak might result in a negative showing a half-score of the cabbage destroyers taken *in flagrante delictu*. We remembered how Burnham had exhibited with pride a negative of a single pensive doe, daintily munching her breakfast of succulent lilypads; our negative would far transcend his—but there was no deer there, nor could we detect any ravages in the crops save those of the knife. This was one of the greatest disappointments of the day. We visited other cabbage patches during the day with like results.

Returning to the trail, we followed it for about a mile into the virgin wilderness, noting with some wonder that it was defaced by the tracks of horses and wagons, showing signs of much traffic. All the trails in this vicinity were marred in a similar manner. No game of any kind save a solitary and evidently vagrant specimen of the *felis domesticus tomcommunis* was seen. Of this animal we would gladly have made a negative, to prove further the wildness of the country and also on account of the Cimmerian darkness of its fur; but it stood not on the order of its going—it went.

Decayed and broken-down rail fences bore silent testimony to the great age of the wilderness and to the ease with which the cabbage eaters could assail their victims. A valuable piece of information was obtained from a husbandman whom we met up with a half mile further in he bowels of the jungle:

"Why, yes, there's some deer around here; not more'n usual tho'. Do I often see 'em? Haw-haw! Well, I'm gumswazzled! What do you city fellers think deer is, anyway?" and a broad grin illuminated his features. "Like groun' squir'ls, I suppose, runnin' along fences 'n' barkin' at people when they gets a good ways off? How about my cabbages? As good as ever, and that's sayin' a good deal, 'cause I can raise cabbages that is cabbages on this lot o' mine. Does deer bother me any? Why, nothin' to brag about: there's other things besides deer that like cabbages. What things? Why, just things that get in among 'em when I don't keep my fences up same as I ought to. Got a spare chew of terbacker, either of you gents? Don't chew! Gosh! Chew White's Yucatan gum, d'ye say? Good thing, push it along, is it? Well, mebbe it's all right for you city fellers, but out in these parts we chaws terbacker—when we can get it. B'gosh, it's good though. Yes, there'll be more deer next fall, I don't doubt, but this fall they're about the same as last, no more and mebbe less; there was a sight of 'em killed last year to my knowledge. It was like the Fourth o' July round here when the boys was out after 'em, cracking and banging to beat the devil. A man wasn't rightly safe in his own yard. Do the winds as a rule blow from the north in the winter? Haw-haw! Think yer right smart, don't yer? Well, s'long."

We were beginning to get a little disheartened. Negatives of deer, even of a single specimen, seemed now difficult of realization. It began to look as if we had been fooled. The only thing that cheered us was the husbandman's remark about the "things." Perhaps we might get some negatives of some of these cabbage destroyers so vaguely hinted at.

In Indian file, plunging still deeper into the mazes of the jungle, we kept on, the kennel editor leading the way. All of a sudden he turned, and in true hunter's fashion placed his finger to his lips and hoarsely whispered, "Hist." Following the direction of his eyes, the trap editor instantly spied the game, a veritable cabbage destroyer. When first seen it was lying down in one of the most impenetrable portions of the wilderness. Its sex could not then be ascertained, but it was noticed that it had horns. The wind was from the right quarter, and a negative of the cabbage destroyer in its lair might have been obtained but for the bulk of the trap editor, which made a noiseless passage across dry sticks an impossibility. The negative, as shown by the accompanying cut, tells that the cabbage destroyer was caught by the camera immediately after it had sprung from its lair and while it was contemplating a precipitate flight. (Note by the editor.—A close microscopic examination of the photograph discloses the fact that the specimen was a genuine *bos jersey anus*, a species by no means rare in the jungle of Long Island.)

Shortly after we had secured this negative we experienced another piece of luck, being overtaken by the "oldest inhabitant" of that wild region, who was riding in a springless wagon that was drawn by a sway-backed horse, which had evidently overstepped the span of life allotted to members of the equine race. Pulling up his horse, a feat by no means so difficult as it sounds, he offered to help us on our way. Here was indeed a chance. Did not our contemporary from the land of the setting sun assert that "it is no uncommon thing to see from three to a dozen during a single drive?" Of course we gladly accepted the offer and took our share of the single seat, willing to put up with any amount of jolting so long as we had a sure chance of seeing "from three to a dozen deer" thereby, as the authoritative information implied that the sight was for "a single drive"—not two or more drives,

A CABBAGE EATER.

and not for people afoot. Thus we left no stone unturned to fulfill the conditions enjoined by our esteemed contemporary.

How far we drove we had no means of calculating. It is sufficient to state that we rode as far as we could into the midst of the wilderness, only leaving the wagon when arriving at our guide's domicile, which was indicated by "the oldest inhabitant" saying that he wasn't "goin' no further." There was no help for it, and—we had not seen a single deer, let alone "from three to a dozen," in our long "single drive."

But our ride had not been fruitless. Our guide had been able, between his twinges of rheumatism, groans and licking the stolid horse, to impart additional valuable testimony in regard to the awful damage to "a field of grain or cabbage patch," caused by the deer in the jungles of Long Island.

"Deer 'round here? 'Course ther' is, and have been ever since I come here thirty-four years ago. Many as there used to be? Not likely, seein' as how they've been shootin' and killin' of 'em right along all these years. Fruit trees and cabbage patches 'ud be all right if people 'ud keep their fences mended, I reckon. Deer never bothered me none that I know of. It's all humbug this talk. Many monkeys about? Never saw one in my lot since I come here, and can't say as they're real numerous. Never bothered me and I never bothered them. I know fellers as has seen monkeys and blue mice too! Haw-haw! Get up!"

In the midst of the wilderness we heard the ting-a-ling of a bell, a most startling sound where erstwhile was the silence of wild nature, broken only by the harsh notes of the bluejays, the caws of the crows, and the cries of the cabbage eaters without cause. Instantly thereafter there glided by us a beautiful vision, a dryad on wheels, none the less lovely and lovable whether seen on the solitary trail of the wilderness or on the boulevards of effete civilization. The bicycle girl! Benisons upon her! We did not classify her as a cabbage eater, but rather as a rosebud of the wilderness, adorning and dignifying it. The gloom that had settled on our spirits was dispelled, and we passed down the trail brighter and better men.

A ROSEBUD OF THE WILDERNESS.

We now had before us three miles of the trail that led us through the very heart of the jungle. It was again a sore disappointment to us to find that this trail, like the others we had struck, was much spoiled and cut up by the hoofprints of beasts of burden, and by marks that could only have been left there by the tires of wagon wheels.

As we meandered along we discovered another denizen of the wilderness. Wrapped in patriarchal dignity, and conscious of his own forceful dignity, stood a useful specimen of the *Capra buttsoria* (vulg. billygoat), one of the "things" which prey on cabbage when the eyes of the husbandman are not upon him, or when the tomato-can plant which he loves so dearly is not in bloom. The trap editor approached the goat, humped in that alarmingly stealthy manner so peculiar to the itinerant photographer, yet withal so harmless in itself. The goat interpreted it as an unfriendly attitude, and became eccentric in its deportment, as is truthfully depicted in his pen portrait. The attempt to photograph him was abandoned, he being "uncertain, coy and hard to please."

The next sign of game was apparent when we came to a place where a bevy of quail had been dusting. Not being able to locate them, we had to move on without obtaining a negative. From that point to where we struck the main line of the Long Island Railroad, a monument to the skill and hardihood of the fearless engineers who first ventured into this wilderness, we saw a fair amount of deer signs. Tracks in the sand, at varying intervals of from 200 to 500yds., showed us where deer had crossed the road some time within the previous few days. (We preserved carefully a few of the tracks. If any one cares to call at the office of FOREST AND STREAM to view them, we shall be glad to show the same at any hour on Nov. 28.)

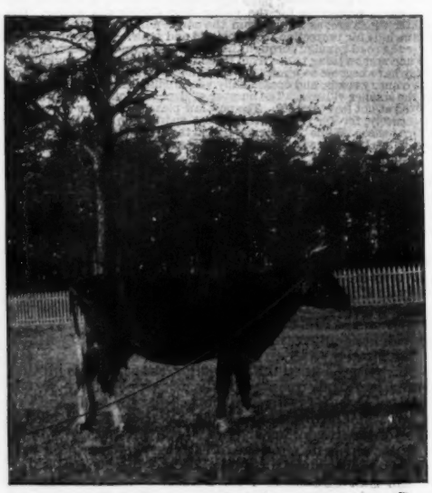
Reaching the railroad, we followed its course to Center Islip, noting as we passed a runway where the deer crossed to and fro between the preserve of the South Side Club and the outlying portions of the jungle.

We found later on that the railroad formed the northern boundary of the game preserve of the South Side Club, of Long Island, in whose territory of 40,000 acres the deer find a safe harbor. That the deer are aware of their safety in the preserve is very evident, as we found on following the railroad track for about a half a mile deer crossings were quite numerous compared with what we had struck on the trail through the wilderness. We saw quite five or six places where single deer had crossed in and out of the preserves of the club.

On our arrival at Center Islip we made the acquaintance of an aged and experienced deer hunter who had resided in the jungle of Long Island for several years, and who had himself taken part in the slaughter of deer during the six days of open season last fall. After a few general remarks, we broached the subject of deer to him. This fortunately seemed to be a favorite theme with him, and upon it he talked readily. The conversation was a long one and covered the matter thoroughly—so much so that we shall only attempt to give the substance of it.

He stated that the two years' close season on deer was not a popular one in that section, inasmuch as it was scarcely safe for a man to take his dogs out into the jungle to hunt rabbits, the risk being that the dogs were liable to strike a deer trail and thus run a chance of being shot for illegally pursuing deer out of season. This risk hardly seems as great as he made out, since from his own statements the neighbors are all banded together and allow each other to hunt over their posted lands, objecting only when a stranger comes upon the scene. "Neighbors don't care to do nothin' agin' one another as a gen'ral thing," said he. He objected chiefly to the clause which permitted the killing of his dogs while pursuing deer, as the hunter might be out after rabbits and be wholly innocent of any intention of having his dogs run deer. (He forgot apparently that the law of previous years only permitted his dogs to run deer for the short period of six days. His objection seemed to have an ulterior and suspicious flavor.)

He said further that in respect to the damage to cabbage patches and grain fields, it was no greater this year than in previous years, and was not serious at any time. Once in a while it happened that deer did some damage to



ANOTHER CABBAGE EATER.

growing crops, but it was too infrequent and trifling to seriously consider.

As regards the number of deer, he said they were no more plentiful than last year, probably not so numerous. He mentioned that one had been seen passing through the outskirts of the town about ten days previous to our visit. This he referred to as a noteworthy event, although the incident occurred less than a mile from the runway. This would seem to indicate that the deer are not wandering around in marauding bands, and that they are not so easily seen, at least by actual residents, in the heart of the

jungle where deer abound and where "from three to a dozen" can be seen "during a single drive." ("During" is another good word.)

He also stated that he had seen no fawns, and had also noticed very few fawn tracks while out hunting in the wilderness. We ourselves had noted the fact that there were no signs of any fawns having crossed at the runway.

Our next information was obtained from a gentleman who resided outside the southern boundary of the South Side Club's preserve. To repeat his statement would be unnecessary, as it was only a corroboration of those given above. The gist of it was that deer in the immediate vicinity of the preserve did do some little damage occasionally, but nothing to speak of. This, however, he said, was not a new thing, but had been the case in all previous years—last year, the year before that, and the year before that again.

The most important portion of our interview with this gentleman was that which related to the probable cause of all the newspaper talk: "One man told me that the object of this agitation was to have the law changed at Albany next winter so that deer could be killed on Long Island the following fall."

Several other interviews were had with persons well qualified to judge of the situation, but as they were all in the same strain as those we have already recounted it is not worth while to occupy more space for the sake of righting the base libels on the innocent inhabitants of the jungles of Long Island.

Thus is the ghost of the Long Island deer plague laid, and the alarmist's cabbage head busted!

The Summary.

Sensationalism, press clippings and the grievances of individuals who wish to kill deer regardless of the claims of the people or of the next generation form poor authority from which to thunder forth instructive editorials on the game situation in Long Island or in the Island of Jal-

"THE SUMMARY."

abaloo, or anywhere else; that is, if gross exaggeration and perverted fact can be called instructive editorials.

The natural conclusion to be reached from the slaughter of deer last fall is that the breeding stock being thereby lessened, the increase in the supply of deer this year would be lessened in like ratio. The complaints upon which the editorial was based are, so far as we can ascertain, merely cloaks to the real purpose, which is to kill the deer. Moreover, in respect to these complaints, the conditions in regard to damage by deer are in nowise different from what they were in past years. B. WATERS]

EDWARD BANKS.

MR. ROOSEVELT'S SHOOTING.

THOMPSON FALLS, Mont., Oct. 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In reading a paper a few days ago I noticed an attack upon Mr. Theodore Roosevelt by a Mr. Trude, of Chicago, in regard to the way in which he killed game.

I have accompanied Mr. Roosevelt on several hunting trips, and I feel that I can speak with some degree of accuracy in regard to this matter.

I was Mr. Roosevelt's guide when he killed his first white goat, and can truthfully say that he made one of the best shots I have ever seen made. At the time I thought that it must have been a chance shot, but when we got after the next band his shooting was such as any sportsman might feel proud of, especially his shot at a goat running up a cliff at a distance of 225yds., when he broke the animal's neck.

On our trip together to British Columbia I feel that his coolness and nerve saved me from being torn by a bear, as I had a heavy pack on my back and was unable to use my gun. The bear had been wounded by Mr. Roosevelt, who ran to where he last saw the bear. As the creek made quite a noise, the bear was right on me before I knew it, and was on his hindfeet, ready to strike me, when Mr. Roosevelt ran up and shot him in the butt of the ear and killed him.

Three days later I saw him make a good shot at a caribou, which he killed. There were five in the band and I tried to get him to kill the entire band, but he said he only wished those with good heads, and that under no circumstances would he kill a doe or fawn, unless he was compelled to for the meat.

We went through more hardships to the Big Hole Basin than on any of our other trips. As it was late in the season and Mr. Roosevelt's time being limited, we wished to cover as much ground as possible.

We usually started from camp in the morning without blankets and nothing but sour dough bread and salt, depending on our rifles for our meat. On one occasion I lost my reckoning and we did not find the camp for two days. During this time we ran on to a band of goats, and he could have killed the entire band, but only shot the best specimens. He displayed great nerve and endurance, and I do not think he ever lost his reckoning, but we were both played out by the time we reached the camp.

A few days later we ran on a band of elk. Two of them were fighting, and his description of this scene is very accurate. I have never known him to shoot a cow or calf elk or caribou, and on no occasion did we ever have any kind of a trap, but depended solely on his skill with the rifle.

I have read all the articles that he has written about his hunting trips on which I accompanied him, and I consider that he has underestimated rather than overestimated himself, as I think him one of the coolest and best shots at game, and he endured as many hardships as any man that I have ever known. Always in a good humor in camp, which is something unusual, as hunting will generally try a man's patience more than anything else.

I hope that you will give this letter space in your valuable paper. JOHN WILLIS.

THE WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS FOX CLUB HUNT.

A TYPE.

THE eighth annual hunt of the Western Massachusetts Fox Club was held at Westfield Nov. 13 and 14. The first day was all that heart could wish. The weather was perfect and the running good. Seven foxes were killed and accounted for, which, if we are not mistaken, is a record for the club. The second day opened cloudy and with indications of rain, which were verified later, but the trailing conditions were excellent all day, and not enough rain fell to destroy the scent. Four foxes were killed, which made the total for two days eleven, a showing which is really remarkable when it is considered that the hunting was all done in one locality, and that in the immediate neighborhood of Westfield.

The hunt was without question one of the most successful ever held—not only in the annals of the Western Massachusetts Fox Club, but of any similar organization in New England.

The occasion was notable not only on account of the number of foxes bagged, but also for the large attendance of visiting sportsmen. The unique features of the Westfield hunt are becoming more widely known each year, and the fame of its hospitality and of its oratory are reaching further and further.

The Fox Club hunt has come to be a sort of civic affair in Westfield. All the townspeople turn to to make it a success. The lawyers and public men, the flower of western Massachusetts oratory, lend their services to the cause, with the result that the after-dinner speaking is unsurpassed.

Visiting Sportsmen.

As has been remarked, the number of visiting sportsmen was unusually large. Worcester sent a delegation of eleven, while other sportsmen came from Milbury, Springfield, Great Barrington, Ware, Monson and Boston, Mass.; Waterbury, Farmington and East Granby, Conn.; Westport, Syracuse, Brooklyn and New York, N. Y.; Portland, Me., and other places. The following list includes most of the visiting sportsmen:

Messrs. Walter W. and C. L. Holmes, of Waterbury, Ct.; Judge Hubert Clark, Willimantic, Ct.; N. Wallace, Farmington, Ct.; J. H. Willey and W. A. Darling, Boston; L. Fisherdick and W. H. H. Perkins, Ware; W. J. Briggs, Syracuse, N. Y.; A. B. Blynne, Westport, N. Y.; Frank W. Whitlock, Great Barrington, Mass.; A. D. Norcross and L. C. Flynt, Monson; R. D. Perry, Portland, Me.; C. Van Deuzen, Melrose Highlands, Mass.; Ed. and Charles Owens, East Granby, Ct.; J. B. Hazleton, Brooklyn, N. Y.; L. B. Coe, Springfield, Mass.; M. L. Fuller, Chicopee Falls; Jno. M. White and Dr. C. H. Hakes, Milbury; O. M. Ball, Austin Esterbrook, A. B. F. Kinney, Jas. E. Fuller, Jerome Marble, C. H. Howe, C. W. Walls, E. Sprague Knowles, C. A. Hanson, Hon. Jno. R. Thayer, W. R. Dean and Geo. Goddard, of Worcester. The last mentioned gentlemen are all members of the Worcester Fur Company. Messrs. Owens, of East Granby, are members of the Tunxis Gun Club. Messrs. Holmes, of Waterbury, represent the recently organized Waterbury Fur Company.

Most of these gentlemen arrived Tuesday night, in order to be in season for the first day's hunt. At the Park Square Hotel, which was headquarters for the hunters, they were welcomed by President Roraback in the name of the club. During the course of the evening Mr. Roraback made a graceful speech of greeting, which was responded to in behalf of the visitors by Hon. Jno. R. Thayer.

The First Day.

Wednesday, Nov. 13, the hunter's horn sounded at 5 A. M. At 6, the hunters, having breakfasted, mounted the buses and other vehicles that were in waiting, and started for the scene of action. They left the town in a northwesterly direction and headed toward Montgomery Mountain. At the foot of the mountain in the Pochassic lowlands the dogs were cast loose, and before 7 o'clock three foxes were jumped and running races that each ended at the muzzle of a shotgun.

They were all started nearly at once, and the day's sport began with a flourish. Fifty hounds were out; and if the foxes did not hurry it was not their fault.

I have already given the names of many of the sportsmen, but perhaps the hounds deserved mention first. Prominent among the visitors was the Worcester delegation. There was the Kinney-White pack, headed by the celebrated Logan, who none will gainsay is a hustler. He was ably seconded by Aggie, Fly, Ned, Jack and Diamond K., of the same pack. Hon. John R. Thayer had Gus, a pup that had never smelled a fox track previous to last June, but who later in the day was in at the deaths of two foxes, and who was still running after the hunters had returned at night, in company with one of the Kinney-White pack and one of the Holmes Brothers' dogs. J. E. Fuller's Dick and Sprague Knowles's Dick Turpin completed the list of Worcester dogs.

The Holmes boys, of Waterbury, brought Tolland and Ranger, as handsome a pair as were seen at the hunt, and N. Wallace, of Farmington, had several good ones. Emil Kidner also had two hounds.

Of the local dogs one of the best known was Mr. Bert. Holcomb's Prince. This dog proved himself to be in the first rank by work in past years and ran a very pretty race which ended in the catching of the fox after it had been wounded the second day of the hunt. Mr. Holcomb had also a number of other dogs that gave good accounts of themselves.

Mr. James Jeffers, a well-known breeder of hounds, who is associated with Mr. Fred Shepard, ran the celebrated Southern-bred dog Commodore, which formerly belonged to Roger Williams, and which he has at present on probation, as well as several others. President Roraback had a couple of young hounds that have already shown considerable promise. Benj. Babb had Jack, a red dog that is at home in hot company. This dog had the misfortune to be caught in a steel trap the first day of the hunt, but was apparently none the worse for the experience the following day.

John T. Way had a dog named Jake that is said to be a good one, and Thomas Mountjoy was also represented by several hounds.

Of the three foxes first started two were soon killed, one falling to Benj. Babb about 7:15 A. M., but the third ran nearly all day. This fox was pressed hard by Logan, and the run was remarkable in more than one respect.

In the afternoon the chase was in sight of a number of hunters as the fox and hounds ran across some open field in the north end of Montgomery. About 3 o'clock, however, after the fox had circled back through some woodland, he ventured too near Perry Otis, and lost his life. Otis, who is a lucky fox hunter, occupied the same stand where Mr. Kinney shot his foxes last year.

About 10 A. M. Louis Pomeroy, of Westfield, killed the fourth fox. Other foxes during the day fell to the guns of F. H. Clapp, of Southampton; H. W. Stedman, Russell Tyler and Jas. Lynch, of Westfield. The total for the day was seven.

The Supper.

The Fox Club made an innovation this year and changed the scene of the banquet from the Town Hall, which has heretofore witnessed this function, to Beethoven Hall. The usual feast of good things was spread before the hungry sportsmen, who, with proverbial hunters' appetites, rapidly disposed of everything edible. Then the chairs were pushed back from the tables that ran the length of the hall in four unbroken ranks to the upper end, where the speaker's table was placed at right angles, and 200 sportsmen at peace with all the world settled at their ease. As the clouds of fragrant tobacco smoke arose, Mr. William H. Foote, of Westfield, the toastmaster, introduced Robert H. Kneil, the first speaker of the evening. He was followed by A. B. F. Kinney, ex-President of the Worcester Fur Company. The other speakers were Judge Hubert Clark, of Willimantic, Conn.; F. W. Whitlock, Great Barrington, Mass.; H. W. Ely, the silver-tongued orator of the Woronoco Valley; Rev. S. L. Gracey, of Westfield, ex-United States Consul at Foo-Chow, China; Charles L. Holmes, of Waterbury, Conn., President of the recently organized fox club; ex-Representative Jas. H. Bryan, of Westfield; Hon. John R. Thayer, President Worcester Fur Company; ex-Selectman L. F. Thayer, of Westfield; Hon. George D. Elbridge, Westfield; J. B. Burnham, of FOREST AND STREAM; E. Sprague Knowles, Secretary Worcester Fur Company; W. J. Briggs, of Syracuse, N. Y., and George C. Parker, the Chauncey M. Depew of Westfield. An amusing feature of the evening was the presentation by H. W. Ely to John T. Way, one of the popular members of the club, of a kodak enlargement of three foxes with the statement that they were the only foxes he would ever get. Mr. Way has consistently attended the hunts for a number of years without securing a fox.

After the banquet a business meeting was held and the old board of officers re-elected. This re-election was a foregone conclusion, and is following a precedent established of recent years. As long as President George W. Roraback lives no one will think of substituting another name for his. Mr. Roraback occupies a unique position. He is a popular dictator, made such by the loving esteem in which he is held by all who know him, and he will not be permitted to abdicate. Possibly it would be for the good of the club to make changes in some of the other offices, for most growing organizations profit by new blood, and stagnation of any kind is to be avoided, but this is only a suggestion.

The Second Day.

Like St. Patrick's Day, it always rains on the occasion of the Fox Club meet. And the Eighth Annual Hunt was no exception. Fortunately, the elements were as kind as they could be under the circumstances to the hunters. It was an absolute necessity that it should rain, but it rained with moderation—just enough to conform to precedent, and not enough to bother sportsmen or dogs.

As on the first day, the hunters drove directly to Wm. Moore's house in Pochassic, at the foot of Montgomery Mountain, which was constituted headquarters.

The selection of this place was due to the fact that a number of the hounds had not turned up the night before, and it was thought advisable to hunt the same locality in order to pick them up.

The section is extremely prolific of foxes, and there was no question but that some would be found.

The hounds were cast loose in all directions; some on the Pochassic lowlands, while others were taken up the mountain to start, and the air was soon resonant with the music that the fox hunter loves.

Many of the hunters climbed the mountain, while a few penetrated as far as Grindstone, but all these were disappointed. The running was all in the lowlands, to the eastward.

Shots could be heard from time to time in this direction, and once the air quivered with a volley as one of the hunters emptied a repeating shotgun at a fox, without effect, however.

During the forenoon the hunters began straggling back to Moore's and each had some interesting piece of news to tell.

John M. Lane had started a fox with Logan, and had headed the chase on a certain runway. He saw the fox coming, and prepared to shoot just as the fox ran behind a pine tree ten rods distant. Mr. White drew a mental picture of how he would paralyze that fox when he came from behind that tree, and in his mind's eye saw him stretched out limp as a dish rag, cold in death; but the pretty picture never materialized. The fox knew a thing or two, and when he came out from behind the pine tree he was half way down the mountain.

Mr. Bert Holcomb started a fox and shot at it twice. The fox ran along the foot of the mountain and crossed the main road where a piece of woodland borders it on the west, a quarter of a mile above Moore's house. Here Mr. J. B. Hazleton, of Brooklyn, was waiting with blood

in his eye and no intention of permitting foxes to pass that way.

The fox, however, saw that his gun was not cocked, and jumped across the road, only a few rods distant. Mr. Hazleton was on the alert, however, and cocked his gun and gave the fox one barrel in a fraction of a second. The fox almost immediately found the shelter of a stone wall and ran out of sight for some distance. Billy Dean had passed ahead of it only a moment before, but the fox saw that his gun was cocked, and considerately waited till he had gotten out of the way.

After circling back around Moore's house, the fox recrossed the main road and was caught by the hounds in a piece of plowed land. He had been hard hit, and the wonder is that he ran as far as he did.

The chase of the day, and one that was witnessed by many sportsmen, occurred a little later. A fox ran north in plain view from the road, followed by a pack of ten hounds in full cry. The music they made was something worth hearing, but most of the nearby hunters were too busy trying to interview the fox to appreciate its full melody at the time. This fox was killed eventually by Charles Upson in the neighborhood of the brickyard, three miles north of the point where it was jumped.

Other foxes were bagged by C. W. Walls, of the Worcester Fur Company, and Arthur Dibble, of Westfield, making the total for the day four, or eleven in all for the hunt.

Among the Westfield hunters seen on the grounds the second day were: President Roraback, John T. Way, Jas. Jeffers, Fred Shepard, C. D. Allen, B. R. Holcomb, Jas. L. Lynch, G. Austin, Geo. C. Parker, F. S. Dewey, John Warren, Delos Kellogg, John Sheldon, Howard Griswold, Arthur Dibble, Perry Otis, Benjamin Babb, Dr. James Holland, A. S. Kneil, Thomas Mountjoy, Dr. George W. Shepard, George Watermann, H. Upson, Russell Tyler and H. W. Stedman.

Notes.

All that is necessary to make Montgomery an ideal hunting country is a trolley road to the top of Grindstone.

Uncle Lisha Knowles is at a critical point. He has killed thirteen foxes, and the foxes now avoid him as an unlucky man.

The Southern hounds may be speedy, but for endurance we doubt if they are in it with R. D. Perry. Has anyone seen the man walk?

Mr. Babb and his bicycle in combination with a Winchester shotgun is bad medicine for foxes.

Talk about Orpheus charming the wild animals. He is a back number when Perry Otis is around.

Dr. Hakes, of Milbury, is a pedestrian and a gentleman, but he doesn't like cider.

Somebody will please tell John M. White, the next time he illustrates a fox hunt, not to compare the stone to a mountain and that the spittoon has other uses than to stand for a pine tree.

When two men shoot a fox and a dog catches it, who is entitled to the fox?

Roraback—in fox language a synonym for bugaboo, hoodo, the devil.

The foxes would like to exorcise the president of the Fox Club.

There are more ways of hunting by proxy than one—some men send their clothes to the hunt.

John T. Way hunted in person and by proxy as well.

It isn't wise to contribute to a pool for the first man who gets a fox. It is apt to spoil your chances for killing anything.

If you can't shoot a fox or dig him out of a hole or buy one, what are you to do?

Waterbury not only makes watches, but also hunts foxes.

The Westfield Band is all right after the guns are laid aside. But when the hounds are running no other music has charms.

The man who heard somebody snore and dreamed it was the hounds was sadly mistaken.

The farmers and fox hunters are on good terms. The farmers are short on hens and long on foxes.

Scenery is more beautiful when viewed at a distance than when climbing over it. The Berkshire Hills were made to be looked at.

A 10lbs. gun is good to shoot foxes with, but it can't walk.

People who say that women are the most fickle of creatures never hunted foxes.

A fox sat on one end of a log while a wood-chopper cut off the other end. But when a hunter came within half a mile the fox moved into the next county.

All stands are good for the lucky man.

One of the hospitable members of the Fox Club, to whom FOREST AND STREAM is indebted for many favors, is Mr. S. S. Conner, perhaps better known to our readers under his pen name of Woronoco.

This gentleman, in connection with Mr. Ed. L. Clark, of the Springfield *Republican*, who incidentally is a good fox hunter, and Harry R. Lloyd, morning editor of the *Union*, has formed an outing club known as the Woronoco Camping Club. They have put up a cabin on an island in Great Lake, East Otis, Mass., and spend part of their time there each summer. The fishing in the lake is very fine, and 5lb. pickerel are not uncommon. Great Lake is one of the prettiest ponds in the southern Berkshires. It has bold wooded shores and very clear water. Originally it was inhabited exclusively by trout, but years ago some one carried over pickerel from Congamond Pond, and the trout thereupon disappeared. The pickerel are plentiful, however, and gamy enough to compensate in a measure for the loss of the trout.

Mr. A. B. F. Kinney did not participate in either day's hunt, though he was present at the banquet as one of the speakers. He had made arrangements to attend the meet of the National Fox Hunters' Association at Owingsville, Ky., and notice of the postponement of the meet came too late to enable a change of plan.

N. Wallace, of Farmington, Conn., left immediately after the hunt for the scene of the Eastern field trials at Newton, N. C.

J. B. BURNHAM.

Illegal Game Shipments.

EAST HAMPTON, N. Y., Nov. 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Shipments of quail and partridges are being made from here every few days. Most of the people here care only for what they can get out of them, without regard for future sport. With shells only 85c. a box they can gain considerable.

JUSTITIA.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

The Game and the Markets.

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 16.—There is a world of history in the brief paragraph in the current market reports for Chicago:

"Receipts of game were moderate, and much more would sell than is coming in. Prices on all varieties were firm, and prairie chickens were higher."

That covers it. There is your history and your location of the cause. "Much more would sell than is coming in"—much more than will ever come in now.

Never in the history of Chicago has game been so scarce in the region adjacent or tributary to Chicago. There has been no shooting at all, and reports do not indicate that there will be much. There are some bluebills in Lake Michigan, and one can get better shooting from the Government breakwater than he can in Minnesota or Dakota; but that does not comport with what most men call sport in the field. Outside of that I don't know where to tell a man to go to look for ducks.

In about every other line of field sports the same conditions obtain. The fishing season is over. The deer season in our North woods will soon be closed. There has not been any duck season. There has not been any snipe season. There has not been any plover season. There isn't going to be any quail season. I think we'd all better buy us a good rabbit dog and an anise seed bag apiece, or else play marbles.

The Lakes Disappearing.

The lakes of Wisconsin are disappearing under the long continued dry season. Beaver Dam Lake, one of the Northern Fox Chain, is drying up. The water now averages only 18in. in depth and is fast disappearing. Relic hunters are finding all kinds of curiosities, such as antlers from deer, arrow heads and other Indian relics. A move is on foot to get permission to remove the fish that now abound in the lake without interference from the fish warden before the cold weather sets in. The fish that are left will freeze solid with the ice to the bottom and cause a stench and perhaps an epidemic next spring. This movement should be watched with suspicion, as it is probably a commercial project. The State warden ought to go to work at once, after the able fashion of the Illinois Commission, and seine out these fish from the shallow waters and put them into cars for planting in other waters which are not drying up. They will do some good there. Sold at 3 cents a pound and shipped out of the State, they will do no one any good except the few immediately concerned.

The condition of affairs at Beaver Dam Lake is described to me as being most singular, and it is almost worth a trip up there to have a search along the shores left dry by the receding waters. Some very interesting Indian relics have been found, and scientists should surely have an eye on that locality. This year of 1895 is the *annus mirabilis* so far as shortage in water supply is concerned.

Maksawba Club House Not Burned.

One of the consequences of the protracted drought was the burning of the Kankakee marshes, which was duly mentioned. Miles and miles of what was once a famous shooting country literally went up in flame and smoke, at least in regard to its surface. The peaty soil in many places burned down 10 to 15ft.—which shows how far a man would have sunk in the mud in the old ducking days.

Along the Kankakee are located several club houses, the glory of all of which has in a measure departed with that of the now disappearing marshes. The Cumberland Club, the Diana Club, the Maksawba Club, the Pittsburgh Rod and Gun Club, and several minor organizations, all have property worth thousands of dollars along the Kankakee marshes. In some cases this property was in serious danger from the flames, and it was reported that the Maksawba Club house was destroyed with all its valuable contents. The *Game Dealers' Friend*, a sporting weekly printed in Chicago, this week printed the canard about the destruction of the Maksawba Club house. There are drawbacks in depending on a press bureau for "news," and then printing without ascribing credit to the source.

Maksawba Club is one of the oldest and most respected clubs of the long list of shooting and country clubs which at one time made Chicago famous, before the time when Chicago men had to travel so far for their shooting as they do to-day. The history of Maksawba Club takes one back to the time when Fred Taylor had a gun store and when Eddie Price was a youth only 60 years old, "before the Kankakee River was finished." Leroy Brown, Henry Sloan, John Watson, Col. Felton, Chas. Kern, Joel Kinney, Matt. Benner, Dr. Buechner, Chan. Lamos (deceased), Charlie Willard, Billy Mursey, Chas. Petrie, Fire Chief Sweenie, Fire Chief Musham, etc., etc., were all old-time members of Maksawba Club, and many of them were among the charter or early members.

Geo. Holden, long one of the regulars at Maksawba Club, when interviewed to-day said that the fire came up to the school house, within about an eighth of a mile of the club house. It destroyed a farmer's barn at that point, but came no nearer to the club house, and did not destroy any of the outbuildings belonging to the club. Many valuable guns, boats and outfits are always at Maksawba Club, and the members should feel glad over their good luck in escaping the danger threatened. Instead of the "total loss of $10,000" which was reported, there was no loss whatever. Otherwise, the report of the Chicago sporting paper was, as usual, quite correct.

Unfortunately True.

It is, however, unfortunately true that one Chicago club house was within the week destroyed by fire. On last Sunday (too late for this week's FOREST AND STREAM) the news came down of the burning of the Columbia Club house of Fox Lake, Ill. This club is mostly composed of Chicago gentlemen, and the club house has for years been one of the fixtures on the east shore of Fox Lake. There were two buildings, and both were entirely destroyed. Guns, boats, outfits, furniture and personal belongings, bringing the total loss to the figure of $15,000 or more, went with the buildings. The club will rebuild again, and will have better quarters. There are twenty-four members. Among those present at the time of the fire (or near by at the shooting stands) were Victor Born, Henry Dement, Ald. Watson, James Gardner, J. Sandler, J. Mathiesen, P. Johnson, Wm. Meyer and S. J. Mellin. Sen. Netherstrom lost a yacht and full outfit for fishing and shooting. Mr. Boyden lost his yacht and outfit. Mr. Born lost four guns. This fire was small, but disastrous. It is not due to the dryness of the ground, for the buildings are directly upon the lakeside. The fire sprang from an unknown cause in the sleeping apartments.

The Oldest Inhabitant.

Speaking of old-time shooters, an interesting bit of news develops in regard to the oldest shooter of them all. At a recent meeting of the Old Settlers' Society, of Chicago, a gold medal was voted to Mr. F. A. Howe, as being the oldest continuous resident of Chicago. It happens that Mr. F. A. Howe is also the oldest and perhaps the most revered of Chicago sportsmen. Since the memory of man runneth not to the contrary he has been the president of the Tolleston Gun Club, the wealthiest and hardest fighting duck club in Chicago. He always will be president. I do not know Mr. Howe's exact age, but he is not old, though he came to Chicago in 1834, and has lived here ever since. Twice a week he goes to Tolleston Club for a duck shoot in season. There are few better duck shots anywhere. He was bemoaning the fact that he only got twenty-six ducks on his last visit to the club grounds.

Mr. E. C. J. Cleaver (a nephew, I believe, of Mr. Howe) tells me that his mother is no doubt the second oldest inhabitant of Chicago. She came here in 1834 also.

If there is any city in the world that can claim a better shot and better sportsman for its oldest inhabitant, Chicago would like to hear from it. There is no doubt possible about it. Chicago has the noblest Roman of them all.

Ducks and Rats.

I have spoken of the ducks in the open water of Lake Michigan. This habit they have of going into the big lake has spoiled the shooting at Tolleston Club, the birds coming in at night to feed, but going out early in the morning into the lake.

Tolleston Club has long preserved the muskrats on its marsh, thinking that they were a benefit to the shooting, since they cut out open holes in the heavy cover. Now, however, the rats have increased until the club have concluded to kill them down a little. One keeper was once told to catch "a few," and he caught 1,700.

Deer.

Frank Place killed two deer on his hunt near Eagle River Station, Wis. The station-master would only check one deer to Chicago for him (though the law says two), but he found an obliging traveler who took the other one on his mileage ticket, and then got off about fifty miles down the road. So the station-agent never got the other deer.

Chas. Norris has returned from his Wisconsin deer trip. He says one party had six deer spoil in camp. He brought home the head of a spike buck which he solemnly avers he killed himself.

Bear Story.

I have heard of a great many ways of killing bears, and know of a great many bear hunters of credit and renown, but after all there is only one real good bear hunter, and that is Eddie Bingham, of this city. Eddie told me to-day (in the presence of witnesses, so it must be true) that one day down in Arkansas he was going home from a quail shoot, when his dog pointed at a brush heap.

"I noticed her hair was standing up while she was pointing," says Eddie, "and I thought that was funny. But I went up and kicked on the brush pile, and out jumped a grizzly bear—what? Well, maybe it was a black bear; an' I cut loose an' killed it with No. 8 shot. What? Why, how could I miss it? Of course I killed it."

I wish to point with pride to the habit Chicago shooters have of shooting bears over pointers, and this entire city will cheerfully back Eddie against all comers at this style of shooting. The gun must, however, be held below the elbow, and each man must flush his own bears.

Soaked.

Messrs. Beckwith and Nelson, who thought coffee-sacking was as good as wild rice for a blind, and so shot in open water, failed to appear for trial before Justice Burke, at Antioch, and the latter entered up "Twenty and costs."

Personal.

Mr. W. A. Roth, of the John Wilkinson Co., sporting goods, is lying ill in a hospital, after an operation for appendicitis which recently became necessary. Mr. Roth's pleasant face will be missed at the camera counter for a while.

The Seal Must Go.

The dispatches from the coast put a blue look on the seal question. In the last three months 4,814 skins had been brought into Port Townsend, according to the collector of customs, and of these 4,000 were females, at the season of nursing young. These figures do not cover one-eighth of the catch, for thirty schooners sail out of Victoria alone for seal cruising in the North Pacific waters. The seal must go.

A Foreigner in the West.

Some time last August I spoke of a German army officer, Capt. Brand, who was over in this country on three months' leave for a hunt in the Rockies. Capt. Brand had for his guide Frank Beller, Billy Hofer's partner in the guide business, and first went to Jackson's Lake for a hunt on wildfowl. Thence he went toward Pacific Creek, getting five antelope, and afterward went on the upper Buffalo River, where he killed six elk. The Captain has recently returned from his hunt, and writes me the above from New York city, whence he has by this time departed for Germany. He says that everything in the way of outfit was what he needed, that the guide Beller was thoroughly satisfactory and "ein guter 'fellow'" in every respect, and that the hunt was an entirely pleasing success in all respects. This I am glad to hear, but I would also have been glad to hear whether all the game was killed by the little small-bore Mannlicher rifle, and how it performed on the game.

The Thieves Grow Bold.

The thieves, they grow bold in Texas. Not long ago one of them stole a black bear which was kept at the Springs menagerie near San Antonio. It is thought that this was the same man who has just stolen the horse of one of the mounted police officers. Chicago thieves steal pretty well, but I have never known one to steal a live bear.

909 SECURITY BUILDING, Chicago E. HOUGH.

CAPE COD AND MAINE.

BOSTON, Nov. 16.—There has been considerable excitement among the hunters at Mattapoisett, Mass., the past week. A deer, with exceptionally fine antlers, has been seen at several points in that town. He was seen on Sunday near the Almshouse by a number of persons. On Monday, Melvin Harriman saw him swimming in the water near Angelica Point, and tried to lasso the animal. He was seen again on Tuesday near Pine Island. A friend sends me a newspaper account, and another friend from that town suggests that the deer has doubtless escaped from some private park in the vicinity of the Cape. A mob of hunters have been after him, and any one of them would shoot the beautiful creature at sight, though there is a perpetual close time on deer in Massachusetts in Plymouth and Barnstable counties.

Mr. Charles Z. Basset, of Appleton & Basset, is absent on a shooting trip in Plymouth county. He is quartered at Farewell's Camp, and several friends are with him.

I met a Mr. Pierson, of Boston, to-day. He is just out from a deer hunt in Maine. The weather has been very bad—raining nearly every day for a week. He went into the Kingfield region. He was out one day with his guide, in the rain. The guide says, all at once: "Now is your chance! take your time, and aim at the shoulder!" Looking carefully ahead and into the fog, Mr. Pierson saw two deer. He shot one, but was greatly displeased when he saw that it was a doe. The next day he came out of the woods in disgust.

How singular it is that the novice—the greenhorn—at hunting and fishing usually comes out ahead. The Gillams and Ed. Bean have had some luck, though the weather has not been all that could be asked. Mr. Bean's brother here has a letter from the woods stating that Ed. has shot a deer. His previous hunting experience had been nothing, though he had shot a military rifle some at targets. But the Gillams, old hunters and experts with shotguns and hunting rifles, have got no deer. The Cuttings, Will and George, were guides.

C. B. Seagrave has lately returned from a successful hunting trip into Maine. He was accompanied by O. A. Mason. They went to Machias, and from that city, sixteen miles, into camp. They got a deer.

A party will start as soon as the telegraph advises that there is snow, to be composed of Dr. Heber Bishop, Mr. W. T. Farley and Mr. C. C. Williams, of Boston, and Dr. McLeary, of Worcester. The other members of the party are good hunters, but they are looking to Dr. Bishop to take them into the land of the moose and caribou. They will go up the Aroostook Railroad nearly to the end, and thence twenty-two miles to Ashland. From that point they strike to their hunting grounds. They will have four camps, though one of the four will be made a home camp, to which all will look after each day's hunt. But if belated, either of the other camps will have supplies of provisions and sleeping accommodations. Each man will have a guide and hunt independently. The four camps are located some six or eight miles apart. A hunt of two weeks is on the programme, unless a plenty of big game is secured in less time. SPECIAL.

Brooklyn Men have Luck in Maine.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Nov. 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I noticed in last week's issue my letter from Maine and so send you another to finish our story. We went out the Monday following, each alone, and I walked perhaps a mile and a half from camp when I came upon a company of nine deer. I was even more surprised than they were, but they did not seem to mind me at all, so I picked out the largest buck I could judge from the distance. We had to drag him the whole distance to our camp, but I believe I have one of the best formed buck heads in Brooklyn, and am now having it mounted. My partner also killed his buck, but some three miles from camp, and it was one of the hardest pulls I ever had in dragging him to camp; his hair on one full side was dragged off as if it was shaved.

We now had our full law's allowance, our guide, C. Arbo, keeping his one deer, as he intended taking another party out. The American Express officials at Boston say we had as fine a lot of game as ever came into their office. I was charged with 251lbs. for my buck, so you can imagine it was a good-sized one. In all we were charged with 690lbs. of deer.

I send you under separate cover a picture of my place of business with the four deer hanging outside, and assure you they made a fine show. We both used the Marlin rifle .38-55.

We may mention that we would be only too pleased to recommend any of our fellow sportsmen to Eleme Pond, and if anyone would like particulars we will gladly tell them all we know about it.

P. P. WIGAND.
CHARLES MCLAUGHLIN.

Adirondack Deer Statistics.

THE Fisheries, Game and Forest Commission has sent out a circular letter to residents and guides in the Adirondack region asking that these questions be answered. The information thus gained is to be used in the forthcoming report:

1. Estimated number of deer killed in this territory.
2. Number killed by floating or night-hunting.
3. Number killed by hounding.
4. Number killed by still-hunting or otherwise.
5. Estimated proportion of bucks and does.
6. Are the deer in this locality increasing?
7. Were there more or less deer killed this year than last in this territory?
8. How did the deer killed this season average in size as compared with previous years?
9. Were any dead deer found in this locality last winter, and about how many?
10. How many deer in this particular territory are estimated as having been killed out of season in 1895?

REPORT YOUR LUCK
With Rod or Gun
To FOREST AND STREAM,
New York City.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

IN a recent number of the FOREST AND STREAM I noticed an interesting account of coon hunting in western Tennessee. The facts related by Kling remind me of many incidents connected with the sport in the Old Dominion. Many a time I have had just such luck as he.

I heard a gentleman while discussing this subject relate the following incident in connection with some of his hunting experiences:

The party, consisting of hunters, dogs, axes and torches galore, had been hunting for a good part of the night without any luck whatever. Finally, however, the dogs "treed" a coon up a very large tree. While discussing the subject of cutting down such a large tree, one of the many negroes in attendance volunteered to climb the tree and investigate the whereabouts of his coonship. All agreed to this and sat around to await developments. Soon after the negro had disappeared among the branches the attention of all was drawn to a very peculiar sound emanating from the top of the tree. It was a kind of mixture of negro and coon dialect. Some one ventured the remark: "Bill, have you got that coon?" "Yas, sah," was his reply, "I'se got dis her' coon, but I wish you 'u'd send some o' dem niggers up her' to help me turn him loose." BANG-BANG.

LICKING, Va., Nov. 11.

Sea and River Fishing.

BLACK BASS WAYS.

The Leap and the Shake.

Editor Forest and Stream:

If you had not given me the assurance in advance that the readers of FOREST AND STREAM would forgive me for "threshing old straw" in reviving once more the question of leaping bass, I would not dare to give my experience or views.

It is not strange that anglers should differ in views, for with all the literature which we now have there is yet room for a most interesting book on this fish, and its title should be "What I do Not Know about Black Bass."

I have always believed, and still believe, that the bass leaps from the water for the sole purpose of throwing the hook from its mouth, and an experience of many years confirms this view. It is for this reason that a bass taken with a fly yields greater sport than those taken with bait, for its instinct leads it to believe that a hook in the mouth can be thrown out more readily than one lodged in the stomach. In my experience those hooked in the mouth invariably leap from the water, while those hooked deep in the throat or in the stomach very frequently do not leap at all.

Some years ago I was casting the fly for bass on Pleasant Lake near Monticello in Sullivan county, which was taken by a fish of good size, and on its first leap from the water the snell was broken at the shank of the hook. In a few seconds the bass leaped from the water at the same place and shook its head vigorously, and after an interval of a few seconds more it leaped again from the same spot, and on this occasion threw the hook from its mouth with such force that it fell on the water to a distance of from 10 to 15ft., but after this it did not leave the water any more. It follows that on this occasion at least the bass must have had its mouth open, for it could not have thrown the hook from a closed mouth, and that the head must have been shaken with great force to throw the hook so great a distance, and it also follows that it leaped to free itself from the hook, for after it had been thrown from the mouth the leaping ceased.

On the other hand I have frequently taken bass in Canadian waters, while drifting or dragging with a long line and using a minnow for bait, which did not leap from the water at all, and have commonly found that in such cases the bait had been swallowed and the hook was far down the throat or in the stomach, and in fact it is frequently possible to tell to what extent the bass has swallowed the bait by its tendency to leap or not to leap from the water. As to the frequent leaping of bass as a matter of habit, as claimed by some of your correspondents, I can only say that I have often seen them break water, and in such cases have always found that they were after food abounding on or near the surface, but I have never seen them leap clear of the water except when hooked.

The Migration of Black Bass.

A question of much greater importance in regard to the habits of the small-mouthed black bass seems to have been overlooked, or at least not to have elicited discussion, and it is one which must be carefully considered in our future legislation for the protection of these noble game fish.

It is well known that the Senate Fish and Game Committee of this State were authorized at the last session to confer with the representatives of the Canadian Government for the purpose of arranging if possible for the adoption of a system of uniform laws to apply to the common waters of the St. Lawrence. The fish needing especial protection is the black, and one of the principal questions to be considered is whether the bass which spawn in the St. Lawrence inhabit those waters during the entire year, or whether they migrate to a large extent from Lake Ontario in the early spring for the purpose of spawning, and then retire to the lake for the winter.

During the conferences held in the latter part of last August I made this the subject of careful observation and inquiry, and am satisfied that most of the bass which spawn in this river migrate from the lake, descending as far as Ogdensburgh or lower. As the shad leave the ocean and ascend our rivers to reach congenial spawning grounds, so the bass leave the deep waters of Lake Ontario and descend the St. Lawrence until the shoals at the foot of the lake and for a distance of sixty miles or more down the river become every spring one vast spawning ground for the bass of at least the lower part of the lake.

A single fact, if my information on this point is correct, will corroborate this view. In July the bass fishing down the river begins to fall off, and then as the season advances anglers are obliged to frequent grounds nearer and nearer the lake. I met a party of gentlemen about Sept. 1 last at Marysville, in Canada, across the Bay from Kingston, who told me that they had visited that place for many years because the bass fishing continued good there after it had fallen off down the river.

The bass, as they work toward the lake, stop to feed on the shoals, and the nearer the lake the longer the season.

If I am correct as to the above facts and conclusions, then the protection of the bass in the St. Lawrence is a matter of much more than local importance. We protect the shad as they ascend the Hudson River, and especially protect them on their spawning beds and as they descend to the sea, so that they may return with each recurring year, and we must likewise protect the bass of the St. Lawrence, so that the lake can every year yield a full abundance of brood fish for the great spawning grounds at the head of and in the river.

To accomplish this result three things are necessary. The close season should be slightly extended, say until about June 10, although many of the bass are even then on their beds or brooding their young. The limit of size should be not less than 12in. in length, which is about the length of a fish weighing 1lb., although many fish of this length will not exceed 11oz. in weight; and the number of fish allowed to a rod or to a boat, if more than two rods are used, should be limited.

Such a law if passed should certainly command the heartiest approval and support of all true anglers who are interested in the restoration of these waters, and if respected and obeyed the St. Lawrence would soon regain its former wealth of black bass. J. S. VAN CLEEF.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Nov. 11.

MASSACHUSETTS ASSOCIATION.

BOSTON, Nov. 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The first regular monthly meeting of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association since the summer vacation was held on Thursday evening, Nov. 14, at the Copley Square Hotel. Between sixty and seventy members were present, and an excellent dinner was served by Proprietor Risteen. President B. C. Clark occupied the chair, and opened the speechmaking with congratulations upon their successes during their various outings with rod and gun, and urged upon the members renewed activity in the work of the Association. He read the decision of the Supreme Court, just promulgated, in the case of the Commonwealth vs. Follett, of Lee, Mass. This was the case where Mr. Follett was convicted of the illegal taking of trout in close time. He claimed the right to take trout from a brook running through his own land for the purpose of securing their spawn for breeding purposes, having planted the trout to that end. It was shown that the brook was a natural trout stream and that it contained other fish than those planted by him. He was convicted in the lower court, and the case was carried to the Supreme Court upon exceptions. These are now overruled, the Chief Justice—Judge Field—holding that as it was shown that the stream was in part a public waterway, the defendant had no right to take the fish.

The routine business was then proceeded with. The following gentlemen were appointed a committee to nominate a list of officers for the ensuing year: Dr. J. F. Stetson, Charles Stewart, Dr. J. W. Ball, Alexander Pope, W. B. Hastings, Ivers W. Adams, Luther Little; and Messrs. Dr. Heber Bishop, Walter M. Brackett, C. J. H. Woodbury, Senator Robert S. Gray, Hon. George W. Wiggin, Senator Charles F. Sprague and William B. Smart were appointed a committee to arrange for the annual dinner in January. Messrs. A. R. Coolidge, Clifton A. W. Bartlett and Geo. L. Young were elected to membership, and the applications of Sumner A. Gould, William L. Henry, Arthur R. Robinson and E. B. Parker were received and will be acted upon at the next meeting.

Then followed an hour of interesting talk by members and guests. Hon. John F. Hutchinson, president of the Fruit and Produce Exchange, told of his experiences with rod and gun in various parts of the country. J. Russell Reed, Esq., was warmly welcomed back to the ranks after a long illness. He said that for several years past business had taken him to the West, and he always took his rods and guns along, to get a day's sport whenever the opportunity offered; and it was his opinion, based upon actual experience, that better shooting could be had within 100 miles of Boston than within the same distance of Denver; that on the whole there was better shooting right here in New England than in very many parts of the great West. Dr. Ball, ex-president E. A. Samuels and others added to the general fund of experience and information, and the meeting was brought to a close at a seasonable hour after a very enjoyable session. Mr. Clark makes an admirable presiding officer and there is no lagging when he is in the chair.

WILLIAM B. SMART.

To Protect Potomac Bass.

THE MARYLAND STATE GAME AND FISH PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION, BALTIMORE, Nov. 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Maryland Game and Fish Protective Association has for some time had under consideration the best means for the better protection of black bass in the Potomac River, and, after a very thorough investigation of the subject, is convinced that it is absolutely necessary for Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia to agree upon a uniform law regulating the catching of bass in the Potomac, and then have the law agreed upon enacted by the Legislatures of the respective States. I will not say anything about the many nefarious methods employed in depleting the Potomac of bass, but it is apparent to all who have investigated the subject that unless radical and speedy measures are adopted the black bass of the Potomac will soon be a thing of the past. Our Association is equally as pronounced in the opinion that with proper laws restricting and regulating angling (the only way game fish should be taken) in the Potomac the supply of bass will be inexhaustible, affording anglers of the tri-party agreement and whosoever will perpetual, healthful and delightful recreation.

Earnestly desiring the accomplishment of the plan briefly outlined, the Maryland Game and Fish Protective Association has issued this call for a conference to meet at the club house of the Blue Ridge Rod and Gun Club, Harper's Ferry, W. Va., Nov. 23, 2:30 P.M., for the purpose of discussing and drafting a satisfactory uniform law. GEORGE W. MASSAMORE, Secretary-Treasurer.

POTOMAC FISHING.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 14.—We might almost call our notes now "Winter Angling," but for the fact that they are records of long drawn out seasons. Angling for black bass in the Potomac opens up in the spring of the year, when smaller fish, usually known as "bucks," are running. These movements of the fish are from the deep water winter quarters to the purer waters of the spawning beds. Just what effect this early fishing has on the natural propagation of the bass is hard to determine. That fish with developed ovaries are taken is not to be questioned; however, we are assured by anglers that the fish as a rule are small males, and that very few well-developed females (mother bass) are caught before the natural spawning season, so it is possible this spring fishing is not very injurious.

As to the season running late, we have records of good fishing last week, excellent hook and line bass fishing in the Potomac at Point of Rocks, where Mr. H. A. Parker, of this city, fished Friday and Saturday, Nov. 8 and 9, being the guest of Mr. Dave Conrad, near the Point. On Friday twenty-one bass were taken, the total weight being 22lbs. The largest weighed over 4lbs. On Saturday the fishing was good again, and Conrad and Parker had a successful two days of it.

Dave Conrad has fished at Point of Rocks for years. He knows the haunts of the bass. The past season has been a successful one for him, although the water has been exceedingly low and clear. Parker says they saw plenty of bass in the water. Used the river chub (known around the Point as suckers) for bait.

Point of Rocks is well patronized by Washington anglers, owing to its location and the good bass fishing. The Baltimore & Ohio R. R. runs by the Point, and being but an hour's ride is especially accessible to business men.

One of the habitues of the Point is—as angling goes—an oddity, as well as being a school teacher. This particular gentleman resorts to the Point every Saturday to fish for bass. He fishes seven lines without a rod. The lines are connected with a windlass (reel if you like), but are operated more as handlines. The bait used are large-sized catfish, ranging in length from 5 to 10in., and this fisherman invariably takes home two bass of the giant moosback order. He says he does not care for many fish, but will not have them under 4lbs. weight. Calls 1-pounders little trash, and now most of the boys are beginning to blackguard him.

Several members of the Anglers' Club have taken bass during the past week below the Great Falls.

Speaking of the late season here for bass, an old fisherman and the writer were discussing the subject a few days since. He said that he had recently taken eight bass at the Long Bridge, here at the city, and that he has taken them there as late as Dec. 16 or 18. It seems only to depend upon the condition of the water. Last week the weather was warm, the water clear and the bass were biting.

To-day in market I saw a small pickerel, several yellow perch and a small-mouthed bass on the same string. These were apparently fresh-caught Potomac fish. I wonder who hooked them out with a net! BART.

THE PERE MARQUETTE WATERS.

SAGINAW, Mich., Nov. 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I send you a copy of the Lake County *Star;* the most important thing in it is the article relating to the Père Marquette Club waters. As you have already noted in the columns of FOREST AND STREAM, we have been bothered there with poachers. Whenever we have made an arrest for trespass we have won our suit, but the fine was so small (6 cents and costs) that it had very little effect. There is a State law, making it a crime for any one to enter upon waters that are used for the private hatching and rearing of fish, and it was on the strength of this that we hoped for criminal convictions. Public sentiment has awakened somewhat in our favor, and yet many of our big breeding trout have been stolen and other depredations committed.

This paper is published in the heart of the hunting and fishing section, and you will notice is full of items relating thereto.

We got home from our Western trip about ten days ago and had a splendid time. We did not find as much game as usual, but enough for a dozen men to eat during the three weeks we were away. The trip was replete with thrilling incidents, and I hope I have not grown so old and lazy that I cannot write an account of the Saginaw crowd's doings for FOREST AND STREAM. I am sorry to say I was the only one of the old original crowd that went along this year. Some have died, some are on the sick list and others moved away so far that it was impossible for them to go with us.

I am happy to say that the game laws are being rigidly enforced in Saginaw county. Deputy Game Warden Carpenter is a hustler and doing good work. The law prohibiting the sale of quail, woodcock and partridges is being enforced, and will no doubt greatly increase our local game supply. Our county board of supervisors fixed the county warden's salary at $500 per annum, a wise move, I think. A few years ago they laughed at game protection and would pay nothing for a warden.

W. B. MERSHON.

From the Lake County Star.

At the last term of the Circuit Court held in this village, Henry A. Rudd was prosecuted criminally for fishing in the waters of Kinne Creek, which is a private stream owned by James B. Peter and George B. Morley, trustees, of Saginaw, for certain gentlemen who are using the same as private fishing grounds and are engaged in propagating speckled trout for the purpose of stocking said stream to be used for such purposes.

By the order of the Circuit Judge the defendant was discharged, the court holding that the act of the Legislature under which he was prosecuted did not apply to such a stream as this so as to make the fishing in the creek a crime under the statute, and holding that the waters covered by the act of the Legislature, making such fishing a crime, would be either a lake or a pond not connected with any public water. In rendering this opinion, however, the Judge used language which is of interest to every resident of this county, and fully determined and decided the question as to the rights of anybody to fish upon said stream without the consent of the owners, and on that subject we quote from the opinion of the Court. Judge McMahon said:

"The owners of the banks own the bed of this stream, whether it is navigable or non-navigable, and these proprietors of Kinne Creek and of the lands adjoining its bank own the stream and the soil under the water in the same sense in which they own all the land of which they have the title, unless it be that if the stream be navigable it is subject to the public easement of navigation and must be held subject to that easement. * * * In a certain sense the waters of Kinne Creek are certainly private waters. The owners of the banks and shores of the bed of the stream in fee are the absolute owners of these waters, subject to the easement only of which I have heretofore spoken in case it is navigable, but that easement in no sense impairs their title, and they may do with this stream anything not absolutely forbidden by statute which does not impair a public right. * * * And therefore in this case the proprietors of Kinne Creek may do as they please with it. It is theirs in the largest sense, and therefore these waters are private waters in the largest sense, and the owners may protect it against all trespassers.

"There is no question, therefore, that when any person goes upon the banks of Kinne Creek, or wades within its current to catch fish, he is a trespasser and liable to be prosecuted in a civil action for trespass. He is a wrongdoer and has no business there whatever. It is the same as though a man comes into my orchard and robs my fruit trees or goes into my garden and pulls up my vegetables and flowers; it is a trespass of wrong. This is private property in the full sense so far as the law governing trespass and private right is concerned. * * * I have no sympathy with this defense. This club has come on there and instituted a public improvement. They have improved this stream, propagated large numbers of fish, and put them in this stream and other streams in Lake county. They come here in considerable numbers, men of property and influence, and advertise the affairs of Lake county and community, and they should be treated as gentlemen and respected; and there is no reason why interlopers should be allowed to go and catch their fish at random, and that policy is the policy of the man who killed the goose that laid the golden eggs. To drive these men out of this county is an outrage. There are plenty of waters for the rest of us to fish in without disturbing them. There is no harm to the public in their owning that stream and having their club house there and fishing on it. I therefore wish to say that I have no sympathy with the defense, and making the decision I do in this case merely because I believe it is the law, and I never, at least knowingly, allowed my sympathies to control my judgment in deciding a case. Gentlemen of the jury, you will bring in a verdict of not guilty."

Fishculture.

New Jersey Fish and Game Interests.

From the annual report of the New Jersey Fish and Game Commission.

Annual Report.

IN submitting our annual report we desire in the first place to call attention to the fact that there is perhaps no State in the Union better adapted for the preservation of fish and game than the State of New Jersey. Nature has been lavish in her gifts in this direction, for we have not only the primeval forest with its many hiding places for game, but also the clearest and purest streams and lakes in this part of the country. If it were possible for science to follow in the footsteps of nature and create a vast preserve for game and fish, no better model could be found than the State of New Jersey. Our woods are admirably adapted for the propagation of all the different kinds of game that thrive in temperate climes; our streams and lakes furnish in abundance natural homes for the finest fish created by nature, and along the eastern boundary of the State sweep the waters of the Atlantic, carrying to our State a never-failing and inexhaustible supply of fish.

It is perhaps on account of this wealth of natural advantages that the State of New Jersey has in the past paid so little attention to the preservation of fish and game. Other States have for many years enforced the most stringent laws, laws so severe in their provisions that the people of New Jersey would never have permitted of their enactment here. States younger in statehood and far less advanced in civilization than New Jersey have for years annually spent thousands upon thousands of dollars in maintaining hatcheries and competent corps of officers for the protection and propagation of game. One of the most important duties of their legislatures has been the enactment of laws to regulate the taking of fish and game and the keeping up of a supply of food fish. Not only the commonwealths immediately contiguous to our State, but those removed from us by hundreds of miles have deemed it prudent to enforce laws absolutely prohibiting the export of fish and game. The past decade has been an era of advancement and progress, so that the scientists of the country have become so thoroughly acquainted with the habits of game and fish that with judicious laws and their proper enforcement there need be no lack of either in any State offering even mediocre advantages. For many years New Jersey did not join in this march of advancement; we were so well supplied that we could afford to be extravagant. But even as the largest patrimony may be squandered, so may the resources of New Jersey become exhausted. The depletion of the woods and waters in the more thickly settled counties of the State called attention to the necessity of more stringent laws and the better enforcement of existing statutes. The Legislature at its last session passed a code of laws far superior in many respects to anything New Jersey has ever had.

It was but natural that some of the enactments should be considered irksome by some people who had been accustomed to revel in a plentiful supply at all seasons of the year, and who could not understand why the same source of supply should not be sufficient for an ever-increasing number of inhabitants. But the necessity of these laws has been recognized by every person who has made a study of nature and her ways, and there is now a healthy disposition prevalent in the State in favor of taking better care of our resources. Many States with a population far smaller in proportion than New Jersey have found it advisable and at times absolutely necessary to prohibit altogether the taking of fish and game for periods of years; others have practically restricted such taking to their own inhabitants. There is no need in New Jersey for any such measures, for with the laws as we have them at present, perhaps somewhat altered in some respects, and facilities for their enforcement similar to those furnished by the last Legislature, we have a plentiful supply of fish and game not only for ourselves, but also for the stranger within our gates.

Transplanting Fish.

The supply and quality of the fish in a great many of the lakes and streams of this State have materially deteriorated during the past few years on account of the want of the infusion of new blood. In a great many waters the original stock fish were very few in number, and although these increased materially for some years it was but a question of time when the results of inbreeding would be apparent. This was perhaps not so much the case with the indigenous fish as with those brought hither from other States. It was thus found that in some lakes and streams the small-mouthed bass were small and weak; in others a similar conption prevailed in regard to the large-mouthed bass. In some waters the pickerel had been greatly reduced in number and quality, and the pike had altogether disappeared from some waters. Although it will take several years to wholly overcome this evil, your Commission proceeded to take such steps as were deemed necessary for a beginning of the work.

For the purpose of ascertaining where the fish supply had become exhausted by inbreeding or from other causes your Commission caused blanks to be prepared and forwarded to the wardens, with instructions to fill them out properly. In this way a history of every pond in the State was obtained as far as the fishing interests were concerned, and your Commission was placed in possession of information of great value for the carrying out of a systematic replenishment of the fresh waters of the State. It became apparent from the reports received that a great deal of work could be done toward improving fishing without going outside of the State for a supply of fish. In a number of cases it was found that the fish in ponds within a short radius of each other could be improved by taking fish from one pond and placing them in some of the others and vice versa. Unfortunately the season was not well adapted to this work. Transferring fish is attended with considerable difficulty and expense during the warm months, and some time before the fall set in there was a cold spell of weather which served to drive the bass and other fish from the shallows into deeper water, where it was frequently impossible to reach them. In a number of instances arrangements were made with fishermen, who were glad to take stock fish for the Commission in return for the privilege of keeping the carp taken in the nets. In this way a number of thousand of stock fish were taken and placed in other waters. The work is still in progress at the date of this report, and consequently the details thereof cannot be here adduced. To publish in this report the information gathered by wardens in relation to the lakes in the State would be an unnecessary expense. But in order that the work done in this respect may be seen your Commission has caused a detailed report to be entered into two books, which are on file with your Commission and which may be seen by any person interested at any time. Your Commission expects in the early spring to resume the work of replenishing the waters, which will shortly be interrupted by the cold weather, and has no doubt that the good results thereof will be apparent in time.

Carp.

The United States Fish Commission, assisted by private enterprise, some years ago introduced into the waters on this side of the Atlantic a number of the different varieties of English and German carp. This fish, which apparently held an enviable place in Europe, was expected to do well in the waters of the United States and to materially add to our supply of food fishes. It is almost superfluous to state that the carp have multiplied very rapidly, easily accommodating themselves to the conditions of our waters. As to its value opinions differ. Glowing reports have been published by the United States Fish Commission relative to the benefits accruing from the introduction of carp in some of the large lakes and ponds of the West, but your Commission believes that it is perfectly safe to say without chance of successful contradiction that the introduction of carp into the waters of New Jersey has been attended by nothing but evil results, and that of the most aggravating kind. In a great many of the waters of this State the carp have practically driven out the far superior indigenous fish, and unless a stop were put to the further propagation of carp it is only a question of time before there would be no fish in our waters but carp. The edible qualities of the carp have not been appreciated in this State, and viewed from the standpoint of an angler the carp is utterly valueless. The habits of this fish tend to drive away all other kinds of fish. Not only does the carp destroy the clearness of our streams, so necessary to the successful development of American fish, but the carp has also shown a decided liking for the spawn of our native fish. Although the bass and other American fish may successfully defend its young against the ordinary intruder into its nest, it stands no chance whatever against the bulky carp, which, by reason of its strength and size, easily overcomes the weapons given by nature to other and smaller fish. Under these circumstances your Commission deemed it necessary to take energetic measures toward putting a stop to the further importing of carp into this State. The Legislature was appealed to for help and passed a law making it an offense to liberate carp in any of the waters of this State. This law was not passed a day too soon, for the State was threatened with the introduction of the English tench, in reality nothing but a carp of a very inferior quality to those already imported. The tench is not regarded anywhere as fit to eat unless it has been fed expressly for this purpose. Some places in other parts of the country may want fish of this kind, but New Jersey, blessed as it is by nature with an excellent and bountiful supply of the finest food fish in the world, has no need for anything of the kind, and nothing but serious harm can result from its introduction. Your Commission accordingly instructed the wardens to be especially vigilant to prevent the liberation of more carp in this State.

But, to a great extent, the evil has already been done and carp are on the increase in this State. Your Commission accordingly entered into correspondence with a number of fishculturists in the country for the purpose of ascertaining whether in any way the multiplication of the carp could be stopped. One fact developed by this correspondence was that a great many other States were engaged in endeavoring to find some means of outgeneralling the carp. Experience has shown that attempts to introduce carp had proven failures in waters inhabited by pike perch, a fish frequently called the wall-eyed pike and later the Susquehanna salmon. This fish had shown a decided liking for the spawn of the carp, and instances were found where the introduction of pike perch was followed by the extinction of the carp. The pike perch, although not as gamy as the black bass and inferior to it in other respects, is regarded by all as a valuable food fish; it was placed by nature in the streams of this country and its transplanting has been attended with success in every case where the waters were suitable to its habits. Your Commission at once endeavored to secure the introduction of this fish into the waters of this State, but met with disappointment. Arrangements had been made with the fish commission of a Western State for a supply of this fish, but lack of appropriation prevented the taking of the fish, the Legislature of the State referred to having for once declined to make the annual appropriation. Your Commission would have been very glad to have secured a supply of adult pike perch, but was prevented from doing so. Neighboring States, where pike perch had been recently introduced, were naturally jealous as to their removal before they had materially increased in number, and to bring the fish to New Jersey from places where they naturally abound would be attended by so many difficulties that the project was not considered feasible. Your Commission has, however, made arrangements for the securing of a large supply of this fish in the early part of next year.

For the purpose of preparing our streams for the introduction of the pike perch and also for the purpose of taking

stock fish for the replenishing of the waters of the State, your Commission entered into arrangements with a number of fishermen by which the latter were permitted to net carp under the supervision of wardens. In a few instances these permits were abused and promptly revoked, but in most cases the fishermen were conscientious in returning to the water all the food fish not wanted by the Commission. The result of this netting was the removal of hundreds of tons of carp from this State and the establishment of the fact that in a number of the waters of the State the carp had driven away all other kinds of fish.

Legislation.

During the last session of the Legislature certain laws were passed for the better protection of the fishing and gunning interests of the State. Some of these laws were suggested by your Commission; others emanated from members of the Senate and General Assembly. A practical application of these laws has developed the fact that there are in them a number of incongruities. Your Commission has been at considerable pains to ascertain the desires and wants of various portions of the State, and sees no reason why a law should not be passed providing at the same time for the better protection of sport and paying a judicious regard to the interests of those who may be injuriously affected by a too close attention to the wants and desires of the sportsmen.

For this reason your Commission desires to offer the following suggestions:

The law dividing the State into two game sections has at times given rise to some complications, but it is difficult to see how these can be avoided. The habits of birds and fish would naturally indicate the necessity of different laws for different portions of the State. Although the law has given satisfaction on general principles to the southern portion of the State serious objections have been made thereto in the northern portion. At present the general season is opened on Oct. 25 in the northern section of the State. In many years woodcock take their southern flight before that date, and consequently the sportsmen of the northern section who are compelled to abstain from killing the birds until Oct. 25 are deprived of all sport as far as woodcock are concerned. Giving the sportsmen ten more days at the beginning of the season would be in a measure satisfactory in the northern section without being open to the objection that there would be no birds left for the people in the southern section. Your Commission would accordingly recommend opening the season on Oct. 15 in the northern game section.

The law at present provides that the season for upland plover and doves shall be from Nov. 1 to Dec. 15. Long before the opening of the season both plover and doves have left the State, and if these birds should be shot at all—and there seems to be little reason to the contrary, especially as far as plover are concerned—a season should be established beginning as early at least as the opening of the season for woodcock and quail.

The seventeenth section of the general fish and game act provides that eel baskets or eel weirs may be maintained from Sept. 15 to Nov. 1. There are serious objections to this law. Although the principle that fish and game belong to the State and not to the individuals on whose property they may be found has been generally adopted, there is no reason why some special privileges should not be given to the farmer and land-owner, who in some instances are annoyed by the presence of game on their properties. Eel weirs are destructive to the life of fish, and if these were permitted to be indiscriminately used there would soon be an end to the fish supply in the fresh waters of this State. Your Commission would accordingly suggest the passage of a law by which farmers and land owners may be permitted to make use of eel pots and eel baskets placed on the bottoms of streams at all times of the year. These contrivances are more easily constructed and are more effective in the taking of eels and catfish than are eel weirs, and the result of such an enactment would be that land-owners would be enabled to take these fish whenever it suited them to do so.

The section of the law making it unlawful to remove game and fish from the State excepting by the person who may have lawfully captured the same has met with considerable opposition in the southern portion of the State, where there are still a few men who depend on marketing game to assist them in gaining a livelihood. Your Commission would, however, respectfully urge that something must be done to put a stop to the diminishing of game and fish within the borders of New Jersey, and for this reason the section above referred to was enacted. The last Legislature in passing this law only followed in the footsteps of twenty-seven other States where such measures have been in force for many years. States in the extreme West and South, which are still teeming with game, have adopted similar laws, and compared to the laws of those States the law of New Jersey is anything but stringent. The principal objection to the law was that it prevented the marketing of reed birds by dealers. In this connection it should be remembered that the reed bird is during the larger portion of the year an insectivorous bird of great value to the farming community. To permit the shooting of these birds by the thousands would eventually drive them from our shores, and the result would be a serious loss to the citizens of this State engaged in agricultural pursuits—a loss which, once sustained, would be irreparable.

Your Commission would also respectfully call attention to a law at present upon our statute books which has given rise to a great deal of complaint. The law referred to grants a charter to the West Jersey Fish and Game Protective Society, and provides that no person shall gun or fish in the six southern counties of the State without having first complied with such by-laws as this society may have seen fit to enact. The principal by-law of this society provides that non-residents must become members before they can shoot or fish, but any non-resident can attain membership upon the payment of $5 for the first year and $2 for each subsequent year. Aside from the questionableness of a delegation of the lawmaking power by the Legislature to another body comes the objection that the by-law opens our fields and streams to such non-residents as can afford to pay for the same. The law in our opinion is not in accordance with the spirit of American institutions. To exclude a man from certain privileges because he cannot afford to pay $5 therefor does not speak well for the hospitality of New Jersey. Numerous complaints concerning this law have been received, and information obtained from our wardens is to the effect that the violators of the law who have been prosecuted in the counties where this law applies were almost invariably members of this society. Your Commission is also informed that the membership of this society is composed principally of sportsmen from Philadelphia and other places. Your Commission would accordingly suggest the repeal of this law.

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Game and Fish Protection.

Pennsylvania Association.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 16.—The regular monthly meeting of the Pennsylvania Fish Protective Association was held Saturday evening, Nov. 9, at the rooms, 1020 Arch street, Philadelphia.

The following resolution was passed:

Whereas, A recent Act of the Legislature of New York, permitting the use of eel weirs in the inland waters of that State, has resulted in restoring a number of these destructive devices in the Delaware River, which, unless destroyed, must work irreparable injury to the vast fishing interests involved in said stream, and nullify much of the hard and persistent effort of the Pennsylvania and New Jersey Fish Commissions,

Resolved, That the Pennsylvania Fish Protective Association heartily indorse the decision of the Pennsylvania Commissioners of Fisheries, that the Delaware being a boundary stream is not affected by the New York eel weir act, and urge upon the New York Commissioners of Fisheries concurrent action, that the Delaware may remain clear of these deadly obstructions.

A special committee reported that enough evidence has been adduced during the period that these weirs have been placed in the river to show their damaging effect. Large numbers of fish have been captured, especially wall-eyed pike and black bass, while the slats of the eel weirs have been covered with young shad caught on their way down the river and killed in the traps. The following was also passed:

Resolved, That the Pennsylvania Fish Protective Association earnestly commend the action of the Pennsylvania Commissioners of Fisheries in their effort to design with the New York Commissioners of Fisheries a uniform interstate law for the protection of fish in the upper Delaware, similar to that now in force with New Jersey; and that the influence of the Association be exerted in behalf of securing such legislation.

The Committee on Protection and Distribution of Fish submitted a lengthly report. The distribution of fish by the State Commission had exceeded the output of any previous year. Owing to the extraordinary demand for bass, an extra appropriation of $5,000 had been secured from the Legislature for the purchase of same; 35,000 black bass had been distributed, together with large quantities of calico bass, white bass, rock bass, yellow perch, and upwards of 30,000 Lake Erie sunfish. The distribution of brook trout exceeded 3,500,000 in addition to 750,000 other species of trout fry, a grand total exceeding 4½ millions.

The warden service of the State has improved to a marked degree, as attested by the number of arrests and fines. The new law prohibiting the taking of black bass in the Delaware River under 9in. had been very effectually carried out by the wardens; notices and posters have been placed along the river and the New Jersey wardens have been equally active. Arrests and convictions were made for erecting eel weirs in the Delaware at Port Jervis.

The special committee referred to on page 2 also reported that the Attorney-Generals of Pennsylvania and New York sustained the decision of the Pennsylvania and New York Commissions that the law applied to the inland waters of that State, and the erection of eel weirs in the Delaware by citizens of New York was therefore illegal.

It was decided to send a number of letters of inquiry to every county in the State, in an effort to secure information regarding the effect of the extended drought upon fish life in the streams.

M. G. SELLERS, Sec'y.

A Michigan Fyke Net Case.

THE observers of the game law in Ottawa county will remember the case of the People vs. Derimo, which was called up in the Circuit Court some time ago. Frank M. Derimo was at the time accused under Section 5, Act 111, passed in 1889, of unlawfully using a fyke net. Prosecuting Attorney Visscher represented the people and Walter I. Lillie appeared for the defendant. The latter, in behalf of his client, plead that the net was set for a legitimate purpose, not of catching fish, but turtles. In the circuit Derimo was convicted, but exceptions were entered and an appeal taken to the Supreme Court.

Early last month the conviction was set aside and a new trial awarded on the ground that a conviction under this act could not be sustained. It was claimed that the accidental imprisonment of fish in such a net was not sufficient. In this opinion Judges Long and Montgomery concurred with Judge C. J. McGrath. Following is the decision rendered:

Respondent was convicted under Section 4 of Act No. 3, laws of 1889, which provides that "It shall be unlawful for any person to take or catch any fish at any time with seines, pound nets, gill nets, or any species of nets" in certain waters. * * * "provided, that the use of dip nets in catching mullet, redsides and suckers shall not be unlawful." The complaint alleged that respondent "did feloniously and unlawfully, then and there, catch and attempt to take and catch fish with a fyke or hoop net."

The respondent offered proof tending to show, "That he had made over the nets for the purpose of catching turtles; that the funnel was made large enough so that when fish went into the nets, they could swim out again; that in a fish net proper the funnel was hanging loose, so that there was no opening for the fish to come out; and that these particular nets were made with the opening and with strings tied from the end of the funnel or opening to the main side of the net so that when the net was set as these nets were set, the opening of all the funnels was pulled open thereby, giving the fish plenty of room to swim out after they went into said nets; that all of said nets were so arranged and for the purpose of letting fish which swim in to swim out; that the turtles which went in could not get out because of their size and shape, and that all of these nets were hoop nets; that these nets were set differently than nets were set for catching fish; that these nets were set with pieces of heavy chains at the bottom so that the bottom of the nets would be in the mud, and to catch them the nets had to be on the bottom and were set in about 12 to 15ft. in depth of water; that in setting nets for fish there are no chains on the bottom to hold them in the mud, for the reason that fish do not crawl on the bottom; that the respondent told Hammond (the Deputy Game and Fish Warden), in the winter before, that he was going to set nets for the purpose of catching turtles, and that said Hammond saw said respondent set said nets long before the time of taking these nets, and said nothing about it; that the respondent told said Hammond that he, respondent, had caught turtles in said nets before Hammond took them up, and that there were a few fish in them, and that respondent put them back in the water unharmed."

It appeared that the nets were drawn by the Deputy Game Warden, and that fish were found therein.

The trial court refused to give to the jury certain instructions asked for by defendant's counsel, respecting respondent's intent and purpose in setting the nets, and instructed the jury as follows: "That the nets that were set there were such nets as would take and catch fish. I say, if you find those to be the facts and beyond reasonable doubt, then this respondent would be guilty of the offense here charged although he may not have drawn the nets himself. If you find that the nets were drawn by this game warden and fish were then and there caught in those nets, and that those nets belonged to and were set by this respondent, then he would be guilty under this act of unlawfully taking or attempting to take or catch fish. The intent with which he set those nets there has nothing to do with the law in this case; and if he set them with the intent to catch turtles, and actually did and were well calculated to catch and imprison fish and take fish, and the fish were actually taken at the time, it would be a violation of this law."

This instruction was erroneous. The respondent's testimony tended to show that he set the nets for another purpose.

The statute does not prohibit the setting of nets, but the catching or taking of fish from the lake by means of nets. It would be a narrow view to take of the language employed, to say that a fish accidentally imprisoned by the use of a net employed for another purpose, and not one which was shown to be entirely legitimate, was caught within the meaning of the statute. Whether or not the net was set for the purpose of catching fish, was a question for the jury under all the facts and circumstances of the case.

Judge Hooker dissented, and he was supported in his opinion by Judge Grant as follows:

The defendant was convicted of the offense of unlawfully taking fish by the use of fyke nets, in contravention of Section 5 of Act No. 111, of the Public Acts of 1889. This section provides, "It shall be unlawful for any person or persons to take or catch, or attempt to take or catch, any fish at any time with seines, pound nets, gill nets, or any species of nets in any of the waters of this State," etc.

The defendant does not deny that he set the nets, or that fish were caught and killed thereby, but says that he did not set these nets from a desire to catch fish, but to catch turtles, and that he made no use of the fish that were caught, but released such as were alive when he took up his net.

The trial court held that this did not constitute a defense.

It is admitted that the defendant used a net adapted to and commonly used for the purpose of catching fish. There is every reason to suppose that he knew that it would catch fish, for it had done so to his knowledge. To hold him guiltless is to say that a man may do those things which will certainly result in the destruction of fish, if he has another object in view, and will return such fish as he may take, alive or dead, as the case may be, to the water, and not use them, while his neighbor who desires to keep them is guilty.

In my opinion a man who sets a net with the knowledge that it will result in the taking and destruction of fish intends to take them, notwithstanding the fact that his primary object may be to accomplish another purpose. He wants the turtles, and to get them he is willing to take or catch the fish. This does not show an absence of intent, for it is just as unlawful to take fish that turtles may be caught as to take fish to sell or to eat.

The right to protect fish by law is within the police power of the State, and there is force in the claim that the act is punishable regardless of the intent. Many cases can be found that hold that convictions may be sustained in the absence of criminal intent, *e. g.*, the sale of adulterated milk, Commonwealth vs. Farren, 9 Allen 489; selling liquor not known to be intoxicating, Commonwealth vs. Boynton, 2 Allen, 160; marriage of minors by one honestly supposing them of proper age, Beckham vs. Nacke, 56 Mo., 246; the killing and sale of a calf under a specified age, though the defendant was ignorant of the animal's age, Commonwealth vs. Raymond, 97 Mass., 567; transporting a slave on a steamboat, State vs. Steam. Co., 13 Md., 189.

These cases and others cited in People vs. Roby, 52 Mich., 590, where the subject is discussed, fully justify the doctrine that neglect may be criminal. Here there is not mere neglect, but a positive expectation of doing the act prohibited, and immunity is expected upon the claim that the defendant designed to catch turtles, and to do so involved the taking of fish, but his indifference as to the fate of the fish relieved him from liability under the law.

In my opinion, the man who sets a net adapted to the purpose and known by him to be likely to catch fish, and which actually does take them, cannot be said to be guiltless.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

BENCH SHOWS.

Nov. 26 to 29.—Bridgeport Kennel Club's show, Bridgeport, Conn. E. M. Oldham, Supt.

1896.

Feb. 19 to 22.—Westminster Kennel Club's twentieth annual dog show, Madison Square Garden, New York. James Mortimer, Supt.

March 10 to 13.—Chicago.—Mascoutah Kennel Club's bench show. John L. Lincoln, Sec'y.

March 17 to 20.—St. Louis Kennel Club's show, St. Louis. W. Hutchinson, Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

Nov. 25.—Newton, N. C.—U. S. F. T. C. trials. W. B. Stafford, Sec'y.

Dec. 2.—Owingsville, Ky.—National Fox Hunter's Association Meet. Harry I. Means, Sec'y.

Dec. 2 to 4.—High Point, N. C.—Irish Setter Club's trials. Geo. H. Thompson, Sec'y.

1896.

Jan. 20.—Bakersfield, Cal.—Pacific Coast Field Trial Club. J. M. Kilgarif, Sec'y.

Jan. 30.—West Point, Miss.—U. S. F. T. C. trials. W. B. Stafford, Sec'y.

Feb. 3.—West Point, Miss.—Southern F. T. C. seventh annual trials. T. M. Brumby, Sec'y.

Sept. 2.—Morris, Man.—Manitoba Field Trials Club. John Wootton, Sec'y.

Canadian Kennel Club.

A MEETING of the executive committee of the Canadian Kennel Club was held Nov. 8. Among the business that came up for discussion was the question of cropping dogs' ears; it was decided to take a vote by mail of the club members on this point. The question of mutual recognition of suspensions was not considered pending further negotiations with the A. K. C. It was also decided that it is in the interest of the club that the publication of registrations for 1895 be in abeyance for the present.

The president, H. Bedlington, and Geo. B. Sweetnam were appointed a committee to submit a draft of a revised constitution and by-laws at the next meeting. A resolution of condolence with Mrs. Alfred Geddes, the widow of a late member of the C. K. C., was also passed.

Great Dane Club Prizes.

NEW YORK, Nov. 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Great Dane Club of America offers the following special prizes for great Danes, to be competed for at the Westminster Club kennel show, February, 1896, these prizes being open for competition to members of the Great Dane Club of America only, viz.: First, $10 for best in open dog class; second, $5 for second best in open dog class; first, $10 for best in open bitch class; second, $5 for second best in open bitch class; first, $10 for best puppy of either sex shown in any class; second, $5 for second best puppy of either sex shown in any class.

CLIFFORD WOOD, Sec'y.

The FOREST AND STREAM *is put to press each week on Tuesday. Correspondence intended for publication should reach us at the latest by Monday, and as much earlier as practicable*

Cropping and the A. K. C.

Editor Forest and Stream:

At the next meeting of the American Kennel Club, to be holden in December next, there will come before the members of that club, to be voted upon by them, a resolution that the rules of the club be changed, and that no dog whelped after a date to be fixed and with cropped ears can be shown in competition at any bench show held under the recognition of the American Kennel Club.

The discussion of the question of prohibition of cropping versus non-prohibition in the public press has been carried on up to this time chiefly by those opposed to cropping, and by gentlemen not interested in any breed of dogs which will be affected by the proposed resolution. The arguments advanced in favor of the proposed change are: that the practice is cruel and that cropping is prohibited in England.

I have not yet seen expressed by those interested in the breeds affected, at any length in print, the results which the proposed resolution would have upon these breeds.

I believe that the effect of such a resolution is more far-reaching in the case of, and inimical to the interests of, the great Danes than to those of any other breed, and that such a resolution, if passed at this time, would result in the general abandonment of the breeding of great Danes.

The great Dane stands in a different position from almost every other breed of dog. In almost every breed either there are now owned in this country as good dogs of that breed as can be found in any country of the world, or such dogs as are imported for the improvement of the breed are imported from England, where cropping is prohibited; with the great Dane this is not the case. This breed is comparatively a new one in this country and we have not here as good dogs as can be found elsewhere. The quickest way in which to improve the breed is by the importation of dogs for that purpose, and in this breed such dogs are not imported from England, but from Germany. The great Dane is, I think, the only dog customarily cropped which is not imported from England, and will, therefore, be more affected by the proposed legislation than any other breed of dog.

I have found very few among those who advocate the prohibition of cropping who even claim that the prohibition of cropping in this country is likely to produce any modification of the practice in Germany, where the great Dane has been cropped from time immemorial; and that the proposed resolution will not have the slightest effect on breeders of great Danes in Germany is conceded by all those who are without prejudice on the question.

While the German breeders have paid great attention to the purity of the breed, they have paid little attention to registering and recording the pedigree of their dogs, and for years Americans have urged that this negligence be corrected, so that when great Danes are imported into this country it may be done without the payment of duty, without producing any material change in the practice of the German breeders; and if we have been unable to induce the German breeders to cater to our needs to this extent, and in this very important matter, it is idle to say that if we wish dogs with uncropped ears they will cease their practice with regard to cropping.

The great Dane is an expensive dog to import; his size and the difficulties already mentioned, which lie in the way of importing him without the payment of duty, make him so. Wins which the dog has made in competition in Germany have very little if any effect in making his services sought for, as a stud, in this country. In order that the services of the dog be in demand here, he must be shown, and win prizes here. A man who intends to import a great Dane from Germany, as a sire, will not import an untried, immature puppy, of six months or less in age. If he imports an older dog than that he imports a dog with cropped ears. Now if the proposed resolution applies to that dog, the importer goes to his great expense, trouble and risk, knowing that he cannot show his dog in competition in this country; that he can win no prizes with him in this country; that the dog will be unknown to other breeders interested in the breed in this country; that the services of that dog as a sire will not be in demand, and that he will be unable from stud fees to recoup himself in any measure for the expense he has incurred in importing the dog. Who, if this resolution be passed and under such circumstances, will import a great Dane for the improvement of the breed?

Objection may be made that the rule will only prohibit the importation of great Danes whelped after a certain date, and that dogs whelped before that date may still be imported and shown in competition with cropped ears. This is still in effect a prohibition of importation. A short time in the life of a man is a long time in the life of a dog. In a very few years, perhaps two, the rule is in effect prohibitory. The importer would be limited to bringing to this country "has beens," dogs who are growing old, who were once good, but who have in Germany been supplanted by other younger, better dogs. The American, when he imports, wants to and does buy the best, often without any regard to expense, and it is due in large measure to this that after he has imported dogs of any breed for a few years it will generally be found that the best dogs that there are of that breed are in this country.

The passing of this resolution would seriously affect this breed in another way. In all probability, more than one-half of the great Dane dogs owned in this country are owned by Germans, or those of German descent. A German is, in my experience, very often positive, not to say obstinate, in his likes and dislikes; and a man is more likely to be so, and perhaps with good reason, in matters which concern his pleasure than in those which concern his business. The German who keeps great Danes has been accustomed to having the ears of his dogs cropped, and often does not care to continue to keep the dog if the entire character and appearance of his head is to be changed. Many owners of great Danes, German or of German descent, have told me that if they could not show their dogs in competition with cropped ears they would not care to continue to keep the dogs at all. With so strong a feeling against owning uncropped great Danes, held by a large class which now owns and supports the breed, it is evident that, if the proposed resolution be passed, the number of those who will own dogs of this breed will be greatly lessened, and the demand for and sale of puppies of this breed will be greatly restricted. This is not a matter of sentiment, but is a serious condition which we may expect.

Relying in the past that the ears of this breed would be cropped, breeders have paid very little attention to the shape of the ear, and have only tried to get an ear which was strong at the root, and would stand up easily when cropped. The ear of most great Danes is not a thing of beauty, and changes entirely the expression which has come to be considered characteristic of the breed. That it is possible with time to breed the great Dane or any other dog with an ear of any particular shape, or with no external ear at all, may be conceded, but it could not be done at once, and the appearance of the dog would in the meantime be greatly injured.

The opposing of cropping, and gross exaggerations as to the amount of suffering which the dog undergoes in the operation, is at the present time the popular fad in the kennel world; it is popular, and for that reason alone advocated by many who have no interest in the question one way or the other. A nervous toy dog, whose ears are cut to a long sharp point, suffers much more in the operation than the great burly Dane, all muscle and with few nerves, whose ears are cut to a shorter point, or simply cropped short with no point at all, and what may be great cruelty in the case of another is simply a temporary inconvenience. Let us not go wild on this subject simply because it is temporarily popular.

It may be conceded however that some suffering attends the cropping of the ears of any dog, and the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is within its province in urging the adoption of the proposed resolution, but this society has not for one of its objects the improvement or advancement of any breed of dogs; in seeking to have the resolution passed it is simply seeking its own ends, worthy as they may be, and without any regard or consideration whether their attainment means the ceasing of the breeding of any one breed, or of all breeds, of dogs or not. The objects of that society and those for which the American Kennel Club and the different specialty clubs were formed were entirely different, and may and in this case do conflict; and when they do conflict that society will look after its own interests and seek its own ends only, and the American Kennel Club must look after its own interests and those of the element which supports it, and to advance whose interests it was formed and exists.

It seems to me that this question, which involves the type of several breeds of dogs, is one to be dealt with in the case of each breed by the specialty clubs which devote their time and attention to that breed, and should be left to be dealt with by them. And when you come right down to brass tacks, what right have the St. Bernard men, the spaniel men, the pointer men, the setter men, the bulldog men, the collie men, the poodle men and others to say what the type of hounds, great Danes and terriers shall be, and the condition and shape in which they shall be shown in competition at bench shows. We do not drive pegs between the teeth of our great Danes, we do not break their noses, we do not inflict on them heavy coats of hair under which an Esquimau would faint, we do not fire bird shot into them, either fine or coarse, we do not use spiked collars on them, and we do not do to them a great many other things which breeders and owners of many other kinds of dogs do, or are said to do, to their dogs. There are some remarks about beams and motes in the eye, and about casting the first stone, which were written a great many years ago, which are accessible to all, and which it would be a good thing for some people to read and bear in mind. Some people are said not to know on which side their bread is buttered until it falls on the floor.

The question of whether the Great Dane Club should or should not change its standard so as to prevent the cropping of great Danes was brought up and discussed by that club long before it was considered, and esteemed a vital question which must be settled before they could sleep by men who are not affected by it. And the club then expressed its opinion that the action was too radical and could not then be taken with respect to our dog, but great Dane men were warned that they must prepare for such a change in the standard and breed with reference to it. According to the standard great Danes may be shown either with or without cropped ears, and several great Danes were shown with uncropped ears at the last Westminster Kennel Club show.

Sentiment is a good thing; mixing with common sense and discretion improves it.

I would furthermore say that I have at different times owned foxhounds, beagles, pugs, fox-terriers and great Danes, and that I have never had the ears of a dog cropped, also that I have no dogs for sale. I may therefore be believed when I say that I write without prejudice on the subject, and only from a deep conviction of the disastrous effects which the probibition of cropping will have upon my favorite dog, the great Dane.

CLIFFORD WOOD.

NEW YORK, Nov. 15.

Bridgeport Bench Show.

THE Bridgeport Kennel Club have added the following classes to their premium list: Challenge class, foxhounds, dogs and bitches, first, $5; puppy class, St. Bernards, dogs and bitches, first, $4; second, $3.

The following is a list of judges; in your mention there was an error in the names: Dr. James E. Hair, Bridgeport, Conn., for pointers, English, Irish and Gordon setters and beagles; German Hopkins, Hempstead, L. I., all terriers, foxhounds, greyhounds and whippets; R. K. Armstrong, Highland Falls, N. Y., bulldogs and collies; James Watson, New York, all other classes.

Entries close Nov. 16. E. M. OLDHAM, Supt.

Collie Field Trials.

NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* My committee at the last minute, at my earnest request, have consented to hold field trials for sheep dogs, at our coming show of cattle, sheep, etc., to be held at Madison Square, Nov. 25 to 30. If you will kindly make this fact known through your widely-read paper, you will be conferring a great favor on me personally (as it has been my pet idea), and also on the society. We shall put up liberal prize money and charge no entry fee. Entries can be made to me at Madison Square Garden.

JAMES MORTIMER, Asst. Sec'y and Supt.

THE E. F. T. C. TRIALS.

The Members' Stake.

THE competition between the six starters of the Members' Stake began on the afternoon of Nov. 16. The judges were Messrs. S. C. Bradley and W. S. Bell. Mr. N. Wallace, who had consented to act as judge with Messrs. Bell and Bradley, was detained at home by pressing business.

The weather was delightfully pleasant. The sun shone brightly, and but the gentlest of warm breezes stirred at intervals. It was a day of sunshine and warmth, such as one may experience in June in the North, though each is set in widely different colors. While the weather, warm and balmy, was pleasing to the unusually large group which followed the competition, it added greatly to the work of the dogs, making it in itself more laborious and the birds more difficult to find. Among those in attendance were three ladies, Mrs. and Miss Phelps and Mrs. Meares, who honored and graced the event. It is auspicious for the future of field trials when the ladies enhance them by their presence, and it is better for the ladies too, for there comes from it good health, and from good health comes color to the cheeks, bright eyes and wit and vivacity.

Birds were lazy and disinclined to fly even when found, the warmth of the temperature seeming to provoke a most marked indolence in them, and as they were not moving it added to the dogs' labors. The numbers found were nevertheless satisfactory, although the point work is meager.

The entrance to the sweepstake was $10, divided into two prizes, 65 per cent. to first, 35 per cent. to second. As is well known, each member handled his own dog.

In the matter of quiet and gentlemanly handling the stake was worthy of the careful consideration and emulation of many professionals and amateurs; in the matter of skillful handling it ranked very high. There was an entire absence of loud and prolonged whistling or effort to take any unfair advantage.

Joyful, the winner, exhibited great judgment and a rare knowledge of the best manner of working on birds, with at the same time a most trustworthy observance of work to the gun.

Following is the order of running:

Mr. Pierre Lorillard, Jr.'s, b., w. and t. setter dog Shad (Eugene T.—Lou) with Eldridge Kennels' l. and w. pointer bitch Graceful II. (Duke of Hessen—Concave). Mr. C. E. Phelps, handler.

Mr. Fred Hodgeman's liv. and w. pointer dog Arthur (Graphic—Meally) with Eldridge Kennels' b., w. and t. setter bitch Antonia (Antonio—Miss Nellie Y.).

Mr. W. B. Meares's white setter dog Joyful (Dion C.—Natalie) with Mr. Pierre Lorillard, Jr.'s, b. b. setter bitch Antoinette (Antonio—Daisy Hunter).

First Series.

SHAD—GRACEFUL II. were started at 1:30. The range of both was lacking in judgment. Shad pointed; nothing found. Graceful pointed a bevy nicely. Shad pointed one of the scattered birds. Mr. Lorillard killed it and Graceful retrieved it nicely. Shad pointed near a bevy in the open. A wounded bird fluttered before him, tempting him on, resulting in flushing several others. Up at 2:14.

ARTHUR—ANTONIA were started at 2:22. Both worked industriously, though the pointer was rather slow in his gallop. Some work was done on a bevy by Antonia which we could not see. Some of the spectators said it was a good point on a bevy, and it had every appearance of being so. Following down a valley in corn, Antonia flushed a single and the rest of the bevy flushed. Up at 3:24.

JOYFUL—ANTOINETTE began their heat at 3:30. Joyful pointed a bevy in thick cane, a most difficult piece for a dog to work in. The birds were flushed a few yards from his point by a horseman, and several of them dropped back in nearly the same place, but wisely no further work was attempted on them in the dense weeds, briers and cane. Sent on, Joyful next pointed a bevy nicely in thick grass. Antoinette flushed one as she came up, then stood. Up at 4:10. Joyful showed excellent "bird sense," obedience and an honest purpose to work to the gun.

Second Series.

GRACEFUL II.—ANTONIA were cast off at 4:21. Both dogs made game, but being urged on too fast, the handlers flushed the birds. Graceful flushed a bevy and Antonia pointed on the footscent of it a few moments later; Graceful backed. Up at 4:42. Both worked diligently; their range was middling.

ANTOINETTE—ANTONIA began at 5:01. Antoinette stopped to a point after flushing a bird or two of the bevy. The birds were followed into woods. Antoinette made two points on singles and one point to which nothing was found, and Antonia made one point. Up at 5:30.

The judges announced the winners as follows: First, Joyful; divided second, Antonia and Antoinette.

[*Special to Forest and Stream.*]

NEWTON, N. C., Nov. 19.—There are fourteen starters in the Derby as follows: Arapahoe, Ranee, Gleam's Ruth, Domino, Virginia, Sister Sue, Tory Fashion, India, Marie's Sport, Patrician, Mazeppa, Nabob, Kent B., Fen Follet.

The first series and one brace of the second were completed yesterday. In second series are Tory Fashion, Gleam's Ruth, India, Marie's Sport, Nabob, Arapahoe, Ranee, Domino.

The All-Age has nineteen starters: Tick Boy, Brighton Tobe, Sanford Druid, Elgin's Dash, Jingo, Joyful, Cynosure, Harold Skimpole, Tippoo, Belle, Palona, Joe Bowers, Tory Dotlet, Lady Mildred, Rod's Top, Revenue, Minnie T., Gleam's Pink and Tony Boy.

The weather is too warm for best work. Birds have been found in fairly good numbers, enough to determine the competition so far. There is a good attendance of noted visitors. B. WATERS.

Bird Supply for U. S. Trials.

NEWTON, N. C., Nov. 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Birds are not so scarce as has been said on the trial grounds, and it is a lucky thing for field trials that the unwarranted report of one man has not succeeded in stopping the United States trials, as was first intended. If it had been carried, it would have been a death blow at the prestige of clubs, and that only on the unofficial report of one man. G. MUSS-ARNOLT.

FIELD TRIALS OF THE NATIONAL BEAGLE CLUB.

THE National Beagle Club held its sixth annual field trials at Hempstead, N. Y., Nov. 11-14. The trials were a great success, and will go on record as the best in the history of the club. During the week a number of ladies followed the beagles, and among the gentlemen registered at Roth's Hotel, the club headquarters, were C. Staley Doub, Chas. W. Quynn, Richard T. Cramer, Frederick, Md.; W. S. Clark, Linden, Mass.; Geo. F. Reed, Barton, Vt.; Thos. Shallcross, Providence, R. I.; N. B. Baldwin, East Orange, N. J.; G. W. Appleton, G. W. Rogers, New York, N.Y.; D. F. Summers, Thorndale, Pa.; Wm. Saxby, Chas. Shoemaker, Ilion, N. Y.; L. H. Peters, Lenox, Mass; H. S. Joslin, Oxford, Mass.; F. H. Bolton, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; John Bateman, Gravesend Beach, N. Y.; G. B. Post, Jr., A. W. Post, Bernardsville, N. J.; H. F. Schellhass, Brooklyn, N. Y.; A. D. Lewis, Hempstead, N. Y.; Horace Porter, Garden City, N. Y.; A. C. Pickhardt, Massapequa, N. Y.; Bradford S. Turpin, Roxbury, Mass.

The only drawback to the week's enjoyment was the scarcity of game. Rabbits were hard to find, but when found they ran well and furnished splendid sport. Many of them left the scanty cover and made long races in the open fields, giving all a perfect view of the chase.

The judges were Chas. W. Quynn, of Frederick, Md., and Bradford S. Turpin, of Roxbury, Mass. Their decisions met with general approval.

The majority of the winners are already well known from their previous records, but among those that were honored for the first time are Triumph, Young Royal and Talor. All three are good ones, and Triumph and Talor showed great speed and excellent nose.

The entries in all classes were called to fill on Monday morning. The following were absent: A. C. Pickhardt's Jester III., Walter Randall's Belle, W. S. Clark's Sunbeam, Somerset Kennels' Marvel, C. J. Prouty's Becky Bates, William Saxby's Bessie, George Laick's Laick's Rattler, G. F. Reed's Spinaway R. and William Saxby's Dime's Daisy.

When the hounds were measured William Saxby's Bessie was transferred to the 15in. class and D. F. Summers's Talor and Summers's Kit to the Derby.

The drawing resulted as reported below. Immediately after dinner the club left the hotel for the hunting grounds, and succeeded in running off the 15in. class for dogs. The field marshal was George F. Reed.

All-Age Class for Dogs, 15 to 13in.

First Series.

ZENO—SNYDER III.—The former was handled by Thos. Shallcross and the latter by H. S. Joslin. Scent lay badly, but the race was an interesting one. Both worked well, but Zeno was the better hunter and a trifle faster than Snyder. Much of the work was done in the open, giving all an excellent chance to see the sport. Two sight chases added to the interest. The heat was a close one, without great advantage to either. Down 1 hour and 10 minutes.

SPARK R.—ZENO.—The former was the bye dog. He was handled by George F. Reed, and Zeno was put down with him. The race was an exciting one, and much of it took place in the open fields. The rabbit was finally run down and killed fairly on the ground. Zeno ran in splendid form and showed speed, nose and hunting sense. He surpassed Spark, who did not run as well as at Oxford. Down 31 minutes.

Second Series.

SPARK R.—SNYDER III.—An uninteresting race. The driving was slow. Snyder showed the better nose and defeated Spark. Down 31 minutes.

The judges gave Zeno first, Snyder III. second and Spark R. third.

SUMMARY.

HEMPSTEAD, N. Y., Oct. 11.—All-Age class for dogs, 15 to 13in., that have not been placed first in any open class at a field trial. Fee to run $10, of which $4 must be paid at closing of entries. First prize $40, second $25 and third $10.

First Series.

ZENO—Awashonk Kennels' b., w. and t. dog (Deacon Tidd—Daisy), handler, Thomas Shallcross,

with

SNYDER III.—H. S. Joslin's blue ticked dog (Synder II.—Nancy), handler, owner.

SPARK R.—George F. Reed's b., w. and t. dog (Kenneally's Lee—Skip), handler, owner, a bye.

Second Series.

Spark with Snyder III.

Winners: Zeno first, Snyder III. second and Spark R. third.

The running in the class for bitches, 15 to 13in., was begun immediately.

All-Age Class for Bitches, 15 to 13in.

First Series.

ADA B.—LUFRA—The former was handled by N. A. Baldwin and the latter by J. W. Appleton. They failed to make a start and were taken up at dark. Down 37 minutes.

The annual club meeting was held in the evening, Vice-President J. W. Appleton presiding. The following members were elected: C. M. Chapin, Bernardsville, N. J.; J. Q. Bourne, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.; L. H. Peters, Lenox, Mass.; Wm. Saxby, Ilion, N. Y.; J. L. Kernochan, Hempstead, N. Y.; F. B. Robinson, Port Jefferson, N. Y.

The election of officers resulted in the choice of H. F. Schellhass, president; J. W. Appleton, Geo. B. Post, Jr., J. B. Lozier, vice-presidents; Geo. Laick, treasurer; G. W. Rogers, secretary; N. A. Baldwin, John Bateman, A. Wright Post, executive committee.

The club voted to select the official judges for bench shows annually from the active members. The following were elected for '96: W. S. Clark, Geo. Laick, G. F. Reed, H. L. Schellhass, John Davidson, Jos. Lewis. Adjourned.

Tuesday.

The day was clear and cold, with a northeast wind. The 15in. class for bitches, and one brace in the All-Age, 13in. class, was run off.

ADA B.—LUFRA—The scent was poor and there was no steady driving. Both did some backtracking and made many losses both in swamp and upland. Down 25 minutes.

MARGUERITE—TRIUMPH.—The latter was handled by C. Staley Doub and the former by W. S. Clark. Triumph ran at a killing pace, driving evenly and well, and leaving Marguerite far in the rear. Down half an hour.

BESSIE—NELL R.—Wm. Saxby handled Bessie and Geo. F. Reed Nell R. Bessie was the better worker in the search for game, but after the rabbit was up Nell was superior in nose and in catching the losses. Down 1 hour and 35 minutes.

LUCY S.—DIME.—This brace were wide, rapid rangers, and under little control. Lucy was in charge of D. F. Summers and Dime of Wm. Saxby. Lucy was better in nose and outfooted Dime when on game. Down 1 hour.

Lunch was now served, and photographs of the party and of the officers were then taken.

Second Series.

TRIUMPH—LUCY S.—The race run by this brace was the fastest and best yet seen in the trials. Triumph showed the better nose and possessed greater speed than Lucy. The rabbit saved his life by checking the beagles on a plowed field. No faster race was ever run at a beagle trial. Down 41 minutes. A splendid exhibition of nose and speed.

DIME—NELL R.—This race was dull and uninteresting to a degree. Neither could lift a hot trail where the last brace had carried their game without difficulty. Down 31 minutes.

Third Series.

LUCY S.—NELL R.—This heat was a formal one to comply with the running rules. Down 5 minutes. No start was made.

The judges then awarded first prize to Triumph, second to Lucy S., and divided third between Nell R. and Dime. Bessie won the reserve. Cheers were given for Triumph and her owner, whose win was a thoroughly popular one.

Winners—First, Triumph; second, Lucy S.; third, Nell R. and Dime; reserve, Bessie.

The running in the All-Age 13in. class was commenced immediately.

All-Age Class—13in. and Under.

First Series.

SKIP II.—LOLA LEE.—The handlers were George F. Reed and W. S. Clark. Skip was frightened and refused to hunt. Lola ran a beautiful race, driving steadily and showing that she possessed an excellent nose and a sweet voice. Down 20 minutes.

YOUNG ROYAL—LOLA LEE.—The former was the bye dog and was put down with Lola Lee. Royal was handled by F. H. Bolton and showed himself a stylish, merry worker. Lola started a crippled rabbit that went to earth after a short run, and was the only rabbit that was put into the ground during the trials. Further search for game was unrewarded. Down 38 minutes.

This closed the day's sport.

Wednesday.

A northeast wind and a cloudy sky. Scent was bad and the game seemed to have vanished from the face of the earth. The morning's work was tedious, but in the afternoon four races were run on one rabbit and the sport was good. The Derby was commenced and the 13in. open class was finished. Skip II. was withdrawn, as she was sick.

YOUNG ROYAL—LOLA LEE.—This was the most tiresome heat of the trials. It was nearly three hours before a start was made and then the rabbit was shot by some local gunners before the hounds could be put on. However, they could do little with it. Roy backtracked a few yards and Lola trailed an equal distance and lost. Later, Roy made another start, but could not carry. Both showed great powers of endurance. Down 2 hours and 50 minutes.

The judges gave first to Lola Lee and second to Young Royal.

The Derby.

First Series.

TALOR—PHŒBUS.—They were handled by D. F. Summers and J. W. Appleton. Talor showed great speed after the rabbit was up and was a busy worker before the game was found. Phœbus lacked experience and was left far behind by his speedy rival. Down 2 hours and 45 minutes.

PISEN—JUTE II.—The former was handled by C. Staley Doub and the latter by J. Q. Bourne. The greater part of this run was in a weed field and in full view of the spectators. The scent lay badly and the rabbit skulked in the weeds. Pisen cast wildly when at a check and Jute was inclined to potter. What little driving there was was jerky. Down 30 minutes.

BARONET—SUMMERS'S KIT.—W. S. Clark handled Baronet and Kit was in charge of D. F. Summers. The rabbit was driven for a long distance in the open fields and then back to the weeds. Both showed speed, but Baronet had the better nose and was quicker on the turn. He had the advantage in the heat, though Kit proved herself a good one. Down 30 minutes.

Second Series.

TALOR—BARONET.—A rabbit was started by Baronet, but, as Talor did not get into the chase on even terms with him, the judges decided to give them another run the next morning. Down 41 minutes.

Thursday.

Another cloudy morning, with the same northeast wind that had been blowing all the week. The trials were completed.

TALOR—BARONET.—These flyers ran a pretty race in a thicket of scrub oaks and bull briers. Baronet winded a rabbit and had a decided advantage in the race, showing greater speed and a better nose and catching more turns. Down 13 minutes.

The judges awarded first prize to Baronet, second to Talor, and reserve to Summer's Kit.

There were no entries in the pack, brace or 15in. champion stake. The 13in. champion class had two entries.

Champion Class—13in. and Under.

LADDIE—SPOT R.—N. A. Baldwin and Geo. F. Reed were the handlers. Two rabbits were started during the race and both were driven to a loss. Both beagles did dashing work and the heat was one of the best of the trials. Spot excelled in the care with which she hunted her ground and in nose, but Laddie was in the race from first to last. Down 1 hour and 24 minutes.

The judges gave first to Spot and second to Laddie.

In the evening a club meeting was held, H. F. Schellhass in the chair. A. C. Pickhardt, Massapequa, N. Y., and Horace Porter, Garden City, N. Y., were elected to membership.

It was voted to give two special prizes of $10 each at the New York show: one for the best dog and one for the best bitch with a field trial record owned by a member of the club.

A futurity stake for future trials was proposed and generally approved. Adjourned.

A session of the field trial committee was held, H. F. Schellhass presiding.

A vote of thanks was passed to A. D. Lewis and Joshua Barnum for the use of their land in running the trials, and to the field marshal and the judges. Adjourned.

The special prize offered by Geo. F. Reed for the beagle that best marked its game to earth by giving tongue was not awarded.

J. A. F.

Field Trials at Newton.

NOV. 15.—There is already a goodly gathering of field trial supporters, stanch men whose names are familiar with yearly regularity in connection with field trial competition. There are here Messrs. Hitchcock, Meares, Stafford, Avent, Costar, Hodgeman, Arnolt, Kidwell, Bell, Bradley, Sturgis, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Phelps, Major Taylor, and in town and within easy striking distance a number of handlers. Mr. Edward Dexter was here a day or two ago and is now absent for a day or two, returning later.

At Washington, *en route* here, I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. W. L. Bell and Major J. M. Taylor, also *en route* to the field trials, and at Salisbury we met Mr. Merriam and son, who were *en route* to western North Carolina on a shooting trip. By mistake, their dogs were carried on to Atlanta, thus forcing them to remain at Salisbury two or three days awaiting their return. The dogs having arrived, they continued their westward journey.

Birds are reported as being in fairly good numbers on the Eastern Club's grounds, Mr. Hitchcock having, with an assistant, found sixteen bevies in three hours one day last week. Still, I think there will be many heats run in which the work will be very light and the heats discouraging, from the few finds following the fruitless though persistent effort. However, I will be highly pleased if birds are found in abundance.

The trainers are a unit in insisting that birds are scarce, and as they have had experience during some weeks, day in and day out, their statements should bear great weight.

Most outspoken dissatisfaction prevails over the act of the Continental Field Trials Club in canceling its trials. A number had prepared dogs for the Continental Club's stakes, and they felt that it was treating them curtly and unfairly to declare the event off without so much as saying by your leave. It moreover seems that, at its own solicitation, the Continental had entered into a compact with the Eastern to run its trials on the ground of the latter, paying therefor one-half the rent. The United States Club was an applicant at the same time for the same privilege. On the assurance by the Continental Club that it would hold a trial jointly with the Eastern, its claims were recognized and its application accepted.

Without any request or effort to be released from this agreement, but ignoring it entirely, it declared its trials off.

There are several here who do not hesitate to openly state that the action of the Continental was inspired not so much by the scarcity of birds as by the fact that it was bound to lose some money on account of the number of entries being too few to "pay out," and therefore that the scarcity of birds was but a pretext to avoid running the trials at all, and also to avoid the loss of money.

They hold the act as being most ungenerous in the face of the fact, which is well known to all of them, that the Continental made a great deal of money out of its chicken trials, and was therefore in condition to stand the loss which would be a consequence of running the quail trials.

The United States wavered, declared its trials off at Newton, then, on the assurance of several club members that they would stand good for a deficit of $400 or $500, they reconsidered their action and decided to continue. Under the circumstances of declaring the trials off without sufficient reason, breaking faith with the Eastern Club, avoiding a loss with plenty of money in their treasury, etc., the Continental Club at the present moment is looked upon with unkind eyes by the ones who were to make its competition.

Mr. H. B. Duryea, whose name is familiar to the sportsmen of America, more especially to field trialers, and whose name also is a synonym of enthusiasm, fair play and the highest sportsmanship, whether as a club member, judge, competitor or spectator, will be missed from the trials for a while—not long, let us hope—he having recently married. If he realize but a fraction of the good wishes which are bestowed upon him, life will be happy, long and prosperous.

The drawing for the Members' Stake took place to-night. On the blackboard is the following legend:

"The Eastern F. T. Club is here to stay, and we don't give a Continental."

After this follows the date of running the Members' Stake and Derby, and the date of closing of entries.

The Eastern Field Trials Club received the following official notification on the 15th inst., the first it had concerning the matter:

"INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 10, '95.—*Mr. Washington A. Coster, Sec'y Eastern F. T. Club, Newton, N. C.*—Dear Sir: Owing to the scarcity of birds at Newton this year, the Advisory Board of the Continental F. T. Club has declared its trials off. Yours very truly,

"P. T. MADISON, Sec'y-Treas."

There is much disapprobation in respect to the Continental Club's act in declaring off its trials. B. WATERS.

Game Laws in Brief.

THE *Game Laws in Brief*, current edition, sold everywhere, has new game and fish laws for more than thirty of the States. It covers the entire country, is carefully prepared, and gives all that shooters and anglers require. See advertisement.

Yachting.

THE unfortunate termination of this year's international racing teaches a double lesson which we hope will no longer be lost on yacht clubs. The FOREST AND STREAM has urged for years the adoption in this country of the English method of visible marks at the end of the waterline, placed by the owner and measured and certified by the official measurer; and with this, the enforcement of the rule that a yacht shall be measured and her official measurement properly recorded before she shall start in a race. It is easy to see now how much trouble might have been avoided had these two important and practicable conditions been insisted on.

The marking of the waterline of a racing yacht is absolutely necessary under the present rules and conditions of match sailing, and should long ago have been made compulsory by American, as it is by British clubs. It takes the responsibility of a very difficult task from the measurer and places it where it belongs, on the owner who builds a yacht with freak ends; it is fairer to those owners who live rigidly by the rules, and it tends greatly to prevent such charges as are now being made against Vigilant and Defender. It would put a stop to one unfair practice which prevails in some cases. A new yacht is measured within a month of her launch and comes within her class by such a margin as $\frac{1}{100}$ ft.; in the ordinary course of things she may race on this same measurement for four or five years, exceeding it before the middle of her first season, and always after being far out of her class. Of course, through necessary and open alteration a remeasurement may be made necessary; but such is not always the case, and protests on measurement are so seldom made here that yachtsmen as a rule are willing to submit quietly to an obvious injustice, racing a yacht which is well within the class against one which is known to be over it, rather than to enter a protest. If the waterline were marked this state of affairs would at once cease.

In the cases of Valkyrie II. and III., in 1893 and the present year, we see no reason why Lord Dunraven's repeated request that the waterline be marked should not have been acceded to, and every reason why it should—for the protection of the American yacht, if nothing else.

IN discussing the Dunraven matter, the American papers have confined themselves mainly to two points, the condemnation of Lord Dunraven and the absurdity of his charge that more ballast was added to a yacht that was concededly stiff enough already. The arguments on the latter point are not only superfluous; as it first remains to be proven that Mr. Iselin was dishonest enough to wish to cheat, and foolish enough to risk the terrible consequences of an almost certain detection; but they are in themselves essentially weak. Lord Dunraven's charges do not imply solely that Defender's normal ballast was increased by 12 to 15 tons after measurement, which, it is generally conceded, would be no advantage to her; but they include another supposition, that the normal ballast was decreased by a lesser amount, say 10 to 12 tons, prior to measurement, raising her some four inches above her normal trim; and that after measurement and before the first race this ballast was replaced, bringing her to her proper waterline. The gain from such a proceeding is quite as plain as the loss from the opposite course, of carrying an excess of ballast in light weather; and completely nullifies the argument as to the absurdity of the act.

At the same time it must be said that such a change would be even more difficult than the other; it would have been necessary to remove the ballast at New Rochelle, where the yacht was haunted day and night by reporters and sightseers, prior to reaching the Erie Basin about noon on Sept. 6. At the Basin there was a crowd of possibly two thousand people eagerly watching every detail of the measurement under the eyes of Messrs. Herreshoff and Watson. If the yacht had been recently raised several inches, it is hardly possible that the marks would not have been visible in the discoloration of the bronze to some of the thousands of prying eyes.

THE rule calling for the measurement of a yacht prior to starting in a race is practically the same on both sides of the ocean, and on the other side, at least, it has been strictly enforced up to last year. The first exception was in the case of Vigilant, who raced on the Clyde and on to the Solent, sailing eleven times without being measured. This year the same thing was done, for a different reason, in the case of Valkyrie III., she being allowed to sail her three races on the Clyde without measurement. The example had already been set in this country by the special exemption from the provision of Rule V. granted to Defender in order to conceal her length and sail area from the challenger. Whatever may be said in defense of this action in the cases of Valkyrie III. and Defender, it cannot be disputed that such a rule and its rigid enforcement are necessary to the proper carrying on of general yacht racing, and consequently should be upheld by all yacht clubs and in all cases. It is no defense of Lord Dunraven's latest action to say that his request for the marking of the waterline was fair and reasonable, and that if it had been granted, and if Defender had, in her first trial race with Vigilant, been compelled to observe the rule of the New York Y. C., just as smaller yachts are, the present trouble could never have arisen.

THE *Field* of Nov. 19 says:

Nobody in this country supposes that Mr. Iselin could possibly have been implicated in any tampering with the Defender, but Lord Dunraven's suspicion that the Defender was deeper in the water on Sept. 7 than previously could have been proved or disproved if the course Lord Dunraven communicated to Mr. Fish had been adopted. It ought to have been done.

Nobody in *this* country who is at all familiar with yachting supposes for a moment that any one connected with Defender, from Capt. Haff down to the cabin boy, would have cared or dared to have made any alteration on the yacht without the express orders of Mr. Iselin. In all of the yachts which he has owned, from Mary Emma down to Titania, Vigilant and Defender, Mr. C. Oliver Iselin has never been a passenger, but has been master in every sense of the word His part on these boats has been the same as that of Gen. Paine on Mayflower and Volunteer, supervising and directing every detail, and it is simply inconceivable that a radical change of ballast, whether permissible under the rules or not, could have been made without his direct orders. Lord Dunraven's charge is to all intents a direct accusation of foul dealing against Mr. Iselin, and must be considered as such. It cannot be accepted as impersonal and directed merely against some unknown members of the crew.

THE past week has produced but two sensations, and those but mild ones—a renewal of the rumor that Sir George Newnes will challenge for the America's Cup, and a report that Vigilant was guilty of shifting ballast in her British races last year. The facts that Sir George Newnes is not a yachtsman—we believe he is not yet a member of any yacht club—and that he is a successful publisher and the proprietor of several popular and widely advertised periodicals, are not in themselves very promising. The reports as to Vigilant are too indefinite and general to call for special attention.

WE have received too late for publication this week the particulars of a new restricted class of 30ft. l.w.l., for which seven yachts have already been ordered of the Herreshoff Co.

Lord Dunraven's Charges.

THE full text of Lord Dunraven's letter as it appeared in the *Field* is as follows:

CIRCUMSTANTIAL STATEMENT OF THE EARL OF DUNRAVEN.

Sir—So much has been written and said loosely and from the standpoint of imperfect knowledge concerning the races between the Valkyrie and Defender for the America's Cup, and I have received so many requests for fuller information concerning that matter, that it is, I think, due to the yachting and general public and to myself to make a short statement on the subject. This statement will be mainly extracted from a letter which I sent to the secretary of the Royal Yacht Squadron on September 24 last. I would confine myself entirely to the cause of my withdrawal, namely to the overcrowding of the course, were it not that other matters have been alluded to in the report to the New York Yacht Club, made by the America's Cup committee.

On August 30 I met the America's Cup committee at the New York Yacht Club, and, after some conversation, mainly on the question whether the races should be stopped after dark and declared off, the agreement as to terms and conditions, which had been previously arranged between us by correspondence, was mutually accepted, with a few small modifications. Among the conditions in this agreement the following have place:

The competing yachts shall be measured with all of the weights, dead and alive, which they intend to carry during the race on board; but the competing yachts shall not have on board more persons, all told, during any race than is permitted by the club rules.

If either yacht has water tanks they must be filled with water at the time the measurement is taken.

The measurement referred to above covers all restrictions as to weights, system of measurement, time allowance, and the racing rules at present in force in the New York Yacht Club shall govern all the races.

The rules of the New York Yacht Club at page 142 say, among other things:

The official measurer, at the time of making his measurement, shall affix a distinctive mark at each end of the load waterline.

I was under the impression at the time that this rule meant that the competing vessels would be marked on stem and stern, in such a way as to make the marks externally visible, as is the case under our Yacht Racing Association rules. I learned, however, at the time of the meeting with the Cup committee on Aug. 30, that according to the practice of the New York Y. C. load waterline length is marked by a couple of copper tacks driven into the deck.

I did not consider this method of marking satisfactory, as it obviously afforded no means of judging whether the vessel was sailing on her proper measured length or not. I contented, myself, however, with observing that it did not appear to me to be of much practical value. I went no further than this, as I did not feel justified in demanding any departure from the ordinary usage, without some strong and definite cause.

On Sept. 4 Mr. James D. Smith, the chairman of the Cup committee, informed me that Mr. Iselin was anxious that our agreement should be amended so as to insure the intervening of one clear week day between each race. To this I agreed, and I took advantage of the opportunity offered by this reopening of the agreement to press upon the Cup committee, in the following letter, my views on the subject of measuring and marking, which I had previously expressed in conversation:

No. 439 FIFTH AVENUE, New York, Sept. 5.—*Dear Mr. Canfield:* I have received your letter notifying me of a contemplated alteration of racing dates. That question having been reopened, I wish to call your attention to another matter which, on reflection, I do not consider satisfactory.

This contest may possibly extend over a period of ten days, or, perhaps, a fortnight. It is obvious that alterations in the load waterline length of either vessel may, under present conditions, be made without orders, without the knowledge of the principals and without the possibility of detection. It is, of course, impossible to guard absolutely against such an occurrence.

But these contests cannot be compared with ordinary races, and in the interest of the public and of the owners, who have to do their best to see that rules are obeyed, it is surely right and necessary that the America's Cup committee should take every precaution to see that both vessels measured load waterline length.

For this reason I have to request that the official measurer be instructed to mark each vessel's measured load waterline length on both stem and stern and to take any further steps that either he or the committee thinks advisable by remeasurement at any time, or by any other means, to ascertain that the load waterline length, as measured, is not exceeded in sailing.

To mark vessels in this way is a perfectly simple matter. A scratch with a file or chisel or a distinct paint mark would suffice. Yours very truly, DUNRAVEN.

To that letter I received no written reply, but I was given verbally to understand that the committee saw no object in reconsidering the points involved. I did not further press the matter, as I considered the committee responsible, and that, unless necessity compelled, I had no right to insist on my points.

The agreement involving the conditions of the race was signed by Mr. Smith and myself on board the Valkyrie's tender, the City of Bridgeport, on Sept. 6.

The first race was sailed on Sept. 7.

I am of the opinion that the Defender did not sail on her measured load waterline length during that race.

I should first explain that, to the best of my belief, none of the gentlemen interested in the Defender lived on board her or on board her tender, the Hattie Palmer; that the Defender's crew slept on board her, and that, in consequence, a good deal of material—men's coats, etc.—had to be transferred backward and forward between the Hattie Palmer and the Defender. A good opportunity was afforded us of observing Defender when she lay close to us in the Erie Basin previous to docking after her final trial race with Vigilant on Aug. 31. When she came into the same basin to be measured on Sept. 6 it was plain to me—as it was to all on board the City of Bridgeport—that she was floating considerably higher then than she floated on the former occasion, but that was, of course, quite unobjectionable.

I may further mention that, according to the statement of Mr. Hyslop, the official measurer, Defender was some 6in. shorter when measured for the America's Cup races than when she was measured for the Goelet Cup.

Both yachts lay inside Sandy Hook on Friday night. Defender's tender, the Hattie Palmer, lay alongside her, and her crew were at work from dark to 1 o'clock in the morning. Early on Saturday morning my attention was drawn by those on board the City of Bridgeport, including representatives of her American crew, to the effect that Defender was visibly deeper in the water than she had been when measured. She appeared to me, but as her tender was alongside and engaged apparently in taking material out of her, it was impossible to form a definite opinion at that time.

When, however, I put Mr. Henderson, my representative, on board Defender, about 9 A. M., after the Hattie Palmer had left her, I felt perfectly certain that Defender was immersed deeper than she was when measured. Not only was her bobstay bolt nearer the water (which might have been the result of alteration of trim), but, judging by the line of bronze plating and by the fact that a pipe amidships, which was flush with the water when measured, was now nowhere visible, she was, in my deliberate opinion, floating about 4in. deeper in the water than she was when measured.

I was reluctant to make a formal complaint to the Cup committee on a matter which was, of course, impossible for me to verify.

In any case, nothing could be done before the race was started, but as soon as Mr. Latham Fish, a member of the committee, came on board the Valkyrie as Defender's representative, and before the race was started, I stated the whole case to him.

I told him I thought some mistake had been made, and that all of the weight in the Defender after measurement had not been taken out of the before the race. I added that I was positively certain she was sailing at least 1ft. beyond her proper length, and requested him to take the earliest opportunity of mentioning the matter to the committee.

Mr. Fish asked me what suggestions I could make, and I replied to the effect that I wished the committee to put one of their members, or some reliable representative, on board of each yacht immediately after the race, and to have both vessels remeasured, if possible, that evening.

If that were impossible, then I said I would suggest that members of the committee, or their representatives, should stay on board in charge of both vessels until they were remeasured; that the load waterline should be marked on both vessels, externally, in such a way as to be plainly visible, and that the committee should take any other steps they thought desirable to insure that both yachts should not exceed their load waterline length when racing.

I met Mr. Fish on board the committee boat immediately after the race. No action was taken that evening beyond ordering the vessels to be remeasured and marked externally on the day following.

No members of representatives of the committee were placed in charge pending the remeasurement, as I had requested should be done. Had this been done, my contention that Defender exceeded her measured length and the extreme limit of length imposed by agreement and deed of gift, namely, 90ft., would have been proved or disproved.

Defender lay Saturday night at Bay Ridge, with the Hattie Palmer alongside her.

Both yachts were remeasured on the following day, Sunday afternoon, when their load waterline length was found to be practically the same as when measured on the Friday previous, but obviously that fact afforded no proof that either or both of the yachts had not exceeded their measured length when sailing on Saturday.

My action in making this complaint has been severely criticised. I will only say that I considered it my duty to act as I did, and that I asked for nothing that I was not ready and willing to submit to myself.

The first race, on Sept. 7, was fifteen miles to windward and back. The starting line was so dangerously crowded by all sorts of steam vessels under way that it was impossible for the boats to maneuver properly or in safety. Craft were constantly passing in front of the mark boat, and it was impossible to pick up the line accurately. When Valkyrie came near the line, the lee markboat—a small tug—was completely hidden from view, and, not knowing where the line was, and fearing we might be too soon for the gun-fire, we bore away for a time and spoiled our start.

On the fifteen-mile reach home from the weather mark Valkyrie was badly hampered by numerous boats, being surrounded on all sides by large steamers and tugs, which gave her the full effect of their wash and completely blanketed her. It was not until they had drawn out a little wider that we got anything like a true wind and sea. Defender was also doubtless interfered with, but to nothing like the same extent. This was in accordance with my former experience—that the vessel astern got much the worst of the wash.

The second race was sailed on Sept. 10. The starting line was again blocked and crowded to a dangerous extent, making it impossible to maneuver with any reasonable degree of safety. So much so, that after the gybe and when both vessels were going for the line, a large iron coasting steamer, the Yorktown, had to go full speed astern to clear the Valkyrie. While maneuvering for the start a foul occurred which led to a protest by Defender against Valkyrie, and to a decision of the regatta committee awarding the race to Defender.

The course was a triangular course, the courses to steer by compass being given us by signals from the committee vessel before the start, the first side of the triangle being laid off to windward. During the turn to windward to the first mark we had fairly clear water to sail over; and on the reach from the first to the second mark a fairly clear course was also preserved; but on the reach from second mark home the excursion steamers interfered with us to an extent unprecedented in my experience, either on this occasion or in 1893.

Some eight or nine vessels crossed our bows; a number were to the windward of us, and, what was worse, a long line of vessels, packed closely together and steaming at a high rate of speed, accompanied us to leeward, their wash running against wind and natural sea, giving us heavy broken water to sail through. We sailed the whole way in a boil of wash, and were blanketed on both sides. It was difficult to steer our vessel, and racing was reduced to an absolute farce.

I make no accusation of partiality. I only say that, whereas the ship which was astern on the first day got much the worst of the wash, the ship which was in front got much the worst of it on the second day.

Even assuming the absolute impartiality of intention, the result was a race sailed over a course impeded by some 200 steamers and tugs, and which was an issue of chance. I made up my mind that it was perfectly useless to sail under such circumstances, and communicated my decision then and there to the gentlemen on board Valkyrie. What course I should have taken had I been merely personally interested I do not know, but as representing a British yacht club in an international race I had no hesitation in declining to sail under conditions which precluded the possibility of a fair trial of the merits of representative vessels.

I had come out to race, not to take part in a show.

It has been stated that in coming to this decision I was influenced by the fact that Valkyrie had been protested against.

That is not true.

I was not aware that any protest had been made until we were brought up at Bay Ridge, some hours after I had informed the gentlemen on board Valkyrie (Mr. Kersey, Mr. Glennie and Mr. Ratsey) that under existing circumstances I would race no more. On my return to the City of Bridgeport that evening I wrote the following letter to the Cup committee:

SEPT. 10, 1895.—Gentlemen: It is with great reluctance that I write to inform you that I decline to sail Valkyrie any more under the circumstances that have prevailed in the last two races, and for the following reasons:

First. To attempt to start two such large vessels in a very confined space and amid moving steamers and tugboats is, in my opinion, exceedingly dangerous, and I will no further risk the lives of my men or the ship.

Second. On the reach home from the second mark to-day eight or nine steamers crossed my bows close to. Several were to windward of me, and, what was worse, a block of steamers was steaming level with me and close under my lee. I sailed nearly the whole distance in the tumbling water and in the heavy wash of these steamers.

To race under those conditions is, in my opinion, absurd, and I decline to submit myself to them again.

I would inform your committee that, foreseeing the trouble that would occur, I urged upon them the desirability of sailing off Marblehead or in some locality other than New York Bay, and that they refused to do so. At the same time I wish to testify to my belief that your committee have done everything in their power to prevent overcrowding.

The fact is that when a contest between representatives of two yacht clubs creates so much popular interest and attracts such crowds of people (if the race is sailed in the immediate neighborhood of a great city, and if the dates of races and the times of starting are known and advertised), it is impossible to keep the course free from the cause of exceptional danger and clear enough to insure the probability that the result of the match is decided according to the relative merits of the competing vessels.

I have the honor to remain your obedient servant,

(Signed) DUNRAVEN.

Finding, soon after my return to the City of Bridgeport, that a protest had been lodged against me, and believing that the Cup committee had heard the protest, I did not think it right to hand them this letter pending their decision. I wished to avoid the possibility of appearing desirous of influencing them, or of being myself influenced by the fact of the protest. I therefore handed the letter to a third party—Mr. Kersey—with written instructions to deliver it after the protest was decided.

As it turned out, this precaution was perhaps unnecessary, as on arriving at the New York Y. C. on the following morning I ascertained that the regatta committee had decided the protest, and that the Cup committee were not concerned in it. I met Mr. Canfield, the secretary of the Cup committee, at the New York Y. C. about noon, and requested him to call a meeting of his committee to consider a letter of importance. My letter was opened by Mr. Canfield at 2:30 P. M., and it was, I believe, laid before the committee then, or shortly after.

About 9 P. M. Mr. Canfield and Mr. Busk called upon me at the Waldorf, where I was at a dinner party, and we had a short conversation on the subject of my letter. I understood their proposal to be that if I would sail the following day, the committee would not start the vessels until the starting line was clear, and that the dates and times of starting any other races should not be published. I did not consider that arrangement satisfactory, and told Mr. Canfield and Mr. Busk that I did not see how I could depart from my decision.

I begged that the next day's race might be postponed to give me time for deliberation, but offered to sail if the committee would undertake to declare the race off if, in their opinion, either vessel was unduly crowded. I asked for a distinct proposal in writing and a little time for its consideration. At 10:30 o'clock I received the following proposal in writing:

"SEPT. 11, 1895.—My Lord: The America's cup committee will postpone the start to-morrow as long as may be necessary to secure a clear space and plenty of room for the yachts to maneuver and start in. In case of such postponement a preliminary signal will be given fifteen minutes before the preparatory signal.

"I have the honor to remain your obedient servant,

"(Signed) A. CASS CANFIELD."

The following reply declining to sail round the course, but saying that I would cross the line, was delivered at the New York Y. C. at 12:15 the same night:

No. 439 FIFTH AVENUE, September 11, 1895, 11:30 P. M.—*Dear Mr. Canfield:* I have received your letter. I regret that, being engaged at the time you and Mr. Busk were kind enough to call at the Waldorf, I could not give you a decided answer to the proposition made in our short conversation.

I have since considered the matter carefully. Your proposition to postpone the start until we have sufficient room meets only one out of the more serious difficulties mentioned in my letter of the 10th, and if no solution can be found to those difficulties I must adhere to my decision as expressed in that letter.

I am fully convinced that the committee have done and would do to-morrow all in their power to keep a clear course, but under existing circumstances they are powerless. As I told you, I would sail if the committee would take it upon themselves to declare the race void if, in their judgment, either yacht was interfered with by steamers and tugboats.

I regret that you are unable to agree to that. I regret also that the race fixed for to-morrow could not be postponed in order to give the committee ample time to consider my former letter, and I am sorry my letter was not delivered to you sooner. As I explained to you, I was under the impression that the Cup committee heard the protest, and pending decision I did not think it right to place the letter in their hands. When I learned this morning that the Cup committee had nothing to do with the protest I requested Mr. Kersey, to whom I had intrusted the letter, to hand it to you.

In case you do not receive this letter to-night, I shall take Valkyrie

to Sandy Hook Lightship to-morrow morning and will cross the line to give Defender a start. Yours very truly, (Signed) DUNRAVEN.

I am in ignorance as to what followed on receipt of this letter, and I do not know whether the contents were communicated to Mr. Iselin or whether any steps were taken to inform the public.

As regards the foul, I do not for one moment impugn the motives of the regatta committee, but I think myself entitled to call attention to the protest. The protest is as follows:

To the Regatta Committee, New York Y. C.:

DEAR SIRS—It is with much regret that I hereby protest Valkyrie.

In the race to-day I shaped my course for the line, which course, according to my orders, was not altered in the slightest degree on the starboard tack with sheet trimmed down when Valkyrie bore down on us with wide sheets, and in luffing fouled our starboard main rigging with her main boom, carrying away our spreader and springing our topmast. Respectfully yours,

(Signed) C. OLIVER ISELIN.

The following is a written statement handed by me to the committee before giving verbal evidence:

At about two minutes to the starting gun both vessels gybed on to the starboard tack, Valkyrie being to windward and slightly ahead of Defender; the vessels being distant from each other about 50yds. Owing to the presence of a steamer right in our track to the starting line, the vessels separated a little, Valkyrie passing ahead and Defender astern of the steamer.

After clearing the steamer, Valkyrie held her course for a little, then luffed, pointing a little to the windward of the committee boat for a few moments, then kept away so as to cross the line well clear of the committee boat.

Defender, after clearing the steamer, held the same course as Valkyrie for a little, then luffed, and would, if she had kept that course, have passed considerably to windward of the committee boat. I judged she was going for my weather quarter. She then kept hard away; then luffed again and fouled Valkyrie. Neither vessel had sheets in. Defender was overtaking and had overlapped Valkyrie to leeward directly after clearing the steamer, and was nearly abeam of her when the foul occurred.

Valkyrie's helm was eased in order to avoid a foul if possible. Had she luffed more a foul would still have occurred, and Valkyrie would have run into the committee boat.

Had she stayed, the foul would have been much more serious, and Valkyrie would have been forced to cross the line on the wrong side of the committee boat. As it was, we had to pull the helm hard up in order to clear the committee boat, and only just succeeded in doing so.

I submit that Defender broke rules 7, 10, 14 and 16 of the New York Y. C. She was not luffing to prevent herself from being passed to windward. She was the overtaking vessel. An overlap existed long before she luffed. She was bound to give room at the mark and had no difficulty in doing so. Even on the supposition that Defender steered a straight course from the steamer, I submit that she was bound to give room to another vessel approaching the committee boat on the same tack. Either vessel would, if close hauled from the time they passed clear of the steamer, have passed about 150yds. to windward of the committee boat.

Had I deemed it possible that Defender would protest I should have protested against her. I believe the foul to have been the result of accident. I thought that, being affected by my wash and her headsails being right under my mainsail, she had probably taken a sudden sheer to windward and unintentionally fouled me. Under these circumstances I did not think it necessary to protest.

The decision of the regatta committee is given below:

REGATTA COMMITTEE, Sept. 11.—*C. Oliver Iselin, Esq.:* Dear Sir—We beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of yesterday.

We have given the matter our careful consideration and believe that the foul occurred through a miscalculation of distance between the two yachts at a critical moment.

From our own observation, confirmed by that of others who were in a good position to see all that occurred, we find that Valkyrie, in contravention of Section 11 of racing rule No. 16, bore down upon Defender and fouled her by the swing of her main boom when luffing to straighten her course.

We also consider that Defender left Valkyrie sufficient room to windward to pass clear of committee boat. Your protest is therefore sustained. Yours respectfully,

(Signed) S. NICHOLSON KANE, CHESTER GRISWOLD, IRVING GRINNELL, } Regatta Committee.

To my written statement I have little to add.

Photographs taken just before and immediately after the foul clearly show the positions of the vessels. I do not see how we can have had sufficient room to windward, for I know that we were in imminent danger of running into the committee boat. I could see her to leeward, of our bowsprit and close to us that I was within an ace of ordering the helm hard down instead of hard up, fearing we could not clear her, but eventually we just scraped clear by putting the helm hard up.

When two vessels are rapidly converging nothing is more difficult than for an onlooker (unless he is exactly astern of them) to decide whether any alteration of helm takes place or whether one luffs or the other bears away, and I still hold that Valkyrie was pointing just well clear of the weather end of the line—namely, the committee boat—and that we did not bear down, but that Defender luffed into her. But, assuming that I was wrong, I fail to see what rule was broken. Section 11 of racing rule 16 of the New York Y. C. states that "A yacht shall not bear away out of her course so as to hinder another in passing to leeward." Passing to leeward is, I apprehend, intended to apply to a vessel sailing a definite course to some definite point, and cannot apply to vessels maneuvering for a start and steering half a dozen courses in as many minutes. Under such circumstances the only course that can be said to be given them is to get to the starting line. Both vessels were on the same tack; both off the wind, Valkyrie a little ahead and to windward, Defender to leeward and overtaking. There could not be any question of preventing Defender passing to leeward, as she had her whole length of the line clear to leeward, and I fail to see how any rule could be broken unless we had borne her down on buoy of or to the leeward of the lightship, which represented the other or leeward end of the line.

Section 7 of the racing rules of the New York Y. C. lays it down that "an overtaking yacht shall *in every case*, (the italics are mine) as long as an overlap exists, keep clear of the yacht that is being overtaken." There can be no question that Defender was overtaking, and that an overlap existed.

While accepting the verdict of the regatta committee as final, and, of course, given in perfect good faith, I am bound to say I think their judgment was founded on a mistaken estimate of circumstances and of the relative courses and positions of the vessels in respect to the direction of wind and starting line. I saw no protest flag shown on Defender, nor, I may add, did Mr. Henderson, my representative on Defender. Had I been aware Defender had protested I would certainly have done the same.

My declining to accede to Mr. Iselin's proposal to sail the race over again after it had been awarded to Defender has excited considerable comment. It was quite impossible for me to do so. Protest was made; it was not withdrawn; it was disputed; the proper authority investigated the case and gave their decision. I could not recall the race at the personal request of Mr. Iselin after the committee had given a verdict against me, even had I been willing to do so.

It was not within the power of Mr. Iselin and myself to recall the race, nor within the power of the regatta committee to permit it. The regatta committee could, under Article 10 of the New York Y. C. rules, have ordered the race to be recalled without taking evidence. They could have done so after taking evidence on the ground that it was inconclusive, or that the foul was on both sides accidental, but, having once heard the protest and decided that one of the vessels broke a regulation under which she was sailing, their decision was final, and could not be revoked by any private arrangement with or without their sanction.

When I went before the regatta committee they asked me, on their own initiative, and without any authority from Mr. Iselin, whether I did not think it would be a good thing if the race could be recalled by mutual agreement.

I replied to the effect that they had the power to order the race to be recalled, but that a definite protest having been made and not withdrawn, I supposed they ought to hear it, and that so far as I was concerned I was perfectly willing to have the case decided on its merits. I do not know what other answer I could possibly have returned.

Owing to some ambiguity in the words of a letter from Mr. Iselin to Mr. Smith, the chairman of the America's Cup committee, dated Sept. 16, my refusal to recall this race has led to the erroneous supposition that I declined to recall the whole series.

Mr. Iselin made, I believe, a proposal at the New York Y. C. to recall the series under any conditions agreeable to me, but this proposal was never communicated to me by Mr. Iselin, or by either of the committee. I would have been more than glad to avail myself of it, with a reasonably clear course assured.

As my action on Sept. 12, when the last race took place, appears to have been misunderstood, especially in respect of my crossing the line, I may be permitted more fully to explain.

Having made up my mind on Tuesday, the 10th, to sail no more under the circumstances that had prevailed during the race of that day and of the previous Saturday, I endeavored to carry out my determination with the greatest courtesy to every one. When I was towed down to Sandy Hook on Thursday morning I was in complete ignorance as to the intentions of the committee, but thought that they would postpone the race by the simple process of hoisting the letter G. As they did not do so, I crossed the line to make a race and conclude the match.

The accusation made against me freely in America that I broke my agreement by not sailing around the course is unreasonable. A fair field and reasonably clear course is an understood condition of any match. It was the business of the committee to provide such a course. It was not my business to dictate to them in any written agreement the means they were to employ. Failing a fair field and reasonably clear course, no man can be bound by any agreement as to terms to continue sailing under circumstances which gave the vessel no chance." To complain of the condition of the course, and to sail over it again without effective steps having been taken to remedy that condition, would have been absurd. To refuse to make a start would have been improper, and I think rude. I fulfilled all the strict liabilities by crossing the line. I had agreed to sail the best out of five races. By crossing the line I made a race and concluded the contest.

Moreover, I thought it the most courteous thing to do, and I had told Mr. Canfield and Mr. Busk that I would do so. Having crossed the line and returned, the match and the international character of the proceedings were over, and I took down my racing flag and hoisted the burgee of the New York Y. C. (of which I have the honor of being an honorary member), instead of the Royal Yacht Squadron's burgee, which I had hitherto worn. I hoped that this would have been construed, as I intended it to be, into a sign of courtesy.

I have no desire to comment upon the action of the committee, but I must express my regret that the third race was not postponed. The fact of overcrowding was not disputed nor denied. To ask for a day for consideration of proper means for the abatement of an admitted evil was not a very exorbitant demand. It was refused on the ground of public convenience, and I have been accused of deliberately causing inconvenience to the public by my action. Timely action on the part of the committee would have averted any inconvenience that arose.

My letter refusing to sail under existing conditions was considered by them early on Wednesday afternoon. Nothing could have been easier than for the committee, having such an important matter to consider and decide upon, to have notified the evening press that the race for the following day was postponed. If on Wednesday afternoon they determined to make no concession, other than undertaking to secure a clear starting line, they must have been perfectly well aware that I would not sail round the course. Mr. Canfield and Mr. Busk had it verbally from me at 9:30 o'clock that I would not do so, and my letter distinctly declining to do so was at the New York Y. C. at 12:15 o'clock that night, and if they were still in any doubt as to my intentions, it was perfectly easy for them, when passing the Valkyrie on her way out to the Lightship on Thursday morning, to have come alongside and ascertained them.

It was further perfectly possible, and quite within the rights of the committee, at the last moment to have hoisted the letter "G," which, according to instructions, means: "Do you assent to calling the race off for the day."

Valkyrie's answering pennant was got ready to reply to the signal, in the full expectancy that it would be hoisted. Defender, naturally not wishing to sail over the course alone, would no doubt have at once agreed to the postponement, and no more inconvenience would have been experienced by anybody than in the case of a postponement owing to the lack of wind, to fog, to some accident to either vessel or to any similar cause.

In any case, the object of the challenge was to try the merits of the two vessels in a series of races for an international cup, and with that object no other consideration should have interfered.

I can only add that nothing was further from my thoughts than a desire to appear discourteous, or to cause any inconvenience to the owners of the Defender, to the committee or to the public. If any inconvenience was caused I regret it, but I cannot hold myself to blame therefor. Failing postponement, I regret that the committee refused to take upon themselves the responsibility of determining whether the two vessels were unduly crowded during a race. They could have called in the assistance of a referee if they had so desired.

Steps were taken to insure a clear start on the last day. It is a pity that they were not taken sooner. Had steamers been at the same time informed that the race would be called off if they hampered the vessels, it is possible that a fairly and reasonably clear course would have been preserved.

As to the merits of the vessels, as far as I can judge, on the first race we made a bad start. We lost sight of the markboat, and when close on the line we bore up without, as it turned out, any necessity for doing so, and so lost our weather berth. But the ship sailed remarkably well, especially considering that the conditions we least desired prevailed—namely, a very light wind and a good deal of swell. She worked out clear very fast into a very good position, and would, I am convinced, have rounded the weather mark well ahead had not the wind constantly southerned and broke us off badly.

We made two palpable mistakes. When we stayed to eastward to fetch the mark the wind broke us off about three points; and when we stayed to port to cross Defender on the starboard tack, the wind broke us off again and freed her and we were forced to stay again. She rounded the weather mark 3m. 23s. ahead, and made the whole of that gain in the last quarter of an hour or twenty minutes. Against all that, of course, there is nothing to say—it was bad judgment on our part or bad luck—but I was perfectly satisfied with the way the vessel turned to windward.

As to the reach home, it is impossible to judge, owing to the crowding of the steamers already alluded to, but my belief is that Defender would have gained on us in any case, though certainly not to anything like the same extent.

On the second day, I do not think that the fact that Defender carried no jibtopsail to windward made any difference. We carried a jibtopsail because we had set it at the start, and as it was no detriment we did not risk losing anything by taking it in, but Valkyrie would have got to the weather mark as soon without it. We gained 2m. 50s. on that leg of the triangle. On the reach from the first to the second mark, Defender lost time by not carrying—I presume by not being able to carry—a larger jibtopsail; but, on the other hand, we lost a good bit by having to shift sails.

I think the tug employed to lay down the second mark made a mistake in the course given her, or that her compass had a larger error than was allowed for. I had Valkyrie's compasses adjusted to every point by a skilled man from Messrs. Negus, who attend to all the compasses and instruments of the White Star Line, and I had them tested with special reference to the possible effect of the steel boom in various positions. My navigating officer, Mr. Harrison, verified the adjuster's work and found it correct. We steered the course given us—namely, N.E. by E. magnetic—and Defender for some time steered identically the same course that we did. Therefore, either both the yachts made a mistake or the tug did. Having covered some six miles, as we estimated, we were much puzzled at seeing no sign of the tug or mark. When we saw the tug steaming along to windward of us, and our attention was specially called to her by seeing Defender haul her wind a couple of points or so, but we concluded that this could not possibly be the markboat, as she was not steering the course given us, and was not far enough ahead. Shortly after this the tug steamed head to wind and let go the float about one mile from us. Defender, having steered for this tug some fifteen minutes before, fetched the mark easily, but was then so much to leeward that we had not to take in our bowsprit spinaker and set staysail, jib and jibtopsail to do so.

How much we lost by sailing over the additional ground and in handling these big sails, with a crowd of men out on the bowsprit and forward, I cannot say; but we certainly lost considerably through the inefficient marking of the course. We lost 17s. on this leg of the triangle.

Of the reach home, when overcrowding was intolerable, it is unnecessary to speak further. We lost 1m. 17s. in that nine and a half or ten miles.

On the whole, my belief is that Defender is the better of the two vessels on a reach, and Valkyrie, in turning to windward. We never came on a run, owing to the wind shifting so much during the first races; but as Valkyrie has been put to her point and Defender's worst point—judging by her sailing against Vigilant—I have no doubt that Valkyrie is the better of the two vessels on that point of sailing also. DUNRAVEN.

The special meeting of the New York Y. C. called at Mr. Iselin's request was held on Nov. 18, with Com. Brown presiding. The club house was packed with members, the meeting being by far the largest ever held. The first order of business was the reading of the following letter, to which was appended Lord Dunraven's communication:

"NEW YORK, Nov. 18, 1895.—*To the New York Yacht Club:* Gentlemen: I desire to lay before you for your consideration the charges made by Lord Dunraven in his letter to the London *Field*, of which a copy is annexed.

"A careful perusal of his letter will show that Lord Dunraven makes the charge that, after having been measured for the Cup races in September last, the Defender was surreptitiously loaded so as to sink her 4in. deeper in the water; that she sailed in that condition on the first day's race, and that immediately after that race the ballast so loaded was secretly removed, so that, when remeasured the next day—Sunday—no discrepancy was found to exist between the two measurements. While Lord Dunraven intimates that I was not personally cognisant of the fraud, the charge is none the less explicit.

"Now, Lord Dunraven is an experienced yachtsman, and when he made this charge he knew perfectly well, as every yachtsman knows, that it was a practical impossibility for such a thing as he charges to have been done on the Defender between her measurement on Friday and her sailing on Saturday, without being known or made known to me, who, on behalf of the owners of the Defender and in the name of the New York Y. C., was charged with the sole responsibility of managing her during the race. Officers and men to the number of thirty-eight were on board all the intervening time, and it is impossible that the fourteen tons of ballast necessary to accomplish the result charged could have been put into her on Friday night and taken out again before Sunday without the fact being known to a large number of witnesses. I was responsible for the proper officering and manning of the yacht. I personally examined the Defender's hold and every part of her on the morning of the 7th immediately before the race, and I know the absolute falsity of the imputation. I consider myself, therefore, as standing before the world solemnly charged by Lord Dunraven with an offense as base as could possibly be imputed to a sportsman and a gentleman, and which I indignantly resent and repel; and more than that, with having betrayed the confidence of my associates in the ownership of the Defender, the trust placed in me by the New York Y. C., and the good name of my country, whose reputation for fair play was involved in the contest.

"Lord Dunraven claims to have sailed the race on Saturday after being satisfactorily assured that he had been cheated in the fraudulent overloading of the Defender. He sailed the next race on the 10th with the same conviction on his mind that on the first day's race he had been cheated. He broke off the last day's race, not upon any such ground, but on the entirely distinct ground that the course would not and could not be kept clear. He went home, and after a silence of more than two months, he makes this odious charge in a communication addressed, not to me, nor to the owners of the Defender, nor to either the New York Y. C. or the Royal Yacht Squadron, whom we respectfully represented in the races for the America's Cup, but to a public newspaper on the other side of the Atlantic, which it would be impossible for me to read or reply to before it had already made a deep impression on the minds of his countrymen.

"Relying upon its belief in my integrity, the New York Y. C. deemed itself justified in placing its honor and that of the country in my hands in the conduct of the race. I could not have imagined that, in assuming that trust, I should expose myself and you to such gross imputations. But now that they have been made, I place myself in your hands, in order that the club may take such steps as it sees fit, not alone to vindicate the Defender and the honor of her owners, but also to refute the imputation cast upon the good faith of the club and the country. C. OLIVER ISELIN."

The reading of the letter was greeted by hearty cheers for Mr. Iselin. The following motion, made by Lewis Cass Ledyard, schooner Montauk, and seconded by Ogden Goelet, steam yacht White Lady, was passed unanimously:

"*Whereas*, The London *Field* has lately made public certain charges purporting to have been made by the Earl of Dunraven in reference to the recent Cup races sailed under the challenge of the Royal Yacht Squadron; and

"*Whereas*, This club is of the opinion that, notwithstanding the extraordinary conduct of the Earl of Dunraven in respect to the time and manner of making such charges, it is due to its honor and dignity that suitable action should be taken in relation thereto,

"*Resolved*, That J. Pierpont Morgan, William C. Whitney and George L. Rives are hereby appointed a committee, with power in their discretion to add to their number, to whom the matter of said charges is hereby referred, and that said committee shall have full power to represent this club in reference to the matter, and to take, on behalf of the club and in its name, any action which may seem to them proper in the premises."

Secretary Oddie then read the following letter:

"NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—*Dear Commodore Brown:* I understand that a motion may be made at the meeting of the New York Y. C. this evening to appoint a committee of the club to look into the matter of measurement referred to by Lord Dunraven in his letter to the Cup committee of Sept. 7 last and subsequently.

"I have a cable from Lord Dunraven to-day saying that, while he thinks it is now too late to investigate, if a desire exists among the members of the club to do so he will come over here and place himself at the disposal of the club or its committee. He says that he would not be able to get away before the fourth proximo.

"Will you kindly inform either the club or the committee, as you may think desirable? Yours sincerely, H. MAITLAND KERSEY."

After the reading of this letter the meeting adjourned.

Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C.

THE regular November meeting of the Seawanhaka Cor. Y. C. was held on Nov. 12, with Com. Benedict in the chair. The race committee read its report and Secretary Hayden then read three challenges for the club's international cup: one from the Royal St. Lawrence Y. C. of Montreal, in behalf of Messrs. G. H. Duggan and F. S. Sherwood, which, being first in order, was accepted. The second was as follows:

LONDON, Nov. 7, 1895.

Secretary Seawanhaka Y. C., New York:

The Royal Corinthian Y. C challenges for an international race in the 15ft. class for Mr. Linton Hope's Kismet. Letter follows.

T. J. F. WINSER, Sec'y.

No. 72 MARK LANE, London.

It was resolved to accept this challenge conditional on the cup being still held by the club after the races with the Royal St. Lawrence Y. C. Mr. Brand's challenge was entirely informal, nothing having yet been heard from the Minima Y. C., but a formal challenge, if received, will be accepted by the club on condition that the first and second challenges are unsuccessful.

The race committee proposed a vote of thanks to Com. Benedict for his aid in the races, and one to Vice-Com. Rouse for the construction of a defending boat. A vote of thanks was also passed to the Indian Harbor Y. C. for its hearty aid throughout the races, and in providing three boats for the trial races. Some changes were made in the by-laws by which the board of trustees is increased to nine members instead of five, one of them being chairman of the house committee. The following members were elected: Rhinelander Waldo, Frank H. Boynton, William H. Starbuck, William M. Rennyson, T. Blodgett, C. A. Garland, A. A. Bibby, Deforest Manice, J. M. Woodbury, H. A. Van Liew, R. W. G. Welling, D. B. Burnham, C. S. Hoyt, W. H. Burgess, John R. Drexel, Howard Ford, August Z. Van Winkle, Richard Stevens, Robert Goelet, Guy Phelps Dodge, William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., Edmund Clarke and Samuel Insull.

Since the meeting it is reported that Vice-Com. F. E. Walker, Victoria Y. C. of Hamilton, Ont., will send a fourth challenge.

YACHTING NEWS NOTES.

Mr. H. C. Wintringham has just completed the designs and specifications for two very handsome steam yachts, the larger, of 140ft., to be built of steel; the smaller, some 20ft. shorter, of composite construction.

Dr. Wm. C. Herring, owner of the schooner Mohican, which was burned last March at Shoreham, Eng., has won his suit for $15,000 insurance on the yacht.

John R. Fell, Cor. Y. C. of Philadelphia, owner of the steam yacht Baracouta, died at his home in Philadelphia on Nov. 16, at the age of 35.

Steam Yachts and Launches

BUILT BY MARINE IRON WORKS, Clybourn and Southport avenues, Chicago, Ill. Free illustrated catalogue. Write for it.—*Adv.*

Canoeing.

AFTER all that has been urged for the Lake Champlain sites, Willsborough and Bluff Point, in the last few years, it is somewhat of a surprise that the return to the St. Lawrence River and Grindstone Island came so quietly, so naturally and as almost a matter of course. Very little has been said about it this year, and much has been said at the past meet, as at the preceding ones, in favor of Lake Champlain; but all at once opinion seems to have changed in favor of the St. Lawrence.

We look to see a very pleasant and successful meet at old Grindstone, under the management of Com. Huntington. The material features of the camp are likely to be well looked after, and the preliminary arrangements, so far as they have gone, are very satisfactory; the site has been obtained, the Delaneys have arranged to supply ice, meat, etc., as in the past, and the manager of last year's mess at Bluff Point has signified his willingness to undertake it this coming season. The idea of revisiting the old camp ground will bring back many who have not been seen at recent camps, and the fame of Grindstone, as oft recounted by the old fellows, will bring many of the newer ones.

WHILE we look forward with pleasure to the meet of 1896, it is with a certain apprehension that there may be some disappointment on all hands. To the old men the camp on Eel Bay will recall memories of many who are absent and of some, like Fairtlough, Lloyd Thomas, Carter and Van Deusen, who are dead; and the pleasure of the reunion will be dimmed by sad recollections. While the three camps at Grindstone were, in location and arrangements, the best the Association

has ever known, their one great charm was in the familiar intercourse of many old comrades, practically the same set of men attending each year. This inner circle of canoeing has long since been broken, and the old men—those who made the A. C. A., Bishop, Oliver, Vaux Bailey, Richards, Rathbun, with Tyson, Jack Weller, Neilson, Baldwin, Ford Jones, Whitlock, Phil Wackerhagen, Kirk Munroe, Westcott and Andrews, all of the old Grindstone's party—are seldom seen at the meets. We hope that this year may bring back many, but it will bring them back, if at all, older, busier, and long out of racing; and nothing can bring back, in one short year, the old-time fellowship that did so much to strengthen the A. C. A. in its earlier years.

THE financial report of the year is most gratifying, not only in that it shows that the past year, with a meet quite equal in the perfection of its arrangements to the previous ones, the Association has actually made nearly $600, and has now a sinking fund of over $1,000 in place of a debt of $500 just four years ago; but because it shows that, with ordinary economy and good business management, there is money enough to conduct a first-class meet, to provide adequate transportation between the camp and the nearest town, and to purchase instead of begging all prizes; with a neat balance over each year toward the purchase of a permanent camp site. Commodore Witherbee has every reason to be proud of an administration which, while suffering nothing in comparison with the previous ones in the management of the camp and meet, has at the same time made such a successful financial showing.

The excellence of the work of the camp site committee of 1895 has been recognized by all who attended the meet, and it is highly gratifying, after the large sums spent at times in preparation of the ground for a two weeks' camp, to find that the net cost to the Association this year has been under $100. While all of the members of the camp site committee were present during the meet, each doing his share of the work, the credit for the excellent business management of the committee's finances is due chiefly to the present commodore, then chairman of the committee.

THE question of transportation between Clayton, Gananoque and Grindstone would be a very simple matter if it were not for the wise and beneficent regulations made by this Government apparently for the annoyance of American citizens. By a law of long standing, no Canadian vessel is permitted under heavy penalties to call at two American "ports" in succession. In other words, the small steamers plying between Gananoque on the Canadian side, and Clayton, owned by the company of which ex-Com. Rathbun is the head, could and would make the trip from Gananoque to Clayton, taking on passengers, and then to the camp, just on the boundary line; the service being reasonably expeditious and convenient and quite cheap. Here the law steps in; having taken on passengers at the American port of Clayton, the vessel is not allowed to land them at the American port of the A. C. A. log dock at Grindstone Island. Canoeists from Clayton might take the boat, stay on it while it stops at the camp and lands its passengers from Gananoque, proceed to that port and return on a later trip, but such a loss of time is out of the question. Unless that ancient and probably useless restriction is waived for this special occasion by the Treasury Department, some independent and more expensive means of transit between Clayton and the camp must be arranged.

American Canoe Association.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, 13TH ANNUAL MEETING.

Rome, N. Y., Monday, Nov. 11, 1895.

PRIOR to 1883, the business of the American Canoe Association was transacted at a "pow-wow" around the camp-fire or in the wigwam at Lake George, the pipe of peace—a veritable calumet of the Delaware Indians—being passed around the circle. When a more complex organization was found necessary, in 1883, an executive committee was created, to meet in the fall of each year and select a camp site, elect general officers and attend to other business of the Association; this plan being further elaborated with the formation of divisions in 1885. Since then the annual meetings of the executive committee have been held in various places, as designated by the incoming commodore—Albany, New York, Boston, Toronto, Kingston, Oswego, and finally in Rome, the home of Commodore W. R. Huntington and of the Deowainsta C. C.

The meeting was called to order by Com. Huntington at 10 A. M. on Monday, in a parlor of Stanwax Hall, the following members answering to the roll as called by Sec'y-Treas. T. H. Stryker: Librarian, W. P. Stephens; Atlantic Division—Vice-Com., James K. Hand; Rear-Com., W. C. Lawrence, by C. V. Schuyler, proxy; Purser, H. M. Dater; executive committee, H. L. Quick, H. H. Smythe and P. F. Hogan. Central Division—Vice-Com., H. D. McVean, by L. C. Allen, proxy; Rear-Com., A. T. Smith; Purser, W. H. Martin; executive committee, H. V. Backus. Eastern Division—none; Mr. Paul Butler, of the Board of Governors, as proxy for Howard Gray, of executive committee. Northern Division—Vice-Com., A. H. O'Brien; Rear-Com., D'Arcy Scott; Purser, D. H. McDougal, by W. G. McKendrick; executive committee, F. C. Johnston, by J. W. Sparrow, proxy. Dr. W. J. Nellis, of the Central Division executive committee, arrived during the meeting.

The minutes of the annual meeting of November, 1894, were read and approved, also the minutes of the two meetings held in camp last August. The following reports were then read; we have been unable to obtain a copy of the secretary-treasurer's report:

REPORT OF CAMP SITE COMMITTEE, 1895.

Expenditures.

Labor and teams	$196 32
Tents for headquarters	159 62
Tent pegs	3 50
Lumber	252 63
Nails	15 28
Flag poles	2 00
Disinfectant	8 94
Closet paper	5 09
Barrels	1 80
Total expenses	$647 58

Receipts.

Floors and labor	$339 89
Lumber and nails	52 00
Tents sold after meet	120 00
Total receipts	$511 89
Net expenditure	$135 69
Material on hand, tent, etc.	43 78
Total of Camp Site expenses	$91 91

W. R. HUNTINGTON, Chairman,
CLARENCE ASHENDEN,
J. R. ROBERTSON,
L. W. FRANCIS.

Reports of Pursers.

ATLANTIC DIVISION.

Nov. 1, 1894, to Oct. 1, 1895.

Receipts.

Balance from Purser F. L. Dunnell	$36 14
Dues for 1894	28 00
Dues for 1895	251 00
Dues for 1896	1 00
Entrance fees for 1894	19 00
Sale of Code Books	4 00
	$339 14

Expenditures.

Office expenses	$18 60
Collection charges	21 50
Mailing and postage on Year Books	16 74
Sec'y-Treas., Chas. E. Cragg, 30¢ dues, etc.	54 45
Balance	192 85
	$339 14
Oct. 1, 1895, balance to Purser Henry M. Dater	192 85

Membership.

Members, Nov. 1, 1894	275
New members	19
Reinstated	29—48
	323
Resigned	10
Deceased	1
Dropped	61—72
Total membership Oct. 1, 1895	251

THOMAS HALE, JR., Purser.

Audited and found correct.
WM. M. CARPENTER, HENRY M. DATER, } Auditors.

CENTRAL DIVISION.

No report.

W. S. HACKETT, Purser.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Receipts.

Balance Nov. 5, 1894	$ 18 66
Dues, 1893	2 00
Dues, 1894	54 00
Dues, 1895	321 00
Initiation fees	62 00
	$457 66

Expenditures.

Stationery and printing, etc.	$ 35 72
Sundry office expenses	18 75
Eastern Division flag	7 00
Mailing Year Book	17 91
Eastern Division meet, labor, etc.	$100 88
Prizes	51 69
	$152 57
Camp dues	75 00
Net expenses of Division meet	77 57
E. D. headquarters, Bluff Point	12 98
Thirty per cent to Secretary-Treasurer	125 70
Balance Nov. 1, 1895	142 03
	$457 66

Membership.

Members, Nov., 1894	281
Reinstated	34
New	62
	377
Resigned	9
Dropped	47—56
Total Nov. 1, 1895	321

R. N. CUTTER, Purser.

NORTHERN DIVISION.

Receipts.

From former purser	$48 80
Dues, 1894	7 00
Dues, 1895	77 00
Initiation	4 00
	$137 80

Expenses.

Printing and stationery	$16 88
Sundries	1 55
Postage	5 22
Circulars, postage, Montreal	1 00
Circulars, postage, Toronto	1 00
Circulars, postage, Ottawa	2 00
Thirty per cent. to Secretary-Treasurer	25 30
Postage on Year Book	6 76
Cash on hand	78 19
	$137 80

Membership.

October, 1894	95
Reinstated	7
New	4
	106
Dropped	27
Resigned	2— 29
Total Nov. 1, 1895	77

EDMUND F. BURRITT, Purser.

OCT. 11, 1895.
Audited and found correct.
R. H. HAYCOCK, D'ARCY SCOTT, } Auditors.

Regatta Committee—Financial Report.

Record flags	$6 00
Entry blanks and prize tickets	2 00
Three barrels for buoys	2 25
Rope, rings, paint, etc., for buoys	2 67
Services of man on boat	2 00
	$14 97

The purser of the Central Division made no report of any kind, and a motion was made and passed to the effect that he be requested to forward a formal report, the commodore and secretary-treasurer being empowered to receive it if properly audited. The purser of the Eastern Division forwarded merely a press copy of an informal statement of his accounts, which was accepted conditionally on the presentation of a properly made out and audited report. The pursers of the Atlantic and Northern Divisions presented reports in proper form and duly audited, which were accepted by the committee, with the reports of the secretary-treasurer, camp site committee and regatta committee, the latter being laid on the table for future action on the proposed changes of rules.

The following new committees for 1896 were then announced by Com. Huntington: Camp Site—J. R. Robertson, chairman; J. S. Wardwell, Rome, N. Y.; F. F. Andrews, Rochester, N. Y., and J. G. Fraser, Ogdensburg, N. Y. Transportation—J. K. Hand, New York, chairman; C. V. Winne, Albany, and F. S. Rathbun, Deseronto. Regatta Committee—W. C. Witherbee, Port Henry, N. Y., chairman; E. D. Edwards, Peterboro; Butler Ames, Lowell, Mass.

Mr. Wardwell made a verbal report for the new camp site committee, recommending the old camp ground on Grindstone Island, which was received with hearty applause. He reported that the site could be had from Mr. Will Delany, who would furnish ice, etc.; that arrangements for transportation between Gananoque and Clayton were in progress, and that Mr. Mulvany, who managed the mess at Bluff Point last summer, would be willing to undertake the mess at Grindstone.

No arrangements had as yet been made for providing electric light for the camp, and it may not be possible to do so, consequently the committee recommended that the date be made from Aug. 14 to 28 in order to get the benefit of the full moon. This provoked a very long discussion, some favoring the middle two weeks of Aug., 7 to 21, but the original date was finally chosen after a close vote. No objection was made to the proposed site, and no others were mentioned.

A recess was taken to permit of a meeting of the Board of Governors; only Mr. Paul Butler, of the Eastern Division, was present, the other divisions being represented by proxy. After the meeting the board reported that it would continue the arrangement made last year, allowing to the officers and committees 80 per cent. of the total receipts for the present year to cover running expenses; at the same time advancing $350 to the Sec'y-Treas. until money was received from the divisions in the spring.

The question of the Year Book was taken up, bringing out a number of proposals, most of them impracticable or undesirable. As the report of the secretary-treasurer shows, the book is now not only self-supporting, but an actual source of profit to the Association. It was proposed that the book be published with no advertisements; that it be published with just enough advertisements to pay the cost, leaving no profit; that it should include the flags, in colors, of all the clubs, a complete list of all clubs and the dimensions and class of all canoes. If all these improvements were adopted, it is probable that there would be a loss of $500 per year as compared with the present method. It was finally decided after much discussion that the book should be published, as now, with the advertisements, and that each division purser should furnish to the secretary-treasurer a list of clubs and club officers in his division, to be printed in the book, and that the proofs of lists of members should be sent to each purser for final correction before printing.

The associate list was then taken up and some changes made, the following ladies being elected: Miss Cartwright, Miss Mary F. Cartwright, Kingston; Miss Wright, Miss Marion H. Wright, Miss Margaret J. Wright, Miss Martha J. Robbins and Miss Lillarene R. Hopkins.

Vice-Com. Hand offered a resolution to the effect that the executive committee disapproves of the use of the A. C. A. burgee with any lettering other than as prescribed by the by-laws, which was carried with very little discussion. Mr. Hogan recommended that the regatta committee be instructed to provide boats to patrol the course and lend aid in the event of capsizes. The discussion showed that such a provision was generally approved, it being suggested that two good rowboats in the middle of the triangle, or two or more war canoes of suitable size, with crews of about four each, would make the most efficient life-saving corps. No formal action was taken, the matter being left to the regatta committee.

The report of the regatta committee was then taken from the table, but owing to the recommendations not having been published for fourteen days, no final action was taken. A number of proposals for the change of the racing rules were taken up, however, and discussed, those approved by the committee to be passed upon by a mail vote. Mr. Butler started with the proposal to drop from Rule I., Par. 1, the words "except the unclassified boats, etc.," and to substitute a new clause, "Sail area shall be limited to 130sq. ft." Mr. Quick seconded the motion, which was generally approved and unanimously carried. The question of a limit of size for the so-called "club four" race, or more properly for canoes for four-men crews, was taken up and discussed, the following amendment, proposed by Vice-Com. O'Brien, being finally adopted: Add to Rule I., to follow Par. 5, "Canoes for four-men crews shall not exceed 20ft. length and shall have a minimum beam of 30in." On motion of Mr. Scott, it was recommended to the regatta committee that it should insert in the race programme a provision that canoes in the tandem paddling race, event 16, shall not be less than 30in. in beam and 55lbs. in weight. Mr. Butler moved, seconded by Mr. Quick, that Rule I., Par. 2, be amended to read: "The centerboard, when hauled up, must not project below the keel." The words, "must not drop more than 18in. below the garboards," which have been in the rules since 1881, are hereby omitted, the motion being carried with no dissenting voice. Several members spoke in favor of removing the limit of drop, as it has long since ceased to be of use. On Mr. Butler's motion the following words were omitted from Rule I., Par. 5, defining the cruising canoe: "The sliding seat shall not be longer than the beam of the boat, and."

Rule V., Par. 2, was amended by inserting after the word "men" on fourth line, the words "provided ten or more men finish; prizes shall only be given for each two or fraction of two finishing." The object of this was to meet the contingency, never contemplated a few years ago, but met with now, of but five or less men competing for the record, each receiving a prize. The motion was passed and Mr. Scott then brought up the matter of the lettering on the record flags, suggesting that the present lettering was insufficient, and that it be changed, which was done by a proposal to omit in Rule V., Par. 3, lines two and three, the words "with the year and race plainly marked thereon;" and to substitute the words "paddling, sailing, or record, as the case may be; the letters A. C. A.; and the year, expressed in four figures."

A motion was then made by Mr. Quick that the giving of silk flags be abandoned and that a metal shield or some similar emblem be given

GENERAL SUMMARY OF RACES, 1895.

Canoe.	Owner.	Club.	EVENTS 1 Record Combined.	2 Record Paddling.	3 Record Sailing.	4 Trophy. Paddling.	5 Trophy. Sailing.	6 Dolphin Trophy.	7 Unlimited.	8 Club Sail.	9 Limited.	10 Cruising.	11 Novice Sail.	12 Unclassified.	13 Novice Canoeist.	14 Open Paddling.	15 Tandem Decked.	16 Tandem Open	17 Club Four.	18 Upset Paddling.	19 Upset Sailing.	20 Hurry Scurry.	21 Swimming.	22 War Canoe.	23 Jabberwock.	24 Hotel Champlain.	Total Starts.
		No. of starters	6	5	5	2	10	6	10		12		4			2	2	2	3	2		3		3	6		
Az Iz	J. R. Stewart	Irondequoit	2	3	d		w		w		4		1							1	2				1	10	10
Crescent	C. Cartwright	Cataragui	w				w		w		3															4	4
Bug	Paul Butler	Vesper					4		2		1															3	5
Bee	D. G. Goddard	Vesper					3		3		2															6	5
Wasp	Howard Gray	Vesper	1	4	1		1		w		d															4	8
Fly	Butler Ames	Vesper					w		w		1																4
Torment	F. C. Moore	New York					w		3		3																4
Zaidee	H. V. Backus	Rochester					5		4		4															2	5
Kiowilla	C. E. Cragg	Bulwagga	5	5	w						6																4
Eel	J. W. Sparrow	Toronto	3	1	w		w		w									1									7
Pagan	C. W. Lansing	Bulwagga									d									2	1						3
Kit	H. W. Treadway	Carillon	4	2	w				w		5																6
Sea Gull	E. M. Carpenter	Sing Sing									10																10
Onika	W. M. Carpenter	Sing Sing									7																2
Mab	C. E. Archbald	Pointe Claire				2																				1	5
Leila	Ernest Bolton	Pointe Claire				1							4														4
Az Iz	H. L. Quick	Yonkers																									2
	Wendel Andreas	Bogota																									3
	R. O. King	Toronto				1										1	1	2	d								5
	S. B. Ashenden	Wawbewawa															2	1									3
	D'Arcy Scott	Ottawa				2													0								3
	Thos. Hale, Jr.	Yonkers																	2								3
	F. J. Burrage	Wawbewawa																	1								1
	Lewis A. Hall	Wawbewawa																1	1								2
	W. V. Forsaith	Wawbewawa																	1								1
	F. S. Howard	Pointe Claire																	d								1
	W. V. Brown																										1
	R. Appolonio	Shuh-Shuh-Gah																									1
	J. H. Braine	Ianthe																									1

Six events—the club sailing, cruising "go-as-you-please," unclassified, novice combined, hurry-scurry and war canoe—had no entries [or not more than one; and five had but two starters. Only nine events out of twenty-four scheduled showed four or more starters. Six entries failed to start at all. But fifteen of the entries started four or more times.

(The above table and summary are somewhat enlarged from the official report.)

instead. It was urged that the silk flags decay in about five years, and that a permanent trophy in the form of a silver or bronze shield mounted on polished wood would be permanent and quite as valuable as a souvenir. The proposal was favorably received and it was decided to leave to the regatta committee the question of putting it in practical form. Mr. Sparrow proposed that the allotment of prizes for each different event should be made before instead of after the event was decided; the proposal was favorably discussed, but no action was taken. Rule V., Par. 6, was changed by omitting in line five the words "rig or" and substituting in line ten the word "trial" for "unlimited." All of these proposed changes will be submitted to the entire committee by a mail vote. Vice-Com. O'Brien moved that the Canadian journal, *Athletic Life*, be made an official organ of the association. After discussion it was decided that this journal, being a monthly, would not be available as a means of giving speedy notice of the names of applicants for membership, but that such names and other A. C. A. matter might be published. The following was finally passed: "It is the sense of this meeting that names of applicants shall be published in the FOREST AND STREAM and other official organs." The meeting then adjourned. In the evening the guests were entertained by the Deowainsta C. C. at a dinner in the hotel, followed by a visit to the Rome Club; most of the party leaving on the midnight train for New York, Albany and Boston.

The report of the regatta committee is as follows:

REPORT OF A. C. A. REGATTA COMMITTEE, 1895.

The 1895 regatta committee respectfully report the following result of the races held at the annual meet at Bluff Point on Lake Champlain, August 9 to 23, 1895:

RECORD.

Event:	1	2	3	Total Points.
Wasp, Howard Gray	5	2	5	12
Az Iz, J. R. Stewart	4	3	0	7

In Event 3 Az Iz was disabled immediately after the start and was obliged to withdraw after finishing the first round, but the committee allowed her to count 0 on the record.

RACES.

Event No. 1, combined. Start 10:11:

				Points.
Wasp, Howard Gray	10 35 02	11 07 18	0 55 42	5
Az Iz, J. R. Stewart	10 34 35	11 08 43	0 56 17	4
Eel, J. W. Sparrow	10 34 47	11 09 19	0 57 41	3
Kit, H. W. Treadway	10 34 28	11 12 03	1 01 03	2
Klowilla, C. E. Cragg	10 33 40	11 18 08	1 07 03	1
Crescent, C. Cartwright	Withdrew.			0

Event No. 2, paddling. Start 5 P. M.:

	Place.	Points.
Eel, J. W. Sparrow	1	5
Kit, H. W. Treadway	2	4
Az Iz, J. R. Stewart	3	3
Wasp, Howard Gray	4	2
Klowilla, C. E. Cragg	5	1

Event No. 3, sailing:

					Points.
Wasp, Howard Gray	5 34 28	5 53 15	6 14 15	0 59 15	5
Az Iz, J. R. Stewart	Disabled.	Withdrew.			0
Eel, J. W. Sparrow	Withdrew.				0
Kit, H. W. Treadway	. . . .	. . . .	. . . .	. . . .	0
Klowilla, C. E. Cragg	. . . .	. . . .	. . . .	. . . .	0

Event No. 4, trophy paddling:

	Time.
R. O. King	0 08 49
D'Arcy Scott	0 08 51

Paddled in service canoes.

Event No. 5, trophy sailing, 9 miles, start 10:10:

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	Finish.	Flap'd.
Wasp	10 28 48	10 47 17	11 06 15	11 24 53	11 43 46	12 00 07	1 50 07
Mab	10 28 39	10 47 06	11 07 07	11 26 21	11 44 05	12 01 29	1 51 29
Bee	10 29 53	10 48 08	11 07 42	11 27 06	11 44 24	12 02 30	1 52 30
Bug	10 29 12	10 47 56	10 08 16	11 28 18	11 46 35	12 05 28	1 55 28
Zaidee	10 30 54	10 53 50	11 15 32	11 33 04	11 50 27	12 06 38	1 56 38
Torment	10 30 30	10 51 37	11 13 50	11 31 46	Withdrew.		
Fly	10 30 22	10 55 06	11 14 23	11 33 48	Withdrew.		
Az Iz	10 30 22	10 55 42	11 15 21	11 34 10	Withdrew.		
Eel	10 32 40	10 54 57	11 15 40	Withdrew.			
Crescent	10 31 59	10 55 32	11 17 19	Withdrew.			

Event No. 6, Dolphin trophy, 7 miles, start 2:50:

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	Finish.	Flap'd.
Mab	3 09 48	3 27 40	3 46 36	4 06 14	4 24 00	1 34 00
Bug	3 09 36	3 28 10	3 47 20	4 07 02	4 26 00	1 36 00
Torment	3 11 45	3 34 53	3 55 15	4 16 21	4 36 30	1 46 30
Zaidee	3 11 50	3 31 40	3 52 55	4 14 04	4 36 31	1 46 31
Wasp	3 11 22	3 30 33	3 50 16	Withdrew.		
Bee	3 16 22	3 34 33	3 56 32	Withdrew.		

Event No. 7, unlimited. Start—Class C, 10:20; Class B, 10:23; Class A, 10:26:

	1st round.	2d round.	3d round.	Finish.
Wasp	10 45 00	11 04 15	11 23 16	11 40 53
Bug	10 45 45	11 07 34	11 28 19	11 47 23
Bee	10 46 47	11 13 52	11 30 13	11 54 41
Torment	10 52 07	11 15 06	11 34 34	11 55 45
Zaidee	10 47 34	11 22 23	11 41 17	12 03 33
Eel	10 50 50	Withdrew.		
Kit	11 02 15	Withdrew.		
Fly	10 55 32	Withdrew.		
Crescent	10 52 09	Withdrew.		
Az Iz	10 45 10	11 11 00	11 41 18	Withdrew—dismasted.

Event No. 8, cluo sailing: No starters.

Event No. 9, limited sailing. Start, 11:45:

			Elapsed.
Bug, Paul Butler	12 05 02		1 01 55
Bee, D. S. Goddard	12 09 09		1 02 05
Torment, F. C. Moore	12 05 36		1 02 10
Az Iz, J. R. Stewart	12 09 40		1 02 11
Kit, H. W. Treadway	12 24 40		1 03 15
Klowilla, C. E. Cragg	12 25 20		1 03 17
Oniko, W. M. Carpenter	12 26 22		1 03 39
Zaidee, H. V. Backus	12 19 33		1 03 40
Fly, Butler Ames	12 27 25		1 03 41
Sea Gull, H. M. Carpenter	12 39 00		1 04 15
Wasp, Howard Gray	Lost centerboard.		
Pagan, C. W. Lansing	Withdrew.		

Event No. 10, cruising, "go-as-you-please": No starters.

Event No. 11, novice sailing. Start, 2:55:

	First.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Az Iz, J. R. Stewart	3 10 23	3 30 38	0 35 08
Fly, Butler Ames	3 12 40	3 32 16	0 37 16
Crescent, C. Cartwright	3 13 15	3 37 34	0 42 34
Leila, Ernest Bolton	3 14 00	3 47 30	0 52 30

Event No. 12, unclassified sailing: No starters.

Event No. 13, novice combined: No starters.

Event No. 14, paddling, open canoes. Start, 12:54:50:

R. O. King	1 01 31	0 06 41
C E Archbald	1 02 15	0 07 25

Event No. 15, paddling-tandem, decked canoes, start 12:23:30:

	Finish.	Elapsed.
R. O. King and J. W. Sparrow	12 28 48	0 05 28
C. E. Ashenden and Thos. Hale, Jr.	12 29 38	0 06 18

Event 16, paddling-tandem, decked canoes, start 1:19:20:

	Finish.	Elapsed.
C. E. Ashenden and Louis A. Hall	1 24 31	0 05 11
R. O. King and J. W. Sparrow	1 24 32	0 05 12

Event No. 17, paddling, four-men crews, start 12:54:35:

	Finish.	Elapsed.
Wawbewawa—C. E. Ashenden, F. J. Burrage, Louis A. Hall, W. V. Forsaith	1 00 40	0 06 05
Mixed Crew—R. Appolonio, Thos Hale, Jr., W. M. Carpenter, J. H. Braine	Not timed.	
Northern Div. Crew—D'Arcy Scott, R. O. King, J. W. Sparrow, F. S. Howard	Swamped.	

Event No. 18, paddling upset:

J. R Stewart	1
C. W. Lansing	2
Thos. Hale, Jr.	3

Event No. 19, sailing upset. Start 3:00:21:

	Finish.	Elapsed.
Pagan, C. W. Lansing	3 50 20	0 49 59
Az Iz, J. R. Stewart	3 50 40	0 50 19

Event No. 20, hurry scurry: No starters.

Event No. 21, swimming:

D'Arcy Scott	1
W. F. Brown	2
Wendel Andreae	3

Event No. 22, war canoe: No starters.

Extra No. 23, Jabberwock trophy. Start 2:55:

Az Iz, J. R. Stewart	3 10 23	3 30 08
Zaidee, H. V. Backus	3 10 50	3 31 38
Kit, H. W. Treadway	3 18 05	3 50 08
Klowilla, C. E. Cragg	3 15 00	Withdrew.

Extra No. 24, Hotel Champlain Cup. Start 3:50:

Mab, C. E. Archbald	3 46 36	0 56 36
Az Iz, H. L. Quick	3 47 30	0 57 00
Bug, Paul Butler	3 47 20	0 57 20
Wasp, Howard Gray	3 50 16	1 00 16
Zaidee, H. V. Backus	3 52 55	1 02 55
Bee, D. S. Goddard	3 56 32	1 06 32

Sailed as part of event 6, course three rounds, 4½ miles.

The committee are under obligations to Com. Witherbee for relieving them of the responsibility of securing prizes, which duty he performed by personal correspondence. We are aware that it was his intention to write personal letters thanking each one, and should any not have received such, it is due to their gifts having been sent in during the meet, when the name might accidentally have been omitted from the list. The committee also wish to thank for the Association and for themselves the donors of prizes, as follows: Mrs. H. V. Backus, Miss Smith, Mrs. R. C. Black, Miss L. Francis, Miss F. Archbald, Mrs. W. C. Witherbee, Mrs. Bowman, Misses Braine, Mrs. C. G. Belman, Mrs. W. H. Cotton, Miss K. Draper, Miss F. Dartnell, Mrs. Howard Gray, Mrs. Heron, Miss E. Pauline Johnson. Mrs. Leigh, Mrs. Lawrence, Mrs. F. L. Mix, Mrs. Mather, Miss Wiser, Miss Lillie Sherwood, Misses McVean, Miss Scott, Miss M. Leonard, Mrs. McLaughlin, Mrs. Holden, Miss Severance, Mrs. Warner, Miss G. Fraser, Mrs. Hitzler, Messrs. J. F. Turrill, Robert P. Wakeman, Peterborough Canoe Co., Knickerbocker C. C. and Hotel Champlain.

In addition to the full official record of the races and donors of prizes, the report of the 1895 regatta committee is as follows: Owing to the absence of two of the regularly appointed regatta committee, Mr. E. M. Fulton was appointed a substitute. Mr. Fulton very kindly placed his yacht Gadabout at the disposal of the committee for the entire meet, of which we take this opportunity to express our appreciation. We also desire to thank Messrs. James A. Smith and Percy F. Hogan for their services as clerk of the course and starter respectively, and Mr. Irving Cragg for the use of his yacht and assistance in logging courses, placing buoys, etc., and the Rochester C. C. for the use of their cannon for starting races. Several letters are herewith submitted, from members who have been good enough to favor us with their opinions concerning a modification of the sailing rules. In consideration of these expressions, and of the general sentiment of our members, so far as we have been able to learn, we beg to suggest the following changes:

First. In Rule 1, lines 7 and 8, strike out words "except the unclassified boats, to which class the limits of length and breadth only shall apply."

Second. In Rule 1, lines 24, 25, 26 and 27, defining the dimensions of cruising canoes, make such changes in size of well and restrictions to centerboard as shall meet the requirements of the improved modern cruising canoe.

Third. Provide a rule that shall limit the length of the sliding seat, for all races, to not exceeding the beam of the canoe.

Fourth. Provide a rule that shall make the limit of length and beam of canoes for club fours sufficiently larger than the dimensions of the regular limits to meet the requirements for such races.

And we would further suggest that the executive committee recommend to the incoming regatta committee that they provide races similar to event 9 (limited sailing) and event 21 (swimming) on the programme of this year; and that they consider the advisability of continuing the classification as used in events 7 and 8.

(Signed) MORTON V. BROKAW, Chairman,
FRED. A. NICKERSON,
H. K. TILLEY,
E. M. FULTON,
Regatta Committee.

To the report are appended several letters containing suggestions to the committee, most of which were published in the FOREST AND STREAM last spring. The following, however, was not published then:

TEHERAN, Persia, March 30, 1895.

Chairman Regatta Committee A. C. A.:

Dear Sir—I have read with much interest the plan of the A. C. A. to revive the sport of canoe racing by a system of handicapping; and although I shall not have the pleasure of taking part in the meet of 1895, yet I shall watch closely the events attending your handicapping experiment.

As I consider it to be the duty of every racing canoeist to give the committee the benefit of his experience or advice, I beg leave to lay before you the following suggestions, in the hope that you may find it of some use in determining upon a system of handicapping.

My observation in England last summer led me to believe that in canoe and small yacht sailing, as well as in larger craft, the most satisfactory results are to be obtained by a system of handicapping based on length and sail area, and that, except in individual cases, or exceptional circumstances, the handicapping rule should be hard, fast and immovable, in order that men might have a definite standard to build to in planning boats for future racing. Anything in the way of sealed handicapping or temporary guess work is, in my opinion, most injudicious. I would suggest, therefore, that as a basis of your deliberations you take the rules of the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. of New York, and the Yacht Racing Association of England. For the purpose of canoe racing I think that the Y. R. A. rule is to be preferred, as it is much simpler in form and places a greater penalty on sail area.

It seems to me that if new men are to be encouraged to take up canoe racing, and the veterans of the sport are to be encouraged to come back and compete with the present day experts, a very considerable tax should be placed upon sail area. Every inducement should be given for the improvement of form of hull; and to that end I think that hull should not be taxed, lest the racing canoe degenerate into a tub.

The Y. R. A. rule is as follows: $\frac{L \times S.A}{6000}$ = Rating. This rule is especially good for small raters, whatever tendencies it may have to produce boats of abnormal beam in the larger classes. It would be difficult to imagine a better rule for half-raters and under. The Seawanhaka rule is practically the same, with the exception that it does not place so great a tax on sail area. In canoe racing, if the modern experts desire to carry great spreads of sail, they should be made to pay a heavy penalty for it. In this way we may in time work out a better all-round racing canoe, that will give every man a fair chance in most of the A. C. A. events. MR. WILLARD HOWARD.

Rifle Range and Gallery.

Pacific Slope Riflemen.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 27.—The following scores were made to-day by members of the Columbia Pistol and Rifle Club at Shell Mound range:

Kuhnle rifle medal, 200yds: Dr. L. O. Rodgers 88, H. R. Crane 74, F. O. Young 72, G. Schultz 68.

Rodgers ladies' medal, 50yds., .22cal. rifles: Mrs. O. M. Peck 93, 95, 96.

Military rifle medal (circular 8in. bullseye):

F Poulter	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	5—48
E Hovey	5	5	4	5	5	4	5	5	4	5—47

Blanding medal, pistol, 50yds.: C. M. Dalss 94, J. E. Gorman 93, F. O. Young 92, Dr. Rodgers 89.

Nov. 10.—The weather conditions were unusually good, and all the shooting clubs were out in force. The Schuetzen Verein had a turkey shoot for its members, 3 shots allowed. A. H. Pape was high man, 73 on German ring target.

The Nord-Deutscher Club held a bullseye shoot and the Germania Club a monthly medal shoot. In the latter the winners were:

Champion class—Dr. Rodgers 421; first class—H. Huber 403; third class—N. Ahrens 422.

The Columbia Club's targets were kept busy all day, some good shooting being done. Scores: Pistol, 50yds.; rifle, 200yds.; standard target:

For members only, no re-entry:
Champion class: F. O. Young 91, S. Carr 89, Pape 85.
First class: Dr. L. O. Rodgers 91, A. B. Dorrell 87, D. W. McLaughlin 86, F. Poulter 76, A. Gehret 73.
Second class: A. Fets 82, E. Jacobsen 75, Kennedy 65.
Pistol, Blanding medal, re-entry: S. Carr 93, 94, 94, 95; J. E. Gorman 92, C. M. Dalss 91, Young 89.
Military rifle: E. Hovey 46, 46, 46, 47; F. Poulter 46, 46, 46; F. O. Young 46.
Target rifle, members only, no re-entry:
Champion class: D. W. McLaughlin 91, Dr. Rodgers 89, Young 83.
First class: P. Bohr 86, H. Hellberg 80, A. Gehret 79, A. B. Dorrell 76, F. Poulter 73, G. Schulz 70.
Second class: J. E. Gorman 73, G. Barley 69, A. Fets 71, Jacobsen 72, A. H. Kennedy 66, Crane 66, Unfred 54.
Kuhnle medal, target rifles, re-entry: Dr. L. O. Rodgers 89, Young 86, McLaughlin 85. ROBEL.

Turtle Bay Rifle Club.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—A prize shoot of the members of the Turtle Bay Rifle Club was held to-day at Woodside. Some handsome prizes were awarded the winners. It was a cause for regret Captain Jantzer was unable to attend the shoot on account of illness. The scores were:

Distance, 120ft., .22-cal. rifles:

C H Plate	204	204	213—621	W Lubeck	183	193	206—581
J Ochs, Jr.	198	215	202—615	F Pophusen	156	169	175—500
H Walter	210	190	201—601	J Hassmer	109	196	110—415

A special match was also shot between C. H. Plate and H. Walter—the latter a member of the Empire Athletic Club—the former winning by only 8 points:

Plate	166	216—400	H Walter 184 210—394

J. OCHS, JR., Secy.

Zettler Rifle Club.

NEW YORK, Nov. 13.—The winter season of the Zettler Rifle Club was opened this week, 18 members taking part in the opening shoot:

Conditions: 75ft., 25 ring target.

Dr. J. A. Boyken 247, M. B. Engel 247, L. Flach 247, F. C. Ross 247, R. Busse 246, Henry Holges 246, B. Zettler 246, C. G. Zettler 244, P. Fiegel 241, H. S. Mueller 240, A. Kronsberg 238, H. Muntz 238, S. Buzzini 237, G. W. Downs 235, A. Klein 232, William Soll 230, Col. H. Fabrourais 224, F. C. Roidel 206.

The list of prize winners for the spring and summer season, which commenced on April 14 and closed a week ago, is not a large one considering the membership of the club, and the attendance which characterized the weekly shoots of the club up to the time of the National Schuetzenfest at Glendale Park; up to that date the average of attending marksmen for the 18 shoots was 22, a number that shows the members were interested in their work. After the Schuetzenfest they seemed to lose interest and the result was that only ten men qualified for prizes. The Brooklyn *Eagle* gives the following on the subject:

"All the shooting in the tournarment was done at the 200yds. range and the main condition was that each man's best fifty scores of ten shots each would count, so that in order to qualify for a prize a member would have to fire 1,000 shots or over during the season. Champion Ross made a total of 11,215 points out of a possible 12,500, an average of 224 and a little over for ten shots, and the fine average of nearly 23½ per shot for 500 shots. His highest score was 232 for a series, and at that he was beaten by George W. Plaisted, who made 235 out of a possible 250, the high score of the tournament for ten straight shots. The ten men divided $325 in cash prizes. Besides that, Ross, Plaisted and Gus Zimmerman, with 73 points each out of a possible 75, and John Blumberg, w.th 72 points, divided the cash prize of $25, presented by Charles C. Wissel for the best straight target of honor scores."

The following table shows each man's total number of points scored, his average per ten shots, and his highest ten-shot score:

	Total points.	Average for 10 shots.	High score for 10 shots.
F C Ross	11215	224.3	232
L Flach	10932	218.6	232
H Holges	10919	218.2	232
G W Plaisted	10665	215.3	235
M B Engel	10602	212	226
L P Hansen	10455	209.1	231
C G Zettler	10377	207.5	223
B Zettler	10150	203	226
G Krauss	9914	198.2	215
J Blumenberg	9908	198.1	221

Pittsburg Rifle Club.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Nov. 12.—A good attendance marked the opening night of the Pittsburg Rifle Club's tournament, sixteen riflemen being present and taking part in the contests. Al. Hofmeister, Ingersol, Aber, Sperling and Kestner did the best work. Following are the scores:

German ring target, 3 shots, 60ft.:

L F Ingersol	73	74	75
Goldstrom	68	69	71
Smidt	59	60	62
Barrett	63	65	70
Kestner	60	62	73
Galbraith	65	66	69
Grau	60	63	67
A Hofmeister	62	64	67

Honor target:

Albert Hofmeister	71	Dr D L Aber	66
L F Ingersol	70	W C Galbraith	61
L P Ittel	67	J J Barrett	57
J C Dias	67	C N Burt	55
H Spurling	66	J A Jacobs	54

Al. Hofmeister	70	73	74
Dias	67	68	69
Sperling	70	71	71
Sorg	64	65	69
Aber	71	71	72
Ittel	69	70	73
Burt	66	70	70

Ross-Martin vs. Dorrler-Plaisted.

NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—Riflemen in this section will have a chance on Thanksgiving Day of witnessing a good four-handed match at Cypress Hills Park, Brooklyn, between Fred. C. Ross and Ignatz Martin on one side, and M. J. Dorrler and G. W. Plaisted on the other. The conditions will be: 200yds., German ring target, off-hand shooting, 100 shots per man, Zettler Rifle Club rules to govern; all the contestants are members of the Zettler Rifle Club. The match may be styled Brooklyn vs. New Jersey, as Ross and Martin live in the City of Churches, while Plaisted and Dorrler are both residents of New Jersey.

The match is for a stake of $200, and is the second that has taken place between the two teams. In the first match Ross and Martin won by 39 points, and this pair are the favorites in the coming contest. Given a fine day and perfect weather conditions, the affair ought to be productive of some fine scores, as the shooters are among the best in the country.

Trap-Shooting.

If you want your shoot to be announced here send in notice like the following:

FIXTURES.

Nov. 26-27.—ATLANTA, Ga.—Amateur tournament of the Kirkpatrick Hardware Company; targets; professionals barred.

Nov. 26-28.—DES MOINES, Ia.—Tournament of the Des Moines Gun Club; live birds and targets. C O Perkins, Pres.

Nov. 28.—CANAJOHARIE, N. Y.—Thanksgiving tournament of the Canajoharie Gun Club; live birds and targets. Chas. Weeks, Sec'y.

Nov. 28.—RYE, N. Y.—Thanksgiving tournament of the Rye Gun Club; live birds and targets; shooting commences at 10 A. M. E. J. Pope, Sec'y.

Nov. 28.—MARION, N. J.—Thanksgiving tournament of the Endeavor Gun Club; targets. J. A. Creveling, Sec'y.

Nov. 28.—CHICAGO, Ill.—Thanksgiving tournament of the Eureka Gun Club; targets. W. F. de Wolf, Sec'y.

Nov. 28.—INDIANAPOLIS, Ind.—Thanksgiving tournament of the Limited Gun Club; targets. Royal Robinson, Sec'y.

Nov. 28, 29.—MORRISTOWN, N. J.—Two days tournament at the Morristown Driving Park; live birds. Frank Class, proprietor.

Dec 7.—ROLMESBURG JUNCTION, Pa.—Team race, 25 men to a team, between All-Philadelphia and the Delaware State League; all day shoot on the grounds of the Keystone Shooting League.

Dec. 19, 20.—ELIZABETH, N. J.—Fifth bi-monthly tournament of the Elizabeth Gun Club; first day, targets; second day, live birds.

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Jan. 4.—WILMINGTON, Del.—Second team race between All-Philadelphia and the Delaware State League, 25 men to a team; all day shoot on the grounds of the Wilmington Rod and Gun Club.

Jan. 4-5—PHOENIX, Ariz.—Annual tournament of the Arizona State Sportsmen's Association.

Jan. 9-11.—SAN ANTONIO, Texas.—Grand mid-winter tournament, under the auspices of Texas State Sportsmen's Association and management of J. M. George and O. C. Guessaz (Texas Field).

Feb. 1.—CINCINNATI, O.—Third team race between All-Philadelphia and the Delaware State League, 25 men to a team. (Place of shoot not fixed.)

April 1-3.—NEW YORK.—Interstate Association's Fourth Annual Grand American Handicap.

April 14-17.—ATCHISON, Kansas.—Thirteenth annual open to all, and second annual manufacturer's amateur tournament; $1000 added money and manufacturers' prizes. Lou Erhardt, Sec'y.

May 5-8.—NEW YORK.—Tournament of the American E. C. Powder Company; $2,000 added money.

May (second week)—MEMPHIS, Tenn.—Tournament of the Memphis Gun Club, $2,000 added money.

May 12-14.—DAYTON, O.—Annual tournament of the Ohio Trap-Shooters' League. Ed. Taylor, Sec'y.

May 19-22.—CINCINNATI, O.—Tournament of the Hazard Powder Co. R. S. Waddell, Agent.

May 20-24.—KANSAS CITY, Mo.—Nineteenth annual convention and tournament of the Missouri State Fish and Game Protective Association. J. H. Durkee, Sec'y.

May 26-28.—FRANKFORT, Kan.—Annual tournament of the Kansas State Sportsmen's Association.

May 30-June 1.—MILWAUKEE, Wis.—Eleventh annual tournament of the South Side Gun Club.

June 8-13.—BUFFALO, N. Y.—Thirty eighth annual tournament of the New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, under the auspices of the Audubon Gun Club. E. W. Smith, Sec'y.

June 17-19.—CLEVELAND, O.—Third annual tournament of the Chamberlin Cartridge and Target Company.

July 30, 31.—GOSHEN, Ind.—Midsummer tournament of the Goshen Gun Club.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

Club secretaries are invited to send their scores for publication in these columns, also any news notes they may care to have printed. Ties in all events are considered as divided unless otherwise reported. Mail all such matter to Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 318 Broadway, New York.

Charlie Fehrenbach (Bilderbach), of Wilmington, Del., writes us under date of Nov. 11 as follows: "Arrangements have been completed for a 25-men team race between All-Philadelphia and the Delaware State League, *i. e.*, Philadelphia proper against the Diamond State, A. S. A. rules to govern, 25 targets per man. The first race will be shot on the Keystone League grounds, at Holmesburg Junction; the second race on the Wilmington R. and G. Club gronnds, this city; the place for holding the third race to be decided by the winners of first race. As this will be an all-day affair, the following sweepstake programme has been announced by the Keystone League for Dec. 7. (First race): No. 1, 10 targets, known angles, $1; No. 2, 10 targets, unknown angles, $1; No. 3, 15 targets, known angles, $1.50; No. 4, 15 targets, unknown angles, $1; No. 5, 20 targets, known angles, $2; No. 6, 10 targets, unknown angles, $1; No. 7, 10 targets, known angles, $1; No. 8, 20 targets, unknown angles, $1.50; No. 9, 10 targets, known angles, $1; No. 10, 15 targets, unknown angles, $1.50. If 20 entries or over in the 15 and 20 targets, 5 moneys. Entertainment committee, W. Wolstencroft, H. Thurman and Jos. Leaming. Harry Thurman will captain the All-Philadelphia team and Chas. Fehrenbach will captain the Delaware State League. First race, Dec. 7, '95; second race, Jan. 4, '96; third race, Feb. 1, '96."

W. H. Brady, of Detroit, Mich., a member of the Swan Creek Club, in a letter to us relating to other matters tells of a few days' sport he has had recently: "I have been north of Alpena to Grand Lake with Joe Marks, of Hodgson & Howard, whom I presume you met when you were here. We went from Detroit to Alpena with Ed Gillman, Louis Duryea and other members of the Turtle Lake Shooting Club; they were going on their annual deer hunt to that point in a special car from here, and they invited us to join their party until we arrived at our destination. There we were met by our friend, George MacDonald, of Alpena, who had a team and outfit; we then drove twenty-six miles north to Grand Lake. It is a beautiful inland lake, eleven miles long and two miles wide, and has thirty-seven islands on it. The east side is lined by a high bluff on which they have a fine club house used principally for outings in the summer. We made our headquarters there for about four days, hunting ruffed grouse, making a nice bag of fifty birds. Before I went north to Alpena I had two days' duck shooting at the club while Parker was away at Atlanta; I bagged sixty-three redhead, mallard and teal." Mr. Brady is now in Detroit, chained to business, but he enjoys life fairly well notwithstanding, as he does the next best thing—he reads Forest and Stream.

At the Altoona, Pa., Gun Club's annual tournament, held last July on the summit of Wopsononock Mountain, the visitors made the Wopsononock Hotel their headquarters. Every evening after dinner the poolroom of the hotel was the general lounging place; experts, semi-experts and duffers, all measured their skill with the cue. The only drawback to the evening's amusement was the lack of chalk, there being but one small piece for both tables. Dutchy Smith, who by the way is an expert cueist, took charge of that piece of chalk, everybody whose cue needed any attention in that line going to Dutchy to have it chalked. So jealously did he guard that chalk that on his return to his home in Plainfield, N. J., he found it reposing in his pocket. It now seems that he has lost it, for we have received the following card: "$5 rewarts. For dea peobels dot stole dea las pieses of chaks dot wos at dea pool rooms uf dea Wopsononock Mountains Hotel at dea dime uf dea Altoona shuting tournemends, July 10, 1895. Dea obove liknes is dea correct pikture uf dea chaks. Ef found dea obove rewarts will bea giving by me—Irish." ("Dea obove pikture" is a photograph, actual size, of the piece of chalk.)

The Des Moines (Ia.) Gun Club will hold its annual autumn trap shoot on Nov. 26-28. In sending out its programme, which contains events both at live birds and at targets, the club says: "You will notice that in the division of purses we have departed from the customary sweepstakes method, and make all divisions under the equitable system. We feel confident that the amateur shooters throughout the State will appreciate this departure from the old custom, under which it was possible for the expert trap-shot to win a good income for two or three months in two or three days. We regret it is not possible to adopt a plan of purse division under which all may be winners, but we are confident our effort to popularize a system whereby the good shooter may win some and the poor shot lose but little will meet the approval of our club members and visiting friends." The four and five-place equitable provides that each man shooting into a place shall receive an equal amount for each bird killed or each target broken. The four-place equitable will be used on the first day, the five-place equitable on the second; the "full equitable," used on Nov. 28, gives each contestant participating in an event an equal amount for each bird or target scored.

Is this another instance of "mental telegraphy" such as was outlined by Mark Twain a few years ago? While we were writing the article, which appeared in last week's issue, advocating to a certain extent the adoption of Rose's system of division of purses in connection with a proposed new handicap, Mr. Rose, in his distant home at Salida, Col., was busily engaged writing us a letter on that same subject. With the letter he also sent us a number of examples worked out on his plan, using for his examples events shot at some of the more prominent tournaments of the season; for the sake of ready comparison he had also worked out the examples on the present basis of divisions. We hope at some early date to reproduce some of Mr. Rose's examples in order that the trap-shooting public may be able to judge for itself the merits and demerits of this system.

At the conclusion of the second King-Messner match, at Pittsburg, Pa., on Nov. 15, the loser, Messner, at once claimed the right to a third match for a stake of $200 a side, that right being given him by an agreement entered into by both parties when arranging the first two matches. The third match will not be shot until after the holidays, as King will be away on a hunting trip for several days. There is some talk of matching Harry Mohler against King, and it is understood that Mohler is ready to shoot a race with Messner's conqueror. A Pittsburg paper commenting on the shoot says: "Neither Clark, of Altoona, nor any person representing him, was at the match to challenge the winner." Do the Pittsburgers really want Clark?

The Ohio Trap-Shooters' League has decided not to alter its dates, which are the same as those claimed for the Memphis tournament. The idea of the League is that the programme for its shoot, which is a State affair, would have very little attraction for outsiders, so far as open events were concerned, and that the absence of some of the Ohio experts at the Memphis shoot would not be prejudicial to the best interests of the sport in that State; on the contrary, we understand, the absence of those experts is held as likely to be conducive to a larger entry list of purely amateur shooters. We are not at all sure but what the League is right, and shall watch the outcome of the experiment with much interest.

The championship contest at the E. C. Powder Company's tournament, held at New York during the first week of May, will draw a large number of entries. As already stated, the E. C. Powder Company has decided to adopt Forest and Stream's idea of arriving at a "champion of the world at targets," and will incorporate in its programme, with some slight modifications, the plan as outlined in Forest and Stream of October. There can be no question that the man who breaks the largest percentage of the 400 targets—100 unknown angles, 100 expert rules, 100 reversed order and 50 pairs—would be honestly entitled to the name of "champion."

Capt. Bartlett, of the Burgess Gun Company, Buffalo, N. Y., has been in this city for a week or so. Bartlett has attended all the big tournaments this year, and will be on hand again in '96. He can look back upon the season of '95 as the one in which he made what we believe to be a record, breaking 151 straight at unknown angles at the Rochester, N. Y., tournament. Capt. Bartlett's handling of the Burgess gun at the score makes many friends for the weapon, but we think his wonderful trick shooting, showing off as it does the rapidity with which the gun can be fired, adds largely to that list at every tournament which he attends.

During the struggle for the ownership of the gun donated to the New Jersey Trap-Shooters' League by the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., details of which are given elsewhere, Major Taylor ran out of shells, and was compelled to shoot during the afternoon four different kinds of shells. It will be noticed that the changes from one ammunition to another made little difference to him. So long as you're holding right, you can use pretty nearly anything that is loaded properly. Richmond, who of course uses Walsrode, had to beg and borrow shells loaded with other nitro powders before night put a stop to the shoot.

Jordan L. Mott, Jr., the patentee and inventor of the Mott live-bird trap and automatic pulling apparatus, has offered to wager J. Seaver Page a certain sum of money that he cannot kill 81 selected birds trapped from his traps. He offers W. S. Edey a similar chance, but reduces the number to be killed to 80. Knapp will try his hand at 85, the number which George Work tried to kill and failed. The general opinion among the amateurs who have tried the traps is that they are 3yds. faster on quick-starting birds than any other trap now in general use.

Those who have attended the three annual tournaments held on Wopsononock Mountain by the Altoona, Pa., Gun Club, will remember the patch of woods and swamps that lie between the shooting ground proper and the tournament grounds at Lookout Point. It will be of interest to them to learn what happened one day last week to Billy Bell, a prominent member of the club, who was out with a party hunting ruffed grouse in that patch of territory. Billy carries a Daly three-barrel gun, two barrels 12-guage, the third a .38cal. rifle barrel; his fellow club members have often joked him on the subject of "old three legs," but this time "three legs" came in handily. Kate, Billy's setter, made a curious demonstration in the way of making game, following a trail for some hundreds of yards, finally coming to a stanch point near a ledge of rocks. The game proved to be a 300lbs. bear that stood at bay not dreaming of "three legs." The .38cal. spoke, and now Billy and Kate are hero and heroine respectively, while "Wopsy" has added another laurel to its crown.

The fifteenth competition for the President's Cup, at the Carteret Club, took place on Wednesday, Nov. 6. On this occasion there were only 5 members present to fight for it. These were W. H. Stafford, George Work, J. P. Knapp, W. H. Mead and H. Mackey. Stafford was the winner with a score of 18 out of 20, Work and Knapp being in second place with 17 kills each. The cup must be won five times before becoming the individual property of any member; as matters now stand the following have wins to their credit: Knapp and Duryea 4 wins each, Work 3, Seaver, Page, Mead, Hoey and Stafford 1 each.

The All-Philadelphia vs. the Diamond State matches, the first of which is scheduled to be shot on Dec. 7 on the grounds of th Keystone Shooting League of Philadelphia, at Holmesburg Junction, P. R. R., will be purely sporting affairs and should be productive of much genuine fun and real benefit to the cause of trap-shooting, both around Philadelphia and in the State of Delaware. Neither Father Time Thurman (who is shooting very well now) nor Charlie Fehrenbach will have an easy task in picking their respective teams of twenty-five men.

A two days' shoot at live birds will be held at the Morristown, N. J., Driving Park on Nov. 28 and 29. The programme for Thanksgiving Day (the first day of the shoot) is as follows: No. 1, 5 birds, $5; No. 2, 7 birds, $7; No. 3, 25 birds, $15 (birds extra, with $50 added). Second day: No. 1, 5 birds, $5; No. 2, 7 birds, $7; No. 3, 15 birds, $15, birds extra. In this last sweep the conditions will be: 25yds. rise, use of one barrel only, gun below the elbow until the bird is on the wing, in fact—Long Island rules to govern.

The Crescent Athletic Club, of Brooklyn, N. Y., opened its target-shooting season for 1895-96 on Saturday afternoon, Nov. 16; the grounds are located at Bay Ridge, L. I. The attendance was small, but this may be attributed to the greater interest displayed by the Crescents in the outcome of the football game at Eastern Park that afternoon.

There was a small shoot at Fanwood, N. J., on Saturday afternoon, Nov. 16, on the Climax Gun Club's grounds. John Benner defeated Harkins in a race at 15 live birds by the score of 11 to 7, while Neaf Apgar defeated C. C. Hebbard by 3 targets in a 50-target race, unknown angles, the scores standing 47 to 44; Neaf broke his first 25 straight.

Preparations for the San Antonio midwinter shoot next January are progressing favorably. A strong delegation from the Buckeye State is contemplated, among the number being Raymond, Heikes and Dando. New Jersey will have her representatives there too; neither Ferd Van Dyke, Noel E. Money nor Tom Keller are likely to be absent when the time comes.

With the wind-up of the New Jersey Trap-Shooters' League season for 1895 we ought to begin to hear of some interclub team races. The afternoons are short, but team races would bring the boys out for an hour or two of sport, and would help to keep the clubs from going to sleep.

The Limited Gun Club, of Indianapolis, Ind., will hold an all-day shoot at targets on Thanksgiving Day. During the morning a series of 15-target races, $1.50 entrance, will be decided; in the afternoon a 100-target event, $10 entrance, will be shot off.

An all-day shoot will be held on the grounds of the Eureka Gun Club, Chicago, Ill., on Thanksgiving Day. W. F. de Wolf, secretary of the organization, will see to it that all who attend have a good time and all the shooting they want.

A. H. Hebbard has severed his connection with the Empire Target Co. Mr. Hebbard has been the superintendent of the target factory for some time. His brother, Charlie Hebbard, of course, remains with the company and looks after its interests as usual.

The Endeavor Gun Club, of Jersey City, will hold an all day shoot at its grounds, Marion, N. J., on Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 28. All the events will be at targets. The club issues a general invitation to all shooters to attend this holiday shoot.

Forest and Stream's tournament squad pads seem to have hit the bull'seye. All clubs that contemplate holding tournaments, and that are not already supplied with squad pads, should send to Forest and Stream for samples and prices.

On Saturday, Nov. 9, Leander B. Campbell, of Little Silver, N. J., and W. H. Conklin, of Red Bank, N. J., shot a match at 25 live birds on the Elkwood Park grounds. Both men killed 20 birds; Campbell refused to shoot off the tie.

The Vernon Gun Club, of Brooklyn, N. Y., will hold its regular monthly club shoot at live birds this afternoon; there will be no shooting at the club's grounds on Enfield street in consequence.

The Kirkpatrick Hardware Company, of Atlanta, Ga., will hold a two days' tournament on Nov. 26 and 27. This tournament will be for amateurs only, professionals being barred.

H. D. Swartz, of Scranton, Pa., announces that there will be a live-bird shoot at the Driving Park on Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 28.

The first annual meeting of the Cook County, Ill., Trap-Shooters' League will be held on Monday evening, Dec. 2.

Edward Banks.

Boston Shooting Association.

Boston, Mass., Nov. 8.—The Boston Shooting Association's two days' tournament, held on its grounds at Wellington, Mass., was brought to a close this afternoon. Tables showing the scores of the winners on the various events are as follows:

First Day's Scores.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
Targets.	10	10	10	10	10	10	20	20	15	15	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	20	25	25
Le Roy	9	10	..	9	10	7	19	20	15	14	10	8	9	7	6	10	10	17	..	..
Puck	8	8	9	9	9	9	17	16	14	..	..	9	8	6	7	10	7	16	24	..
Lyman	8	9	..	..	..	..	..	18	13	12	7	9	8	..	7	8	7	..	..	..
Hoyle	8	..	..	..	9	7	18	16	13	..	10	7	10	6	8	10	9	..	23	24
Clark	8	..	10	..	..	8	..	..	..	13	..	8	8	4	..	8	9	..	..	..
Herbert	7	9	9	..	8	8	..	15	14	13	7	7	..	7	7	8	8	17	..	..
Snow	7	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	8	..	8	8	10	..	..	..	..	..
Conn	7	8	8	10	..	9	20	16	15	13	..	6	8	..	..	8	..	..	..	..
Mascroft	7	10	8	9	10	10	..	16	12	13	..	8	8	..	7	8	8	15	..	..
Bond	..	..	8	8	..	7	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Jones	..	..	..	9	8	..	..	..	13	..	7	6	..	8	8	..	..	..	..	..
Allison	..	..	..	..	..	9	17	16	..	13	7	9	10	6	9	9	10	..	..	..
Dickey	..	..	..	..	..	..	19	16	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	21
Burbridge	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	12	13	7	9	..	8	8	10	8	..	..	..
White	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	8	6	..	6	..	7	..	15	..	..
Curtis	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	8	..	..	8	10	..	..	..	..
Sanborn	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	7	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Daniels	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	4	..	7	..	..	..	..

Second Day's Scores.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
Targets:	10	10	10	15	10	10	10	15	10	15	20	25	10	10	10	25	15	15
Le Roy	9	10	8	15	10	9	10	15	10	14	20	25	10	7	8	23	13	..
Puck	9	9	10	13	9	8	..	14	8	12	16	..	9	10	10	23	..	13
Mascroft	9	9	8	..	10	9	..	..	10	13	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Lyman	..	9	8	14	..	8	8	..	9	13	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Clark	9	9	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	7	7	..	..	..	..
Hoyle	9	9	8	14	7	10	8	13	10	..	17	..	8	8	..	..	..	..
Davis	9	9	9	14	9	7	9	15	9	..	..	22	9	9	..	..	..	..
Herbert	8	9	9	13	9	..	9	14	8	12	18	..	..	7	..	..	..	..
Jones	9	9	7	..	10	..	..	..	..	..	17	..	8	8	9	..	..	..
Snow	6	..	9	12	8	7	..	..	8	..	..	..	8	7	..	..	..	..
Warren	..	9	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Keller	8	8	8	14	7	..	8	..	..	..	..	..	10	9	..	..	..	..
Curtis	10	8	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Martin	9	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	9	9	..	..	..	..
Rogers	6	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Wetherbee	..	..	7	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Ellsworth	..	..	..	..	10	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Conn	..	..	..	..	9	8	..	13	..	12	..	..	..	10	..	..	15	..
Baxter	..	..	..	..	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Daniels	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	23	..	..	6	21	..	..
White	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	21	9	9	..	20	12	14
Beveridge	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	8	..	6	..	..	11
Newcomb	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	7	..	..	..	..

Altoona Gun Club.

Altoona, Pa., Nov. 15.—To-day was the day set for a two-men team race between Bill Clark and Kotty on the one side and Billy Sands and Clover on the other. The day dawned as bright as one in June, and although the contest was not to begin until 2 P. M., quite a crowd of spectators had gathered several hours before that time. The contestants are all good shots and there was much speculation on the result. There was no handicap, all standing at the 30yds. mark. The boundary was a 50yds. semicircular one.

The feature of the event was the magnificent work of Clark. These birds were a selected lot and with a few exceptions were very strong. He had made a run of fifty-two straight on Tuesday until his gun practically broke down.

Kotty's only excuse for being on earth this evening is that he is not in form and hopes to even things up in another contest. Sands was shooting a new Forehand ejector which had never been used before. His score indicates that he will keep it. Scores:

Trap score type—Copyright 1895, by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

4 5 4 1 5 5 4 2 1 4 5 4 3 4 5 2 4 4 5 3 4 2 3 1 3
↘↗↙↖↙↘↘↶↗↖↪↙↘↙↘↑↖↗↖↗↙↙↷↖
Kotty..........1 1 2 1 2 0 0 1 0 2 2 2 1 0 2 1 0 • 0 1 1 2 1 2 2—18

1 2 5 2 1 4 5 1 5 1 1 4 1 1 5 4 1 4 2 2 4 4 4 2 3
↖↗↘↘↙↖↘←←→→↪↘↘↘↙↘↗↓↶↘↘←↩
Clark..........1 2 1 2 1 2 1 1 1 1 2 2 2 2 2 2 1 2 1 1 1 2 1 2 2—25—43

1 1 2 1 5 1 1 3 1 5 4 2 2 4 1 2 5 5 5 1 2 5 4 3 4
↙↙↗↗↗↘↖↗↘↘↘↗↙↙←←↘↘↗↓→↙→↖↘
Clover..........2 1 2 • 2 2 0 2 2 2 1 2 2 1 2 2 0 1 2 2 2 2 2 1 2—22

5 5 5 3 4 5 1 4 2 4 1 1 2 4 1 3 5 1 2 4 4 5 1 4 1
↙↗←↙↘↩↗↘↙→↶↗↰↗↷↘↘↙↘↷↖↗↔↗
Sands..........1 2 1 2 0 2 2 2 2 1 1 2 2 1 2 2 2 1 2 2 0 2 1 2 1—23—45

After the team event was over it was decided to shoot a miss-and-out to use up the twenty-five remaining birds. This attempt resulted as the following scores show:

5 4 4 5 5 4
↘↗↙↗↘←
Clover..............2 2 2 2 2 2—6

4 5 4 5 3 3
↘↙↖T↙←
Kotty..............2 1 1 2 2 1—6

1 1 4 3 1 1
↘↘→↙←←
Clark..............1 1 1 1 1 2—6

5 2 3 3 4 5
↖↘↙↙↘↘
Sands..............2 1 1 1 1 1—6

Nov. 12.—A number of interesting live-bird contests were shot this week. She first took place on Tuesday afternoon, the affair being an impromptu one. The first events were a series of three 10-bird races between Clark and Clover, Clark killing all his birds. Then followed a three-cornered race in which the high gun took the purse and the low man paid for the birds. Then came a similar event in which five contestants took part. During the sixth event Clark, who had made a run of 52 straight through the events, lost his third bird by a very decided flinch. This occurred again in two of the miss-and-out events. On returning to the city he had a gunsmith examine the weapon and found the mechanism of one of the locks so much out order that he turned it in for repairs. The birds throughout the afternoon were a mixed lot, some of them being corkers. The weather was cold. Following are the scores in detail:

Trap score type—Copyright, 1894, by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

No. 1.

5 1 3 4 2 1 5 2 3 4
↗↖↗↓↗↖↗↗↑↘
Clark..............2 1 1 1 2 1 1 2 1 1—10

5 1 3 1 2 4 1 2 3 4
↙↖↙↗↖↗↖↘↗↖
Clover..............1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 0— 7

No. 2.

4 1 3 4 5 1 2 4 5 2
↴↗↘↖↪↖→↘←↴
Clark..............1 1 1 1 1 1 1 2 1 2—10

4 1 3 1 2 3 4 5 2 3
↘↗↙↔↪→↖↘↰
Clover..............2 2 2 1 1 1 1 0 2 2— 9

No. 3.

3 4 4 3 5 4 3 4 5 5
←↘↪↘↰←↗↘→↷
Clark..............1 1 1 1 2 1 2 1 1 2—10

2 5 2 3 5 3 2 5 5 3
↘↗↘←↓←↙↘↶
Clover..............2 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 2— 8

No. 4.

1 5 2 1 3 5 2 2 5 2
↶↘↖→↶↖↩↗↙
Clark..............2 1 1 1 2 1 1 1 2 1—10

4 5 5 2 2 5 2 2 1 3
↰↘↖↓↶↪→↗↶
Clover..............• 2 2 2 1 2 2 1 1 1— 9

5 4 5 3 2 5 4 1 3 3
↘↘←↴↘↘↷↖↓↪
Parker..............1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 2— 7

No. 5.

4 3 5 2 3 4 2 5 3 4
↘↘↖↖↘→↘↘↘↙
Clark..........2 1 1 1 1 1 1 2 2 1—10

2 1 3 5 4 4 3 5 2 5
↶↘↖↘↘↘↘↘↕↗
Clover..........1 1 2 1 2 1 0 2 2 1— 9

5 3 3 3 5 5 2 1 5 2
↘↙↘↘↰↖↖↕↙↘
Parker..........1 1 2 1 2 1 1 2 2 1—10

3 2 4 1 3 3 5 2 3 2
↔→↰↘↷→←↗↷↓
Sands..........• 1 2 1 2 1 1 • 0 0— 6

1 1 4 2 3 2 3 3 1 1
↑↶↘↘↙↖↘↓↘↙
Forney..........2 1 0 1 2 2 1 0 1 2— 8

No. 6.

4 4 4 1 5
→↘→↰↖
Clark..........1 1 0 2 1—4

4 2 3 4 3
↗↙↘↗↖
Clover..........1 1 1 1 1—5

5 1 2 3 5
↗↘↰↙↙
Parker..........1 1 0 1 1—4

3 5 3 2 3
↙↘↶→↙
Sands..........1 1 2 2 1—5

4 1 4 4 5
↘↴↘↙↙
Forney..........2 1 1 1 2—5

No. 7.*

4 4 5 1 3 2
↘↖↘↘↘↙
Clark..........2 2 2 2 1 1—6

1 1 2 4 2
↗↓↘→↗
Clover..........2 2 2 2 0 —4

Parker..........

5 1 4 4 4 3
↘↩↗→↰←
Sands..........1 2 1 1 2 2—6

1 4 2 5 4 4
↗↘↗↖↘→
Forney..........2 2 1 1 1 0—5

* Miss-and-out.

No. 8, same: Clover 2, Sands and Forney 1, Clark 0.

No. 9, same: Sands and Forney 3, Clover 2, Clark 0.

Grant.

King Defeated Messner.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov 15.—The second of the series of races between J. G. Messner and Alex. King was decided to-day, King winning by 4 birds, killing 79 to Messner's 75. Both scores were poor ones, and although the birds are said to have been remarkably fast, neither man was shooting anything like his gait. The first match, shot Nov. 8, resulted in a tie on 88 apiece. To-day's match was, therefore, for double the original amount—$100 a side—making the purse worth $400 to the winner. The result, so far as the scores are concerned, was both a surprise and a disappointment to the many friends and admirers of both men.

The Pittsburg, Pa., *Post*, in giving an account of the match says: "King began strong. He killed 23 of his first 25 birds, but was unfortunate to lose 2 which fell dead out of bounds. At the end of the first 25 birds King was in the lead by 1 bird. He fell off woefully on his second 25, killing only 15, whereas Messner brought down 20. This put Messner 4 birds ahead. Then came King's brilliant spurt. Of the next 25 he killed 24, bringing down 17 straight, the best record of the match. When each had shot at 75 birds the score was even at 60 apiece. Messner then missed 3 straight, which greatly surprised the large crowd of spectators. Before he finished his string he had 7 more, 3 falling dead out of bounds. He wound up by killing only 15 out of the last 25. King, on the other hand, though he was also in bad form, killed 19 of the last 25, finishing 4 birds ahead. Messner's best record was 12 straight. Three times he missed 2 birds in succession. King, including dead out of bounds, missed 2 birds in succession three times. Messner had 4 birds dead out of bounds, and King 3."

The scores in detail were as follows:

A H King	2222222122022••2222202222—21
	08022•2202022222200220020—15
	2222222022222222222.2222—24
	0222202020222202222022212—19—79
J G Messner	2011202222022202222•20222—20
	0212202022202222222222220—20
	2222002222022222022222202—20
	0007•222•222022220022220•22—15—75

Lynchburg Gun Club.

Lynchburg, Va., Nov. 12.—The regular weekly shoot of the Lynchburg Gun Club was held this afternoon. The following scores were made, the first four events being at unknown angles, the last two at known traps and angles:

	No. 1.	No. 2.
Nelson	1111110110001111111001011—18	1101111111011111111111011—22
Scott	1100001011011011011010101—14	0110001000000100110100001— 8
Dornin	1010111111111110110110101—19	1110111100111011110100111—18
Moorman	1101001100001111001011111—15	1111011111011111101111011—21
	No. 3.	No. 4.
Nelson	0011110100110111111101011—17	0111101111011110110111101—19
Scott	1011111111111000111001111—19	0110011111011101100100010—15
Dornin	1111101011111111111011100—20	0111001101101111111011101—18
Moorman	1111111111101111111111111—24	1011111001111111111111101—21
	No. 5.	No. 6.
Nelson	1100110110111111011111011—19	101110111111111 —13
Scott	1111111111010110011110110—19	111100011011100 — 9
Dornin	1101111111111111111011101—22	011111110111011 —12
Moorman	1111111111010100101011110—18	111011011011111 —12
Miller	....	110110111011110 —12

F. M. D.

On Long Island.

VERNON GUN CLUB.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Nov. 9.—Only six members of the Vernon Gun Club put in an appearance at the club's grounds, Enfield street, near Liberty avenue, this afternoon. The weather was very fine and the conditions altogether as perfect for trap shooting as one could wish. Seven events, all at 10 targets, were shot during the afternoon:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
W Thompson.	7	10	6	9	8	..	..	Barron	..	..	..	..	..	9	7
Wright	4	7	4	6	3	6	..	Emery	..	..	..	..	..	5	2
Dr Allen	..	4	6	4	4	..	..	Hess	..	..	..	..	..	1	0
T Thompson.	..	6	..	..	9	5	9	Allen	..	..	..	..	..	..	4

ROCKAWAY POINT ROD AND GUN CLUB.

Nov. 12.—Members of the Rockaway Point Rod and Gun Club spent nearly the whole day to-day, busily engaged smashing targets at their grounds at Rockaway Park. Schorty and Wash made the best records, the latter leading by 6 breaks more than his opponent. Scores:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
Targets:	25	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	5	25	20
L H Schortemeier	21	7	7	10	6	5	6	5	..	18	16
C T Wash	20	6	7	7	..	9	8	8	..	19	17
H P Tessenden	15	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
J Coleman	13	4	5	6	6	6	5	4	1	13	..
P L Steinbrucker	12	2	3	6	..	3	4	4	2	11	..
J C Fleming	9	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
E Bourke	9	5	..	..	5	..	..	..	4	8	..
H Meyer	3	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
C Giller	3	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
P L Baetz	2	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..

NORTH SIDE GUN CLUB.

Nov. 12.—Six members of the North Side Gun Club took part in that club's regular monthly badge shoot this afternoon. The shoot is at 7 live birds per man, club handicap rise, modified Hurlingham rules governing. Harry Meyer, the winner of last season's club championship badge, was the only one to kill his 7 birds, thus winning a heat for this season's badge without a shoot off. Events Nos. 1 and 2 were $1 miss-and-outs, the Meyer brothers cutting up both of them. Scores:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.
H Meyer (28)	2222222—7	...	...
C M Meyer (28)	1020122—5	122—3	222—3
J N Meyer (26)	1211020—5	121—3	222—3
J H Jennings (28)	0010221—4	210—2	220—2
L Otten (25)	0121000—3	120—2	220—2
M M Manning (30)	0200000—1	0°—0	...
Marash (25)	...	...	...

BERGEN GUN CLUB.

Nov. 12.—The opening shoot of the Bergen Gun Club for the season 1895-96 took place this afternoon at the grounds at Flatlands Neck. The attendance was very good, eleven members taking part in the club shoot, which is at 7 live birds, club handicap rise, A. S. A. rule governing. The birds were a good lot and were aided by a strong wind. John B. Purdy, whose handicap is 26yds., was the only one to kill all his birds, winning the diamond badge without a shoot-off. In the miss-and-out sweeps which followed the club shoot, Rynhart, Richards, Murray and Valentine took the largest share of the pots. Score of the club shoot:

J B Purdy (26)	2222222—7	H E Reynolds (28)	22•2201—5
P J Rynhart (28)	1022222—6	C H Webb (26)	22202•2—5
W Hooper (25)	•211122—6	R Richards (26)	•130222—5
P H Murray (27)	2222201—6	C Morgan (25)	02210•3—4
R J Valentine (28)	2010222—5	O H Keefer (25)	02••021—3
A J Harvey (28)	0022221—5		

PARKWAY ROD AND GUN CLUB.

Nov. 13.—The Parkway Rod and Gun Club held its regular monthly shoot this afternoon, 8 members being in attendance. The wind helped the birds so materially that there was not a straight score, no less than 5 out of the 8 contestants tieing for the badge on 6 kills. Ties were shot off at 3 birds, then miss-and-out. Bookman, who was in the tie, withdrew without shooting his tie birds. In the end Andrews, a Class C man with a handicap of 25yds., carried off the badge with 4 straight kills. A 3-bird sweep, $1 entrance, brought the afternoon's sport to a close, Bennett winning the pot by killing his 3 birds. Scores:

No. 1, club shoot:		Ties:	No. 2:
A Andrews (25)	1221021—6	2213—4	012—2
E Helgans (28)	22•2222—6	2220—3	101—2
A Bothy (30)	2022212—6	2220—3	010—1
H Bramwell (25)	2122220—6	10w—1	•01—1
H J Bookman (25)	22•2211—6	w	...
T Short (28)	102•211—5	....	...
J Bennett (28)	1020102—4	....	222—3
H J Sclover (26)	0120100—3	....	...

UNKNOWN GUN CLUB.

Nov. 14.—The Unknown Gun Club's monthly shoot was held this afternoon, nine members competing in the club contest. This competition is at 7 live birds, club handicap rise, the scores counting for the club championship at the end of the season. A sweepstake in connection with the event serves to keep up the interest of the shooters. Moses Brown won first money alone with a straight run of 7 kills; second money went to Vroome, Voorhies and Knebel, Von Staden taking third money alone with 5 out of 7. Of the nine shooters present two of the number were over 70 years of age, while five others were past the 60 years mark. The scores were as follows:

Moses Brown (28)	2221121—7	Richard Smith (25)	0121010—4
E A Vroome (28)	0111211—6	W J Skidmore (25)	1010110—4
J B Voorhies (26)	2211110—6	John Akhurst (24)	0020112—4
Henry Knebel, sr (26)	1111101—6	A C Rankin (23)	3002011—4
Henry von Staden (26)	1201101—5		

IDLE HOUR GUN CLUB.

Nov. 13.—Eight members of the Idle Hour Gun Club took part in the club's regular shoot. The club event is at 7 live birds, 28yds. rise. The following were the scores:

Helmstead 6, Wilsheimer 5. Landiford 4, Bauman, Vremeister and Schroeder 2, Lambert 1, Hoffman 0.

Heimstead won the first medal, Wilsheimer second medal, and Landiford third medal.

Carteret Gun Club.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 13, was a special sweepstakes day at the Carteret Club's grounds, Bayonne, N. J. The programme consisted of three events: No. 1, 10 birds, optional sweep of $10 or $5; No. 2, 5 pairs, $10, and 5 birds $5, club handicap and allowance. Although the weather was all that could be desired, the attendance was light, mainly owing to the absence of so many members of the club, who are away from the city on hunting trips.

The birds were an excellent lot of quick, strong flyers; just such a class of birds as Phil Lumbreyer, the club's superintendent, always has on hand nowadays whenever there's any shooting at Carteret. The change in the quality of the birds provided at the club's shoots of recent date is remarkable, when one compares them with the class of birds trapped there one year ago. Aided as they were on the above date by a fairly strong northeast wind, the birds were calculated to beat anybody; the scores, therefore, are by no means as bad as they look, while Vale Dolan's record of 27 out of 28 from the 30yds. mark will compare very favorably with any score on a similar class of birds. Seaver Page dropped in late, but made his mark in the first sweep he shot in, and was doing excellent work in the next, No. 4, until his gun broke down. His lost bird in that event, however, was not the fault of the gun; it was just one of those cases where a second barrel could have been used with telling effect, but—wasn't.

W. H. Mead, the secretary of the club, was the victim of a bad headache, and failed in the majority of instances in the first sweep to place his load of shot anywhere near his birds. Usually Mr. Mead is a dangerous man in a handicap event, but on this occasion his physical condition outweighed his allowance and handicapped him too severely. Chapin, from the 30yds. mark, killed 17 out of 21, and it should be added that of the birds he missed none were easy ones; his lost bird in event No. 1 was perhaps an exception, and could have been scored with a little care. H G. Wright bunched his misses and came out with a total of 19 out of 23; his weakness seemed to be an inability to be careful when he drew an easy bird. On really fast birds, with no poor ones in the crate, Wright would be no gift for anybody if he stood at his handicap distance of 29yds. W S. Edey shot well throughout, but experienced some ill luck in event No. 1, having two of his three cyphers scored to him on birds that fell dead just outside the boundary; he scored altogether 25 out of 30, standing at the 29yds. mark, losing two dead out of bounds and making a bad miss on his last bird in event No. 6. Knapp killed 18 out of 22 from the 31yds. mark; with one exception, his fifth bird in No. 1, all his lost birds were good ones, and yet he did not seem to be shooting as he can shoot. He appeared to be careless, too, when at the score, handling himself as if he did not care whether he killed or missed. George Gould has had little experience in trap-shooting, but he managed to divide the first sweep he took part in. Dolan's work, as stated above, was very good, killing his birds in good time and very cleanly. He arrived at the club house just in time to enter the 10-bird race, and walked away with first money as a result of some good shooting. All the above remarks apply only to the single-bird sweeps, No. 3 being at pairs.

In that event two birds were placed in each trap and only one trap pulled at a time; this is an improvement over the idea of pulling two traps when shooting at pairs of live birds, as there is less likelihood of sitters to our way of thinking, while with fast birds it is hard enough to make one's choice and kill one's birds in time to have them scored. Dolan shot well in this event, but was somewhat favored by the birds; he killed 7 out of 9, not scoring at the 10th for reasons that follow: The club rules do not call for both birds to be on the wing when killed; it is only necessary that the bird killed shall be on the wing when killed to be scored to the shooter. When No. 5 trap was pulled for Dolan's last pair, he had only to kill one bird to win the sweep; both birds proved to be sitters and had to be flushed in the usual manner—with balls rolled along the ground; one rose and was promptly killed, but the other refused to fly, although the club limit of five balls was rolled to scare it up. As Dolan had already won by killing his first bird, the referee, John S. Hoey, told him to kill the bird on the ground to save time.

Wright shot well in this event, and but for extremely hard luck on his second pair would have given Dolan some trouble to take first money. Edey also shot well, but should have killed his fourth pair; his first bird in his fifth pair fell dead just outside the club's grounds after towering high in the air, the wind eventually carrying it over the fence when it fell. Knapp started in badly, but finished strongly; his 1st, 3d and 5th pairs were made up of some of the strongest birds trapped during the afternoon.

The way the traps fell to each man is given below; it will be noticed that Nos. 1 and 5 were pulled below the average. No. 1 slightly, but No. 5 decidedly so. The traps were pulled 190 times during the six events, 38 being thus an average for each trap to be pulled:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.	Total.
Chapin	6	6	7	6	1	26
Wright	4	9	6	6	3	28
Edey	6	12	4	7	6	35
Mead	6	4	5	5	2	22
Knapp	5	5	6	7	4	27
Dolan	5	8	6	9	5	33
Page	2	2	4	2	2	12
Gould	1	3	1	1	1	7
	35	49	39	43	24	190

The scores in detail, showing the flight of each bird, number of trap and whether killed or missed, are given below. Nos. 1, 2 and 3 were the programme events; Nos. 4, 5 and 6 were $5 miss-and-outs. In the first three events the money went to the two high guns, hence to keep things moving, those with one miss and who had no allowance dropped out at the close of the third round. The club boundary is 50yds., and is marked by a small wire fence about 2ft. high. Scores:

Trap score type—Copyright 1895, by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

	No. 1										No. 2*									
	4	1	3	1	2	3	3	3	4	3	1	1	4	4	3	3	3	4	4	
C A Chapin (30)	2	2	2	•	2	1	2	2	2	1—	9	•	0	1	1	0	1	0	0	0—3
	5	4	2	4	3	2	2	2	4	4		2	2	3	3	5	5	3	3	3
H G Wright (29)	1	2	2	0	2	2	2	2	1	2—	9	11	••	0	0	1	1	1	1	1—6
	1	4	5	1	3	2	4	5	2	4		5	5	3	3	5	5	5	2	2
W S Edey (29)	2	2	2	3	•	2	2	1	0	—	7	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	•1—6
	2	3	5	1	3	4	1	4	1	3		4	4	4	4	3	3	3	3	2
W H Mead (28)	•	0	2	0	0	0	0	2	0	•—	2	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	0—4
	4	3	3	5	4	4	5	2	4	1		3	3	2	2	3	3	1	1	4	4
J P Knapp (31)	2	0	2	2	0	2	2	2	2	2—	8	0	1	1	0	0	0	1	1	1—6
	1	1	4	3	2	4	4	3	4	4		3	3	4	4	5	5	5	5	
H Y Dolan (30)	2	2	2	2	2	1	2	2	2	1—	10	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	—7

* In No. 2 all stood at 25yds., no handicap.

	No. 3.				No. 4.				No. 5.				No. 6.			
	2	2	5		1				1	2	2		4	4	2	1
C A Chapin (30)	0	1	1	—2	0			—0	1	1	2—	3	2	2	2	0 —3
	1	5	4	2	4				3				1	1	3	1	2	2	2
H G Wright (29)	2	2	•	—3	0			—0	0		—0		2	2	2	2	2	2	2—7
	1	2	4	2	5		2	5	2	2	4	2	4	3	1	1	5			
W S Edey (29)	•	2	2	2	2—	5	2	2	2	2—	5	2	2	0	—2	2	1	2	2	2 0—6
	2	1	4	5		1	2	1												
W H Mead (28)	1	2	1	•	—3	1	1	0	—2											
	5	4	5		2	1	1	2	4		1	3	3	2						
J P Knapp (31)	•	2	•	—2	2	2	2	2	2—	5	2	2	2—	3	0				—0	
	3	2	1		2	5	1	2	4		2	5	2		1	4	3	2	2	4
H Y Dolan (30)	2	0	2	—2	1	2	2	1	1—	5	1	1	2—	3	1	2	1	1	1	1—7
	1	5	4	4	1		3	5	3	2	3		2		3					
J S Page (30)	2	2	1	1—	5	1	1	1	•—	4	0		—0	0					—0	
	2	2	4	2	5		1				3									
*Geo Gould (25)	..	2	1	0	2	1—	4	0		—0	0		—0							

* In No. 3, 27yds. and under, received allowance of one miss as a kill.

EDWARD BANKS.

Cobweb Gun Club.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—The Cobweb Gun Club held its monthly live bird shoot to-day in rainy weather. Notwithstanding the bad conditions, so far as comfort was concerned, twenty-two members put in an appearance and shot for the three class medals. The scores below show how the medals were distributed.

Club shoot, 5 live birds, club handicap rise, ties shot off on 3 birds, then miss-and-out:

Class A (30yds. rise).

*McKeon	11211—5	Odell	21110—4
Hoffman	11111—5	C Zahn	11201—4
Pilkington	22011—4	Dickson	01120—3
Train	11201—4	Knapp	10301—3
Gecks	21021—4	Loonus	0210w
Greiff	12220—4	Hendricks	2100w
Ties:			
McKeon	22•2—3	Hoffman	2200—2

Class B (28yds. rise).

*Jarvis	1202—4	Donnelly	21102—4
Byrnes	2•210—4	Kerker	10210—3
Ties:			
Jarvis	122—3	Donnelly	10 —1
Byrnes	10 —1		

Class Z (25yds. rise).

*Bage	20120—3	Magee	02010—2
Nagie	10210—3	Goldie	00022—2
Curren	10100—2	Gochnour	00010—1
Ties:			
Bage	121—3	Nagle	020—1

*P. F. McKeon won the medal in Class A, Frank Jarvis the Class B medal, and A. Bage the medal in Class Z.

F. A. KERKER, Sec'y.

Kirkpatrick Hardware Co.'s Tournament.

WE have received a programme of the tournament to be held at Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 27, 28, which is given by the Kirkpatrick Hardware Co. of that city. The tournament is indorsed by the Fulton Gun Club, of Atlanta. The following extracts from the programme explain the plan on which the tournament will be run:

"Rules of the A. S. A. will govern this tournament, except where they conflict with the special features adopted herein. Manufacturers' agents and those who receive their guns and ammunition free and all known professionals will be barred from shooting for purses. We will, however, be glad to see such persons who wish to attend and show their goods. This is intended to be a strictly amateur shoot, and no one but amateurs will be allowed to enter for purses.

"shooters will shoot targets at known traps, unknown angles. Any shooter who wins or divides first money must shoot in the next event which he enters according to expert rules, which will be unknown traps, known angles. If in this event he fails to win or divide any part of the purse he will fall back to known traps, unknown angles, in the next event which he shoots in, and so continue to be graded.

"All purses at this tournament will be divided 30, 25, 20, 15 and 10 per cent.; price of birds will be deducted from each purse and all ties divide.

"The referee's decision is final under all circumstances. Shooting to commence promptly at 8:30 A. M. each day. Money will be refunded for all uncontested events. Grounds will be open for practice shooting the morning of the 26th. Shooters are requested to make entry for the entire programme each day. If they wish to withdraw from any event for which they have entered they may do so and their money will be refunded, provided of course they do so before the event commences."

Among other particulars it may be noted that 10-gauge guns and black powder are barred, as well as the professionals. A sole leather gun case will be given each day to the shooter making the highest average in that day's events. The programmes for each day are identical: eight 15-target events, $2 entrance, and two 20-target events, $3 entrance. The company adds $10 to every purse. Empire traps and targets will be used, the traps being under the personal supervision of Chas C. Hebbard, of New York, who leaves to-day for Atlanta to take charge of same.

As an Amateur Sees it.

CINCINNATI.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am an amateur. I make this statement at the start to inform you of my standing as a trap-shooter and that you may the better understand my views in the relation of amateur and professional, and the many lively questions, theories, systems and what not which appertain to those interesting personages.

Speaking as an amateur myself, it seems to me that the amateur at large is too constant and too clamorous in his demands for advantage, thinking entirely of his own interests, asking for special concessions that are more or less outside of the matter at issue in a trap contest—that is to say, skill with the gun—and so arguing that one could easily infer that great skill and ability militated against some vague and vested right which the amateur possessed simply because he is an amateur.

Stated in simple English, he says: "I can't shoot so well as you can, Mr. Expert, or Mr. Professional, and I am too indolent to devote the time and too thrifty to expend the money that you have expended in obtaining skill and knowledge; therefore I wish you would devise some system of handicapping yourself, so that, without going through the rigorous schooling and great expense which were necessary in attaining your skill, knowledge, etc., you will so oblige me that I can win your money. Any system which does not make my awkwardness equal to your skill is a failure, and I will continue to howl 'wolf' and 'wolves' till I can get the prey myself, whereupon my cry of wolf will cease."

It is true that I am an amateur, but that is no reason why I should be blind to all the principles of equity, or why I should be blind to what constitutes real progress and improvement.

The expert once made a beginning. He was an amateur. His progress was marked by enthusiasm, industry and diligent study of his art. Energy overcame obstacles; disappointments stimulated greater effort; success now and then inspired confidence and hope for greater successes.

The same course is open for the sluggish amateur to become an expert. Let him pursue the same course to attain his success. Begging for favors at the hands of experts savors too much of a weak, cringing and indolent spirit; ambition which is groveling instead of soaring; a sordid eye for gain instead of a true spirit of sportsmanship and not from a desire to compete and excel. The course of practice which made the skill of the expert is open to the amateur to follow. He asks for something before he has tried and before he is worthy.

As to systems, it is my belief that none can be devised to put the amateur and expert on a level, and it is my conviction that none should be attempted. The skill of the expert will always surpass the inefficiency of the amateur, for if he is inefficient in his shooting no "system" will improve it. Moreover, any handicap which is imposed on the expert and which relates to his skill, such as unknown angles against known angles, will never avail, since the expert's skill is so equal to all the varieties of shots which can be offered that his success is diminished but little, while the amateur's untrained nerve will leave breaks in his score regardless of the advantages conceded to him by the handicap.

So much for the question of skill. Now let us consider the injustice of handicapping by distance. In this way the skill of the shooter is thrown out of consideration in part, and his gun is handicapped. He is not only required to show greater personal skill, but his gun must do greater and more difficult work than the gun of the amateur. He is required to show greater skill in his own person in the difficulty of the shots, and the power of the gun is lessened inasmuch as it must make longer shots. He is forced to give attention to every detail. And all this—as a result of diligent effort, coming from a desire to excel and from constant application and great expense as compared to the spasmodic and temporary efforts of the amateur—results in loud declaiming against the winning of the expert, which is really a protest against the expert's success, and an admission of perpetual inferiority.

It is the more surprising to me that there is such a silent and spiritless acceptance of all these arguments against the expert; first because there is nothing which compels the amateur to compete with the expert if he objects to do so, and second because the expert seems to present his own side of the case improperly. The latter may know how to shoot expertly and yet be wholly inefficient in presenting his side of the argument and in defending his rights. To me it seems as if the plea of the amateur is a special plea, or rather a begging for something more than rightly belongs to him. He admits his own absence of skill and asks that he be given something for the sole reason that he is incompetent.

In all the affairs of business the man of skill reaps the reward of the industry, research, knowledge and skill which come to him who makes a success of a specialty.

In the business world the competition is not so direct, but it is none the less keen. No man with any sense in the business world would plead his own inefficiency as a plea to handicap his superior. Every one must stand on his own merit.

As proficiency in the art is the ultimate aim and purpose of the competition, if it is really a sport and not a mere means to juggle for money, the sport should be so systematized on that basis. The manner of developing the skill and educating the amateur should be paramount to the matter of dividing the purses.

But do we read of competitions as educators? Are these competitions for the love of the sport? Are these "systems" for the benefit of all concerned, for the sake of all concerned? I think not. It is this and that for the benefit of the amateur—some complex artificial arrangement to bolster up the shortcomings of the amateur, which often is a term denoting incompetency against knowledge and skill.

The real purpose of trap-shooting, which I trust I am not wrong in assuming is a gentlemanly diversion, has been clouded and partially smothered in a complexity of systems, no one of which is based on the competition as a sport; but, on the contrary, all are based on some way of splitting up the money. All this naturally prompts the inquiry: What is trap-shooting for? Is it a sport for gentlemen or is it a scramble for money? Are the benefits those of practice for real work in the field, the pleasing emulation of competition to spur one to his utmost endeavor, the improvements which come from efforts to reach the higher standards of skill exhibited by some one else, or is it a compromise by which all hope to keep all in a game which has a basic principle on the matter of dollars and cents?

To me, as an amateur, it seems all very simple. I shoot when I feel like it, pay my money, and if I am beaten I submit to superior skill. I have thus a standard to aspire to. I work harder and endeavor to improve. When I am near men who are incomparably my superiors, I stay out. If I go into the competition and I am beaten, I admit that I am beaten. I can go into training in private to beat the man who beat me in public if I think it worth while. There is no need that I should come forward and, with thumb in mouth, plead the baby act in public.

I write this as an amateur who asks nothing of no one or any one.

AMATEUR.

WESTERN TRAPS.

TURKEY TRAP.

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 16.—The Eureka Gun Club, of Chicago, will hold an all-day shoot on Thanksgiving Day at its grounds, 79th street and Vincennes avenue.

The Limited Gun Club, of Indianapolis, Ind., will hold an all-day shoot on Thanksgiving Day.

The Anderson, Ind., Gun Club is making preparations for its tournament to be held on Nov. 27 and 28.

A trap-shooting contest of English sparrows, open to all, will take place at Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 27.

The Des Moines, Ia., Gun Club will hold its annual autumn tournament Nov. 26, 27 and 28. The management departs from the old sweepstakes system and announces boldly that it will divide purses under the equitable system. Progress.

MATCHES.

George Delter, of Milwaukee, defeated George Franklin in the 100-live-bird match for $100 a side, at Evanston, 86 to 85. The weather was unfavorable for good shooting. At 30 birds Franklin led by 4, and at 50 he was still in the lead by 2. The contestants tied at the 95th bird. Franklin missed 2 out of his last 5 birds and Delter won the match by killing 4 out of the last 5.

At Lincoln, Ill., the contest for the gold medal offered by Bogardus was decided to-day by Gilbert, the Iowa champion. The match between Irwin and Bogardus was postponed until the Springfield tournament.

VISITING.

J. A. R. Elliott, of Kansas City, is in Chicago. He is not looking for matches, but visiting with the boys. He says all is lovely at K. C.

E. HOUGH.

909 SECURITY BUILDING, Chicago.

In New Jersey.

ENDEAVOR GUN CLUB.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., Nov. 9.—This was a day set for a practice shoot of the Endeavor Gun Club, at Marion, N. J. This afternoon was a perfect one, but the members of the club turned out very poorly. Event No. 1 was at 15 targets, Corson scoring 13 to Edwards's 10. No. 2 was a 10-target event, the following scores being made: Corson 10, Edwards 8, G. Piercy, Piercy, Jr., and Fry 7. This was followed by two 25-target events, some of the scores in which counted in the club shoots, as several members had back scores to shoot up:

	No. 3.	No. 4.
Edwards	0111111011111010101101111—19	....
Corson	1101101111111011101101111—20	1101111111001110111101111—20
Piercy	1101111111111001111111111—22	1111111111011111111111111—24
Fry	0101111101110101000010010—14	1001011011100101101001110—14
Piercy, Jr.	0111101110011101000110111—16	1110111111100111101101111—20
Duff	....	0110111111011110110001101—17

No. 5 was a 15-target event, resulting as follows: Corson 15, Piercy and Piercy, Jr., 10, Duff 8.

The four above named then shot at 5 live birds each, scoring as follows: Corson 4, Piercy, Piercy, Jr., and Duff 3.

J. A. CREVELING, Sec'y.

CENTRAL GUN CLUB.

Nov. 9.—The Central Gun Club, of Perth Amboy, held its monthly shoot this afternoon, six members taking part in the club event. This event is at 10 live birds per man, A. S. A. rules governing. A sweep of $3 was shot in connection with the event, the first money being won by Spencer Dayton with a score of 8 out of 10. The scores were:

S Dayton	1212102021—8	Wm Dayton	0021000120—4
H Jones	1110001122—7	Jas Glenn	0200202122—6
H Dayton	0201012120—6	S Hornsby	0000221002—4

H. J. MASON, Sec'y.

NEW JERSEY TRAP-SHOOTERS' LEAGUE.

Nov. 12.—This was a gala day at the grounds of the South Side Gun Club, of Newark, N. J. The occasion was the shoot-off for the gun donated as a prize for the league members by the Winchester Repeating Arms Company. It had been decided during the last shoot of the league, which was held at Red Bank, N. J., in the month of October, that the gun should be shot for by any member of the league who wanted to try for it. The event was to be a 50-target handicap race, the handicaps of the members of the league being computed from the records made by them in the various league contests held during the year. Lots were drawn for the privilege of holding the shoot and the lot fell to the South Side Club.

The day was a lovely one, but there was a trifle more wind than target-shooters like to have playing with the targets when they want to make good scores. The attendance was satisfactory, thirty-eight shooters taking part in the handicap. The conditions were: 50 targets per man with a handicap allowance of extra targets to shoot at; the first 25 at known angles, the second 25 and the allowance at unknown angles; no man to score more than 50, all scores of 50 or more being counted as 50; ties shot off at a like number of targets with same allowance and under same conditions.

The men shot in squads of six as usual, shooting their 25 known angles first; they shot their remaining targets whenever it was convenient for the management to get them to the score with a view to saving time. There was no regularity about it, as the shooters did not show up at the start, straggling in up to a late hour, although the shoot was set to commence at 11 A. M.

The first squad to shoot was: W. Sigler (52), F. Van Dyke (scratch), Dutchy Smith (55), M. Herrington (58), Gus Greiff (55) and Johnny Hoffman (54). Of this squad there were no survivors, although Herrington, who scored 49, and Sigler, who ran up 48 out of 52, came very near the mark. Sigler scored 22 out of his 25 known angles and then broke 26 out of 27 at unknown angles. Dutchy's shells went back on him, as any one can see who looks at the scores made by this usually reliable shot. The second squad consisted of Maj Taylor (59), George McAlpin (51), H. Folsom (60), Capt. Money (52), L. Thomas (56) and J. H. Richmond (58). McAlpin and Thomas did not shoot anything like their usual gait and were left out in the cold, being joined by Harry Folsom and Capt. Money, the latter breaking 25 out of his 27 unknown angles. Maj. Taylor and Richmond both survived the ordeal and went away to prepare for another bout; the Major scored 21 out of 25, known angles, and 31 out of 34, unknown angles—52; Richmond led him with 54—24 out of 25 known angles, and 30 out of 33 at unknown angles.

The third squad was made up as follows: E. Sickley (54), W. N. Drake (52), Asa Whitehead (54), Dr. T. J. Jackson (59), G. Piercy (60) and R. Heber Breintnall (55). Of this number Sickley and Dr. Jackson landed in the first division, the former scoring 24 out of 25 known angles, and 26 out of 29 unknown angles; the latter also broke 24 out of 25 known angles, and 28 out of 34 unknown angles. Billy Drake shot well, but could not total more than 47 out of his 52; Breintnall and Asa Whitehead made 46 and 45 respectively. The fourth squad then toed the mark: Neaf Apgar (51), C. F. Lenone (57), R. Manning (57), E. Edwards (59), Tom Keller (55) and Louis Schortemeier (55). Schorty was the fifth man to join the A class, breaking 23 out of his 25 known angles and 28 out of his 30 unknown angles—51. Manning came within a single break of getting in among the upper ten, while Lenone only fell 3 short of the requisite number. Keller blames the rheumatism and Edwards's "chinning" for his defeat.

Squad No. 5 did not send a single man into the second round, although Charlie Hebbard (56) and E. A. Geoffroy (55) came within 2 breaks of the necessary 50. Charlie Heddon (56) and Aaron Woodruff (57) each made 45; Astfalk (58) scored 41. Bartlett, the other member of this squad, shot from scratch as a guest of the club, scoring 22 in each series of 25 targets. The sixth squad added 3 new members to class A: F. Walters (56), Tom Brantingham (58) and J. Shaw (60) being the lucky men. Of the remainder Dan Terry (57) broke 47, Van Iderstine (60) scored 45 and A. Sickley (53) 43. Eddie Collins started well by breaking 24 out of his known angles, missing his 25th target; by losing 4 out of his first 25 at unknown angles he retired, as with a score of 45 out of 50 he could only total 49 if he broke his allowance of 4 targets. Batsch (60) was never dangerous and did not shoot up his allowance, as the day was drawing to a close.

The first series of ties was then started with only eight left in, Taylor, Richmond, E. Sickley, Jackson, Schortemeier, Brantingham, Walters and Shaw. Of this number Dr. Jackson, Brantingham, Walters and Shaw failed to reach the maximum, although Shaw only lost his chance by dropping his last target, scoring one less than the number required. As time was getting very short and the sun was getting down to the horizon very fast, no unnecessary targets were shot at, each man dropping out as fast as he reached the maximum or when he could not reach the 50 mark.

The second series commenced with four men, Taylor, Richmond, E. Sickley and Schortemeier. All but Sickley reached the 50 mark; had he broken his four extra targets he could not have made more than 49 as his total, for the 50 was only 45—good shooting, but not enough for the purpose. The first 25 of this round produced some remarkable work, even if it was at known angles; Sickley broke the first 25 straight of the day, while the other three shooters each totaled 24—97 out of the 100 targets shot at!

The third series, and the last for the day, again produced some very good work, the light being very poor indeed. Maj. Taylor broke 25 straight in his known angles and 25 out of 31 at unknown angles. Richmond scored 23 out of 25 at known angles and 27 out of 33 unknown angles; he had to break his last 10 at unknown angles to score his 50. Schortemeier retired at the end of the eleventh round in the unknown angles, as he could not make more than 49 if he broke straight. That left only Maj. Taylor and Richmond to fight it out for the gun. The light was now so poor that a target could hardly be seen and Richmond claimed that the tie should be shot off some other day, as it was too dark for shooting. As Maj. Taylor had to leave for the South for a stay of three weeks while attending the field trials, he naturally wanted to shoot it off anyhow and have done with it. It was decided, however, that the tie should be shot off on some date not yet fixed.

It will be of interest to know just what percentages the four leading men made at the different styles of shooting. Here are the figures:

Major Taylor.			J. H. Richmond.		
Known.	Unknown.		Known.	Unknown.	
21	31 out of	34	24	30 out of	33
24	26 out of	27	24	26 out of	29
24	26 out of	28	24	26 out of	30
25	25 out of	31	23	27 out of	33
94	108	120	95	109	125
Schortemeier.			E. Sickley.		
23	28 out of	30	24	26 out of	29
24	26 out of	28	22	28 out of	29
24	26 out of	29	25	20 out of	25
20	10 out of	11			
			71	74	83
91	90	98			

The actual percentages were: Known angles—Richmond 95, E. Sickley 94.6, Taylor 94, and Schortemeier 91. Unknown angles—Schortemeier 91.8, Taylor 90, Sickley 89.1 and Richmond 87.2. The total number of targets thrown during the handicap was 2,887; this was good work, as the sun sets about 4:45 P. M. at this time of the year, and the handicap did not commence until the noon hour whistles had got ready to blow the employees to dinner.

As usual the South Side management did all they could to make the boys happy, but barring the fortunate few who got into the upper ten, there was very little shooting for some of the others. This was not altogether an unfortunate thing for a good many, as they still had some money to spend that would otherwise have found its way into the pockets of a few. The full score follows:

W Sigler (52)	1111101111101111111110111	
	11111111111011111111111111	—48
F Van Dyke (50)	1111101111111111110111101	
	1111011101111111110111111	—44
Dutchy (55)	0101111011101110010111011	
	0000101101011100100010011111011	—32
M Herrington (58)	0011111111111111111110111	
	1011101111011111110110111111101	—49
G E Greiff (55)	1111101100111111111111011	
	11111111110000101010100111101	—41
J Hoffman (54)	1011011111111111110111111	
	0100011011111110111111111111	—45
Major J M Taylor (59)	1111101111011110111111101	
	0111101111111111111111110111111111	—52
G S McAlpin (51)	0111111110111111011111111	
	0101001011010111111110110	—39
H Folsom (60)	1111111111110111011111111	
	10111101011110010000111011110110101	—45
Capt Money (52)	0011100110111110111111011	
	11111111111111111101101111111	—43
L Thomas (56)	1101011111101111011111110	
	100010111111001101111100101011	—40
J H Richmond (58)	1111111111111011111111111	
	011111111011111011111111111111111	—54
E Sickley (54)	1011111111111111111111111	
	110111111111101111101111111	—50
W N Drake (52)	1111111101111111111111111	
	111101111111011110110111	—47
Asa Whitehead (54)	1111010111111101111111110	
	01111111101110111111101110111	—45
Dr Jackson (59)	1011111111111111111111111	
	10111111011101111011111100111111111	—52
G Piercy (60)	0101000010110111101110010	
	1010101111101111010101111011100011	—37
R H Breintnall (55)	1011101111111111111110111	
	0110111111111011110101101111	—46
N Apgar (51)	1111111111110001111111111	
	111100001111101111111111111	—43
C F Lenone (57)	1111111010111111011101000	
	1111011111111111111111111111110101	—47
R Manning (57)	1111011011111111111111111	
	01111011101111011111111011110111	—49
E Edwards (59)	1101110111100110011111111	
	1101111111001111011100101111011010	—43
T H Keller (55)	1111111110110010111111111	
	10000110111100001110011111011	—39
L H Schortemeier (55)	1111111111111111111101011	
	1111111101111111111111110111	—51
B A Bartlett*	1110101111111111111111110	
	1110111011111111111111101	—44
C M Heddon (56)	0110111111011110011110011	
	101101111111111001111111111111111	—45
C Hebbard (56)	1011110111111111111001111	
	0011111111111111111111111101011111	—48
E A Geoffroy (55)	0111111011111111011111111	
	1111111111101111111111111110001	—48
N Astfalk (58)	1011110001100111011111010	
	1100111101111111101011011110111011	—41
A Woodruff (57)	1011011111101111111110111	
	110110111100110101111111011101111	—45
T H Brantingham (58)	1111111111011111110111011	
	1111111101111111111111110110001111111	—50
F Walters (56)	1111111111111111111111110	
	11111111111101111111111111100011	—51
A Sickley (53)	1100111111101110000011111	
	111011111111111111101110111	—43
J Shaw (60)	1111001111110110111111111	
	1100010111111111111011111111111111111	—51
Van Iderstine (60)	0111010111011110110101101	
	101110111011111111110111111111110100	—45
D Terry (57)	1110111111101101101111111	
	1111111111111111100011111110111100	—47
E Collins* (54)	1111111111111111111111110	
	111100111111101111111110	—45
F Batsch* (60)	1011100000111001111110110	
	0101000101110001100000110	—25

* Bartlett shot as a guest of the league. Collins and Batsch being unable to score 50 with their handicap did not shoot their allowance of extra targets.

The first series of ties resulted as follows:

Taylor (59)	1111111111111111111111101	
	1111111111111111111111101111	—50
Richmond (58)	1111101111111111111111111	
	1111111111111101111011011111	—50
E Sickley (54)	1010111111111111111110111	
	111111111111111101111111111	—50
Dr Jackson (59)	1010111111110101111011000	
	110110111110111011111110111111	—41
Schortemeier (55)	1111111111111111111110111	
	10111111111111111111110111111	—50
Brantingham (58)	1111010101111111100011111	
	111111111011111111010111111	—41
Walters * (56)	1111111101011111011110111	
	1111111111111111001111	—41
Shaw (60)	0111011111111011110110110	
	11011111111011111110111111111011110	—49

* Walters retired on his seventeenth target at known angles, being unable to score 50 if he broke all his 8 last targets.

Second ties:		
Taylor (59)	1011111111111111111111111	
	1111111011111101111111111111	—50
Richmond (58)	1111111111111111011111111	
	01111111111111110111011101111	—50
E Sickley (54)	1111111111111111111111111	
	1111100111111011111110011	—45
Schortemeier (55)	1111111111111111111101111	
	1110111111111111011111101111	—50
Third ties:		
Taylor (59)	1111111111111111111111111	
	0111111111110101110101111101111	—50
Richmond (58)	1111110111111111101111111	
	1100110111111011110111011111111111	—50
Schortemeier (55)	1011011011111111101101111	
	11111111110	—30

EDWARD BANKS.

NEWARK GUN CLUB.

Nov. 14.—Secretary Green didn't feel very well this afternoon, first, because his especial pet, the Newark Gun Club, didn't turn out strong, and second, because he himself had not recovered from a hard day after ruffed grouse. Still, a few of the old stand-bys were in evidence; the rest of the crowd which usually attends the Newark's monthly meeting were prevented this time by the rain, which dripped and drizzled all the afternoon. Erb, as usual, had a good lot of pigeons, which, however, were, like the non-attendants, handicapped by the weather. All the same, there were a lot of good ones among the birds, as several of the contestants will vouch for. Scores:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.
C Wright	1211—4	1212—4	1120—3
S Castle	110 —2	1110—3	1121—4
*W Hollis	1• —1	1111—4	2122—4
J Erb	20 —1	20•2—2	2210—3
F Van Dyke		2112—4	1122—4
Liddy		....	2111—4

	No. 4.	No. 5.
F Van Dyke	2212222211—10	222•211221— 9
S Castle	1211111211—10	1012112121— 9
J Erb	1221112111—10	2101122011— 8
W Hollis	1001112212— 8	0111012010— 6
C Wright	0221122201— 8	2112112122—10

*In event No. 2 Wright, Hollis and Van Dyke shot off their tie for first money; Van Dyke missing his first tie bird, the other two divided, having killed their birds. No. 1 was at 4 birds, $1, high gun; Nos. 2 and 3 were the same, with the exception that there were two moneys; No. 4 was the club event, with a sweep of $2.50; No. 5 was $5 entrance, two moneys.

W. R. HOBART.

ELKWOOD PARK.

Nov. 14.—A few well-known target and live-bird shots took part in a shoot held at Elkwood Park, near Long Branch, N. J., to-day. The weather was wretched, rain falling in torrents during the day. Among those who were present was Edgar G. Murphy, of Long Branch, who a few weeks ago very nearly lost his trigger finger by monkeying with the sprocket wheel of a bicycle while it was being cleaned. The scores were:

No. 1, 25 targets: J. S. Shaw 21, L. B. Campbell 21, W. H. Conklin 20.

No. 2, 10 targets: Conklin 7, Henry White 6, Fred Hoey 5, Campbell 4, Shaw 3.

No. 3, same: Shaw 8, Conklin 7, Edgar Murphy 6, Hoey 4, White 0.
No. 4, same: Shaw 8, Conklin 7, Murphy 5, Hoey 1.
No. 5, miss-and-out: Shaw 6, Campbell 5, Conklin 3.

SOUTH SIDE'S SATURDAY.

Nov. 16.—The regular Saturday afternoon shoot of the South Side Gun Club, of Newark, N. J., was held to-day in glorious weather. In the team race Breintnall's team won easily, defeating Warren Smith's team by the score of 84 to 72. Scores:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
W Smith	8	8	9	7	9	8	6	..	..	..
Couch	10	6	6	7	7	6	6	7	..	..
Breintnall	..	9	5	6	8	7	9	..	6	..
Green	..	10	8	8	..	..	8	..	8	..
Folsom	..	7	5	9	..	6	..	4	8	7
Dawson	..	6	5	2	..	2	..	6	..	..
W M Smith	..	5	..	..	7	4	..	4	..	..
Whitehead	..	9	..	..	8	..	..	..	7	..
Hedden	..	..	..	..	7	..	..	..	..	..
Herrington	..	..	..	..	..	..	5	8	8	10
Paul	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	6	..	..

Team race:

Breintnall's team.

Breintnall	1101011110101110110101111—18	
Whitehead	1111110111111111110101101—21	
Herrington	1101111111111111101111011—22	
Hedden	0111111111111111111011111—23	—84

W. Smith's team.

W Smith	1111110111111011101111111—22	
Green	1001111001101011101111001—16	
Couch	0110110110011101011011101—16	
Folsom	1011001111100111011111101—18	—72

SECRETARY.

Trap around Buffalo.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Nov. 7.—B. F. Smith and Otto Besser, Jr., shot their race to-day with the result that Besser won with ease, scoring 92 to Smith's 85. Over 200 persons witnessed the match, which went off in an orderly and quiet manner, there being no kicking at the referee's decisions, etc.; N. E. Story was referee, George MacArthur, official scorer; Besser was handled by A. Downs, while Harry Kirkover looked after Smith's interests. Both men used 12-gauge guns; Besser shot a Burgess with 44grs. of E. C.; Smith an L. C. Smith with 4drs. of Du Pont smokeless. Smith did fairly well, but was undoubtedly outclassed, his opponent shooting consistently well throughout the match, scoring 45 out of his first 50 and 47 out of his last 50. Smith on the other hand did not strike his gait until toward the end; he only killed 40 out of his first 50, but rolled up 45 out of his last half, scoring 38 out of his last 40 birds, the other two dropping dead out of bounds. Besser made the longest run, killing 37 straight, and 42 out of his last 44, one dead out of bounds. Score:

B F Smith	1221112•01211202211•12222—21	
	21221•0212221022•2111•01—19	
	1•2221 2•20•21212211121221—21	
	1221111•2111121121212 2—24	—85
O Besser, Jr.	12211211221•11111•1221122—23	
	0121211111111121•1101211—22	
	121210111•1211112121 2111—23	
	1211111111111112211122011—24	—92

After the match Besser issued a challenge to shoot any man in Buffalo a match at 200 targets for $50 a side. His challenge was promptly accepted by F. Alexander, B. F. Smith being made stakeholder, and Dec. 11 fixed as the date for the match. The conditions are: 200 targets per man, three unknown traps, one man up, to shoot 8 targets and retire. The match is exciting a lot of interest, as Besser is no doubt an excellent target shot, but in Alexander (a *nom de plume*, by the way) he will meet a foeman worthy of his steel, for the latter is one of the best target shots in and around Buffalo.

At Smith's grounds on Main street there is every facility for either target or live-bird shooting, Mr. Smith having a set of new blue rock traps with North's electric pull in position; in addition to this there are the two sets of traps used by the Audubon Club at its club shoots. The Audubon Club holds a shoot every Saturday afternoon; the Idle Hour Gun Club every Thurday, while there is an open shoot at targets and live birds every Wednesday during the season.

PUBLISHERS' DEPARTMENT.

Leaves from Our Letter File.

STRAWS indicate the way the wind blows. Here are a few selections from our business mail the last month, showing the effect of advertising in FOREST AND STREAM. The letters are given just as received. They are spontaneous expressions of approval, and represent the opinion of many other advertisers who do not write, but who continue to advertise year after year because FOREST AND STREAM pays.

THIS IS FROM A YACHT AGENCY.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., Oct. 1.—Inclosed please find amount due on bill. Continue our ad. till further notice, and send rates for three months, six months and one year.

We have had very satisfactory returns from the ad. already running. Respectfully yours, BUZZARD'S BAY YACHT AGENCY.

A PROMINENT MANUFACTURER OF SPECIALTIES IN SHOES WRITES.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Oct. 24.—The ad. to remain until forbid. This is probably as good a contract as you wish, is it not? You are doing us good and we appreciate it.

We are too well pleased with the results to take it out of your truly valuable paper. Respectfully, M. A. SMITH.

A TRIAL OF FOREST AND STREAM RESULTS IN CONTINUOUS ADVERTISING.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Oct. 15.—In reply to your notice that our ad. ends in your issue of the 19th inst., we wish you to continue our ad. for one year at present terms and conditions. Send us duplicate contract blanks, to be signed by us and returned to you, and oblige

ALMY WATER TUBE BOILER CO.
SPENCE, Sec'y.

CONTINUOUS ADVERTISERS FOR 20 YEARS INCREASE THEIR SPACE.

NEW YORK, Oct. 22.—Kindly change the ad. of Schieffelin & Co. for the next twenty-six insertions to double the space (4in. instead of 2in.), and insert the ad. in the order the copies are marked.

M. VOLKMANN.

FROM THE PROPRIETOR OF MUCKROSS KENNELS.

SPRINGFIELD, Vt., Oct. 26.—Please change ad. in the next paper sure. We have had a phenomenal demand for our stock, and have sold everything in the way of a setter that we have got to sell.

W. W. BROWN.

ANOTHER TESTIMONIAL.

MONTROSE, Pa., Nov. 8.—Receipt and return bill for this check. Sold dog already and got order for another. I never missed a sale when I advertised with you. Truly, J. M. KELLY.

New York Day.

COTTON STATES AND INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION, ATLANTA, GA.

Nov. 25 is New York day. The Southern Railway, "Piedmont Air Line," will carry an immense crowd. Preparations have been made for over 2,000 from the city of New York. Brooklyn will send several special trains. Already a special train for Mayor Schieren and city officials has been arranged. The Trunk Lines have announced low rates for Nov. 19 and 21 from all points in the State of New York. The Mayor of every city in the State has been invited.

The round trip rate from New York to Atlanta will be $20.50 and good to return within ten days. Special rates for military companies. Everybody should go and visit the great Cotton States and International Exposition. By taking the Southern Railway you pass through the most interesting section of the South.

Three trains daily, New York to Atlanta, carrying vestibuled coaches, Pullman drawing-room sleeping car and dining car service.

For further information call on or address Alex. S. Thweatt, Eastern Passenger Agent, or R. D. Carpenter, General Agent, 271 Broadway, New York.—*Adv.*

Blue Ribbon Smokeless.

MR. E. D. HICKS, who made the highest average during the Summer Prize Contest of the Rochester Rod and Gun Club, used Blue Ribbon smokeless. In expressing his approval of that powder he writes the Hazard Powder Co. as follows:

ROCHESTER ROD AND GUN CLUB.—Incorporated June 5, 1891.—Rochester, N. Y., Nov. 1, 1895.—The Hazard Powder Co.: Gentlemen—I have fully tested your nitro powder Blue Ribbon both in the field and at the trap, and find that I can do better work with it than with any other smokeless powder. I take pleasure in recommending your Blue Ribbon smokeless powder to all brother sportsmen who are looking for the best. Yours respectfully,

(Signed) E. D. HICKS.

COMMENCING on Monday next, 18th inst., the Fall River line steamers will leave New York at 5 P.M. instead of 5:30 P.M., as at present.—*Adv.*

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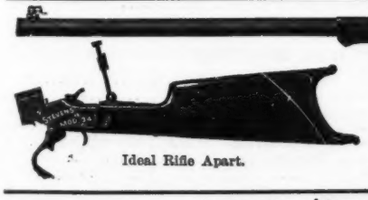

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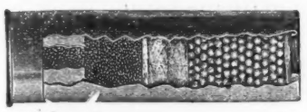

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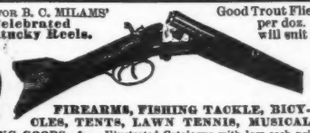

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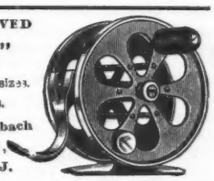

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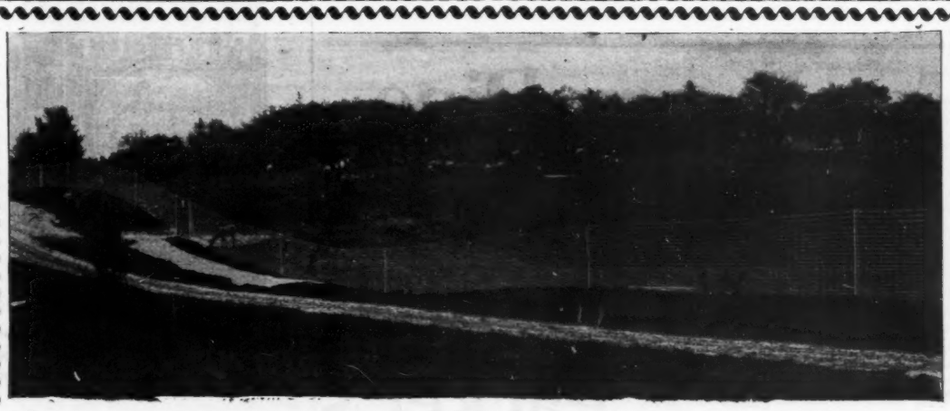

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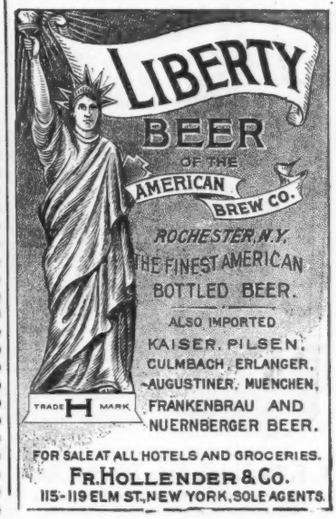

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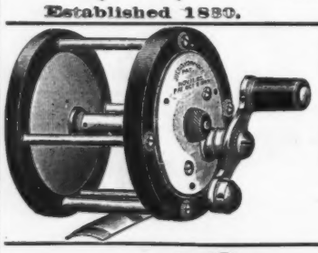

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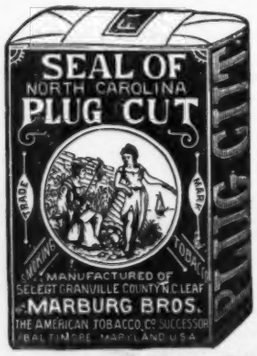

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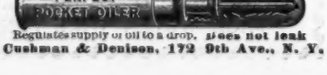

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